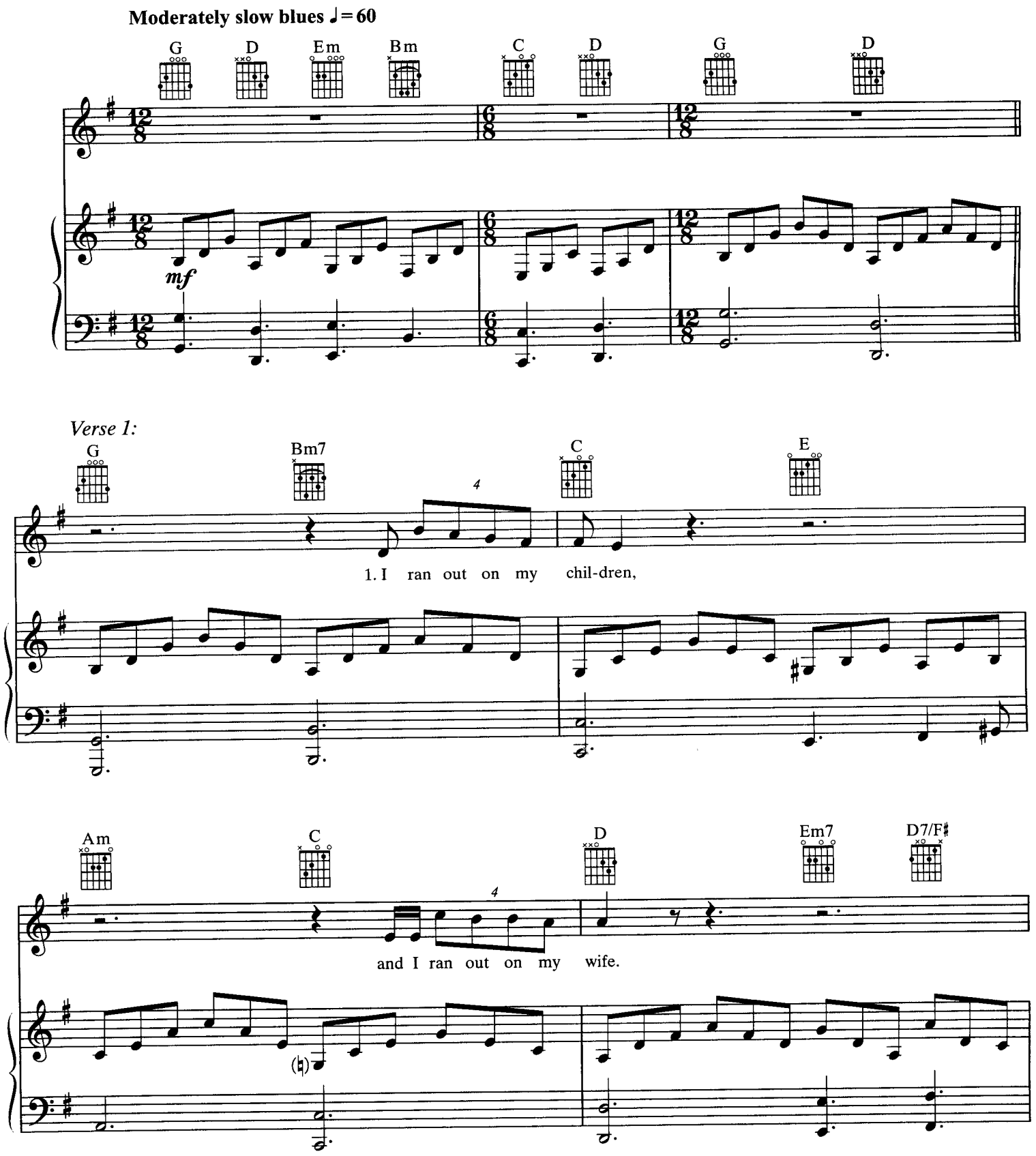
I WANT YOU TO HURT LIKE I DO

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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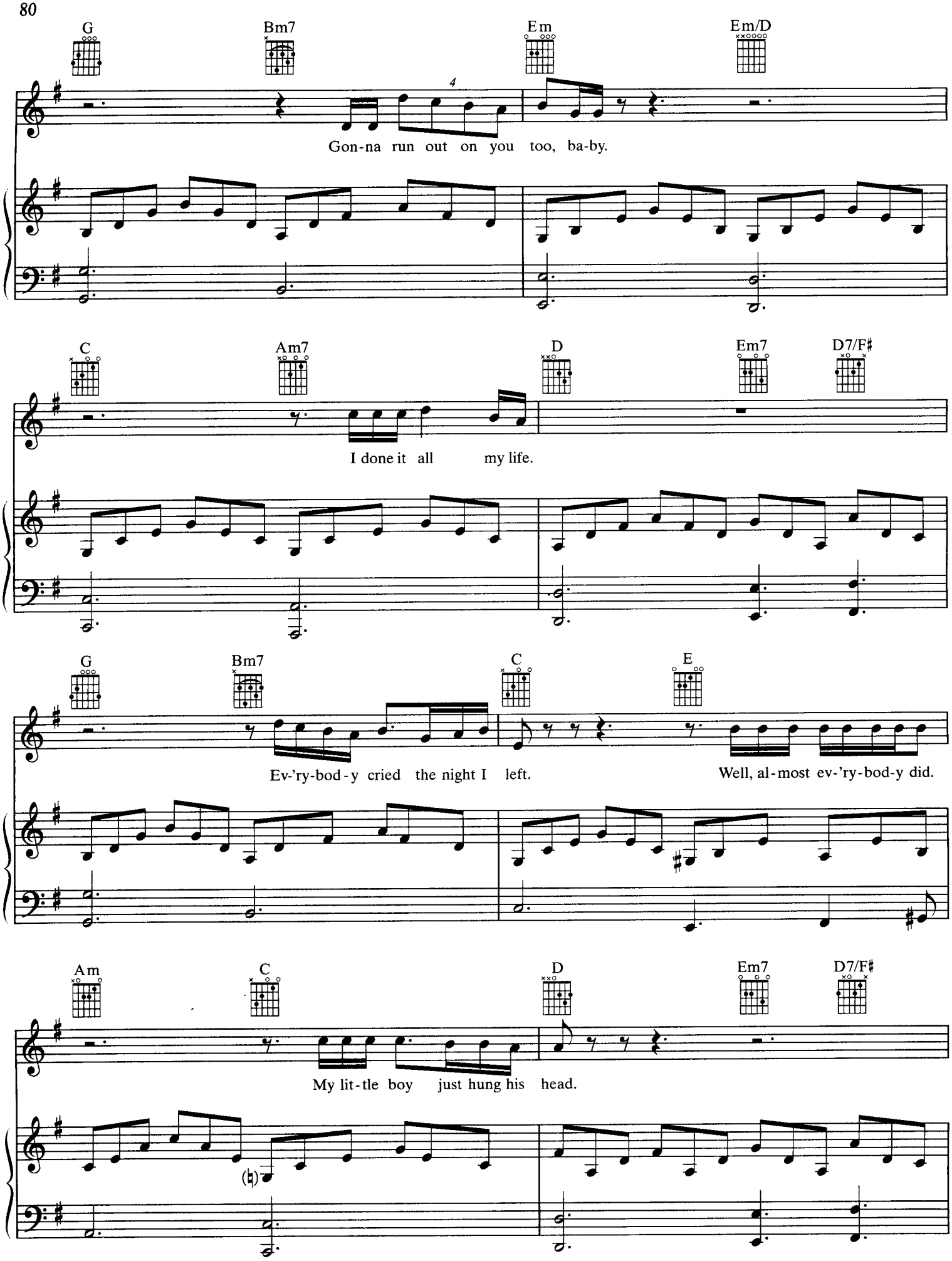
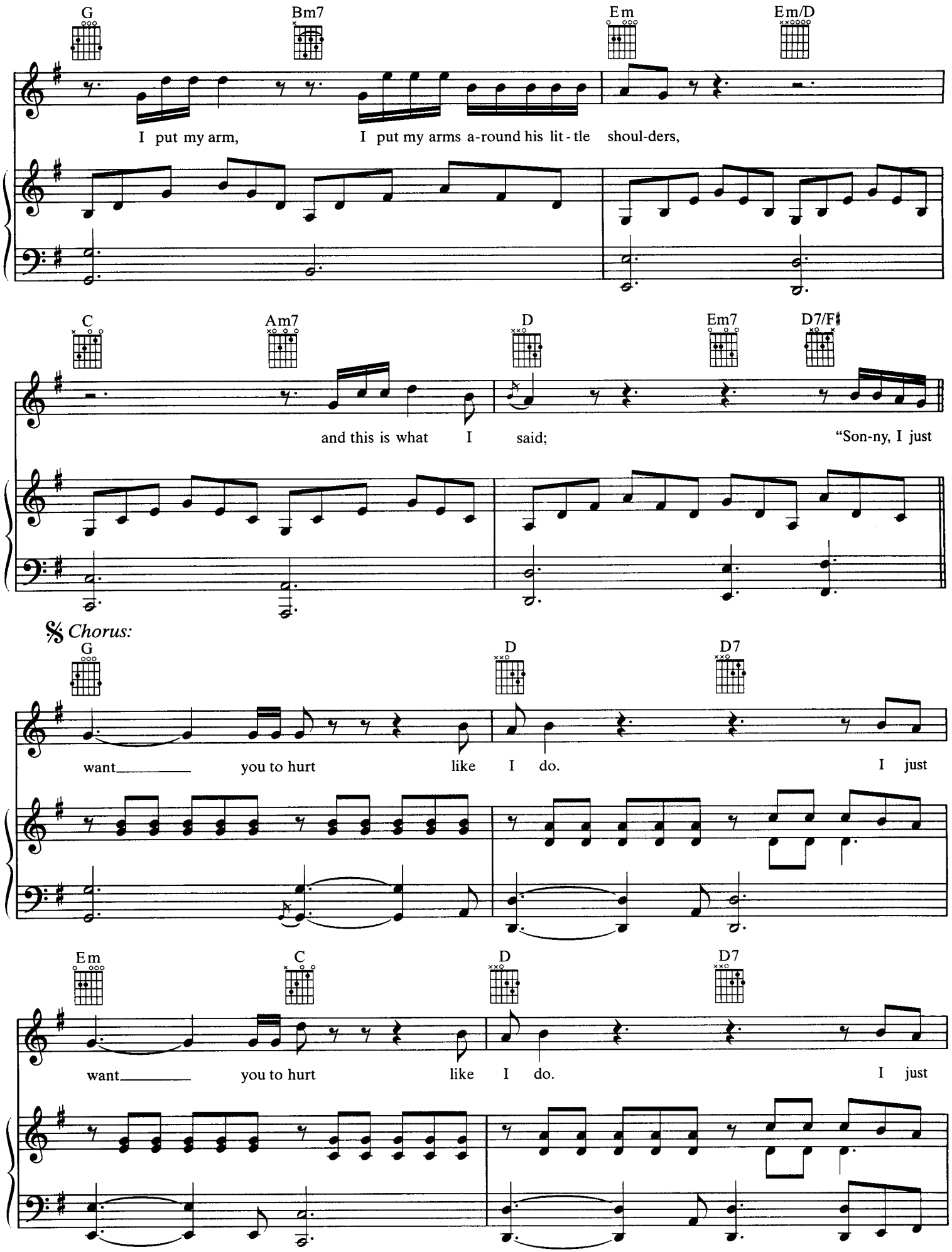
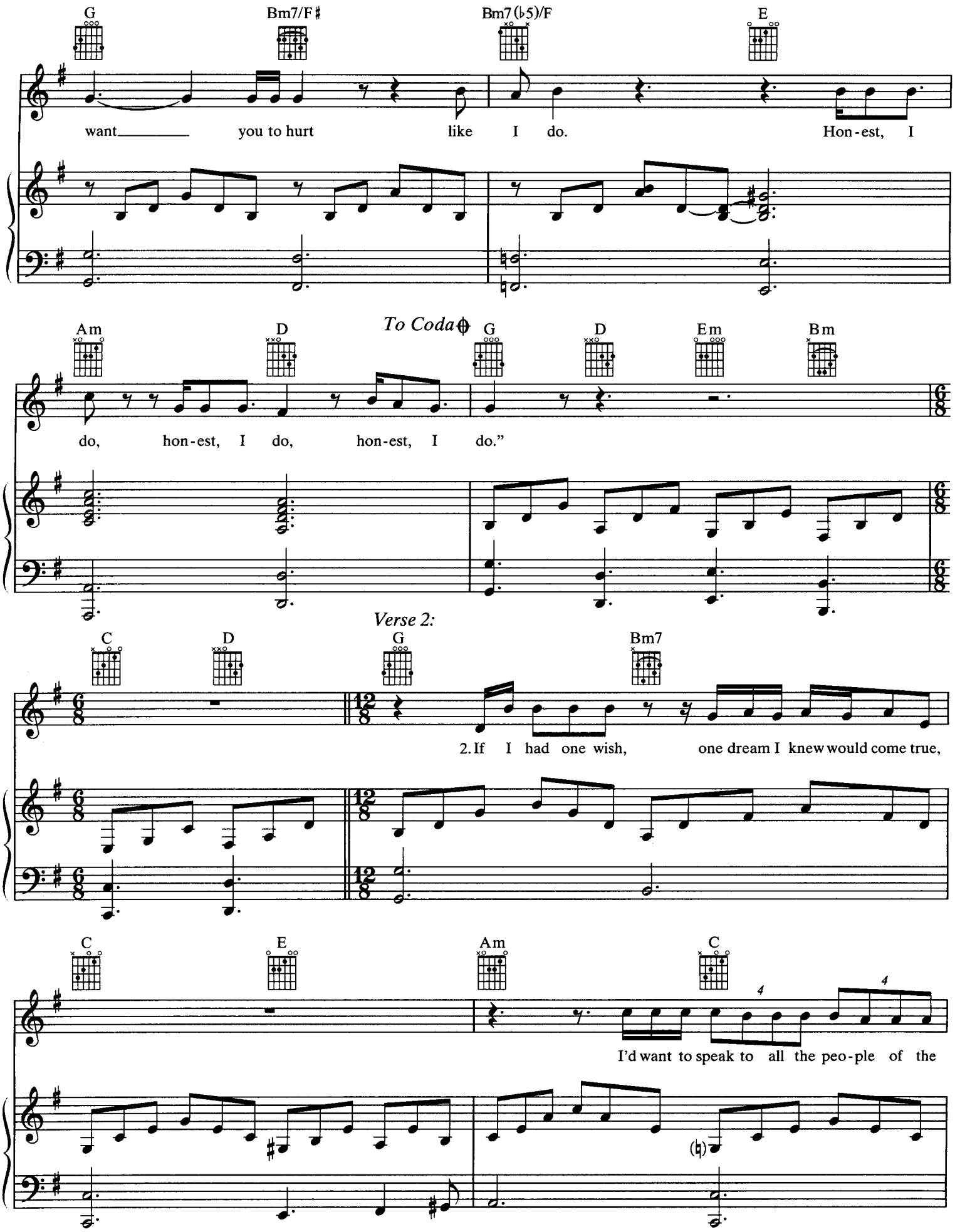
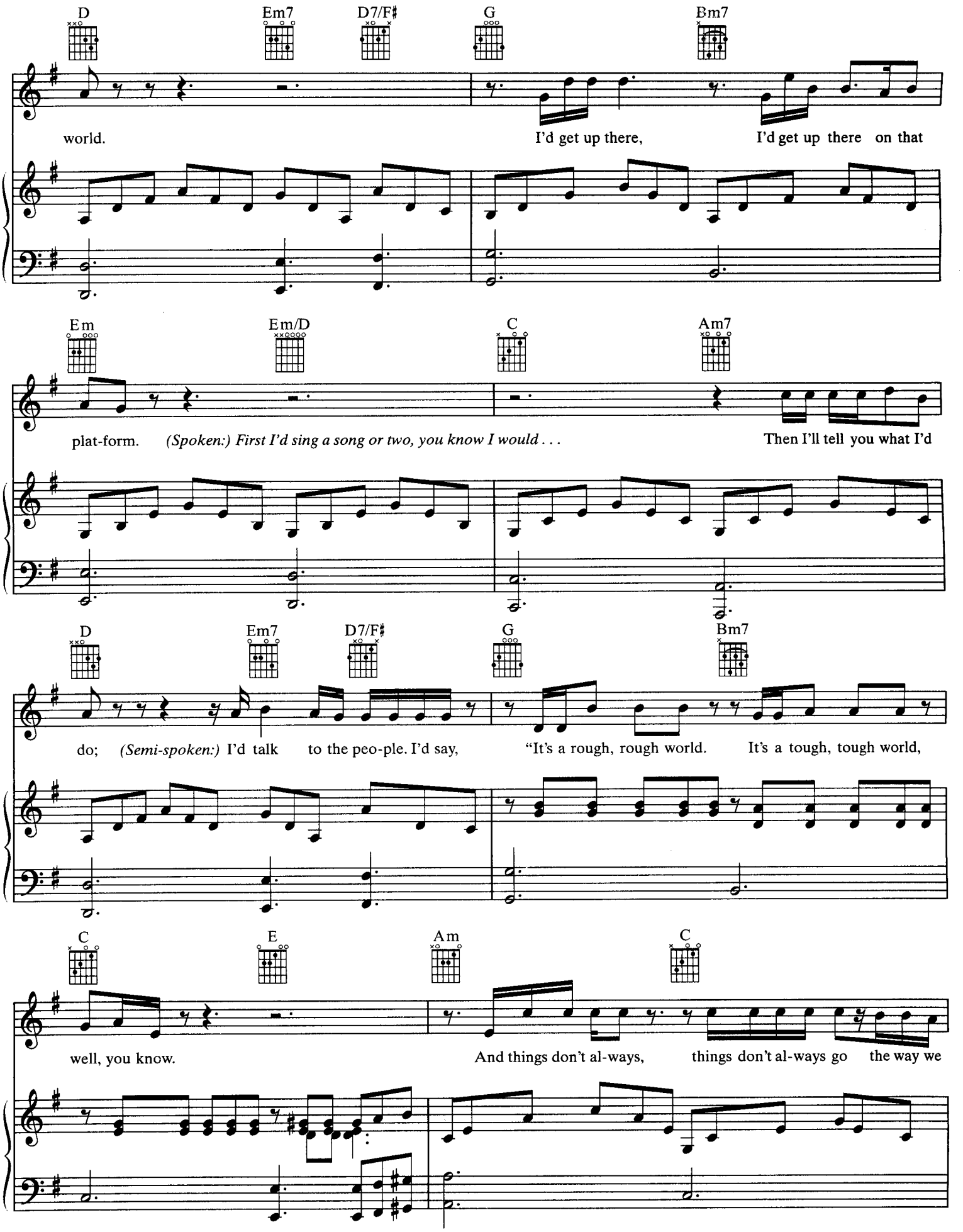
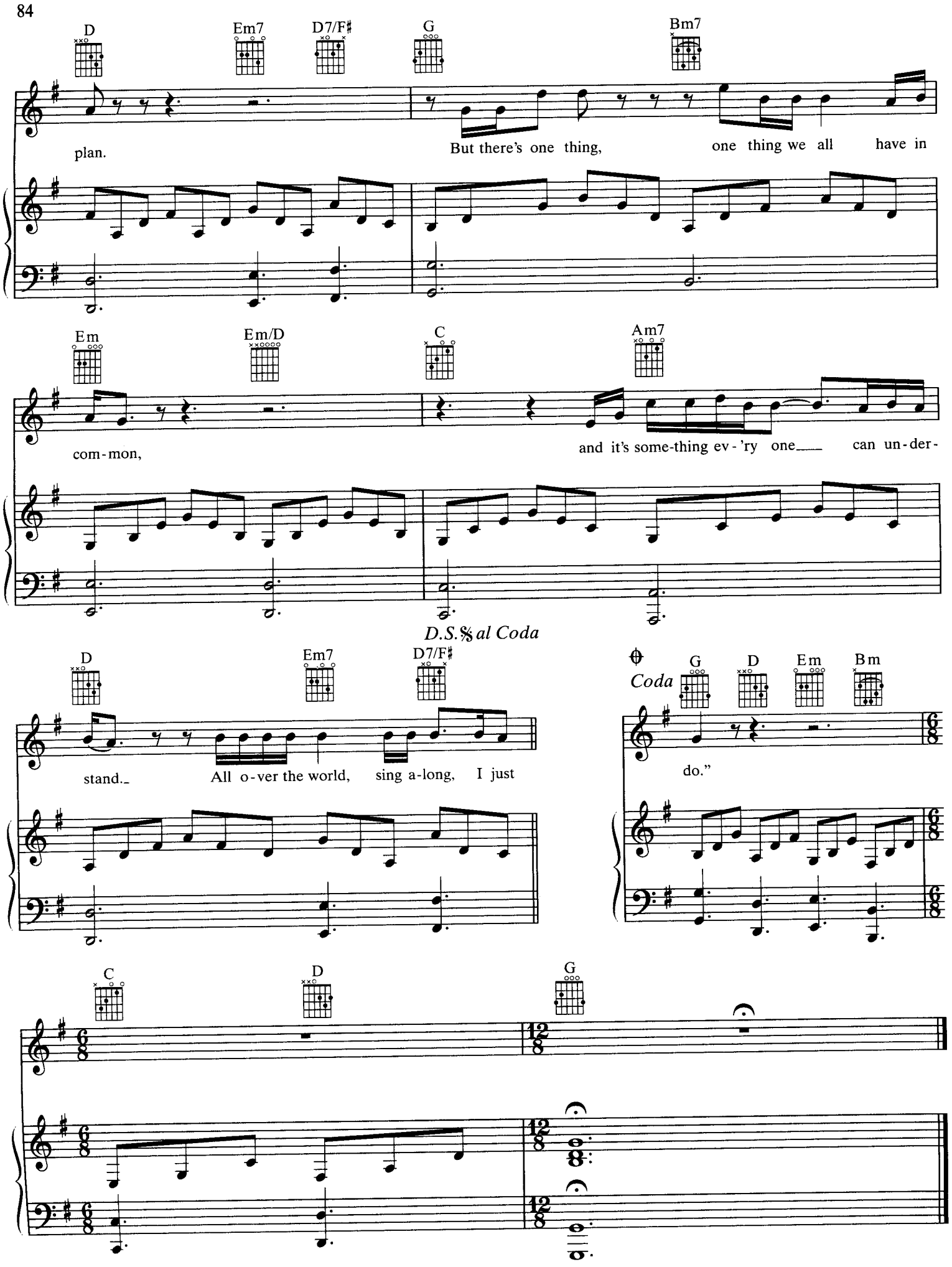

G
Bm7
Em
Em/D
4
Gon-na run out on you too, ba-by.
C
Am7
D
Em7
D7/F♯
I done it all my life.
G
Bm7
C
E
Ev-'ry-bod-y cried the night I left.
Well, al-most ev-'ry-bod-y did.
Am
C
D
Em7
D7/F♯
My lit-tle boy just hung his head.


G
Bm7
Em
Em/D
I put my arm, I put my arms a-round his lit - tle shoul-ders,
C
Am7
D
Em7
D7/F♯
and this is what I said; "Son-ny, I just
Chorus:
G
D
D7
want you to hurt like I do. I just
Em
C
D
D7
want you to hurt like I do. I just

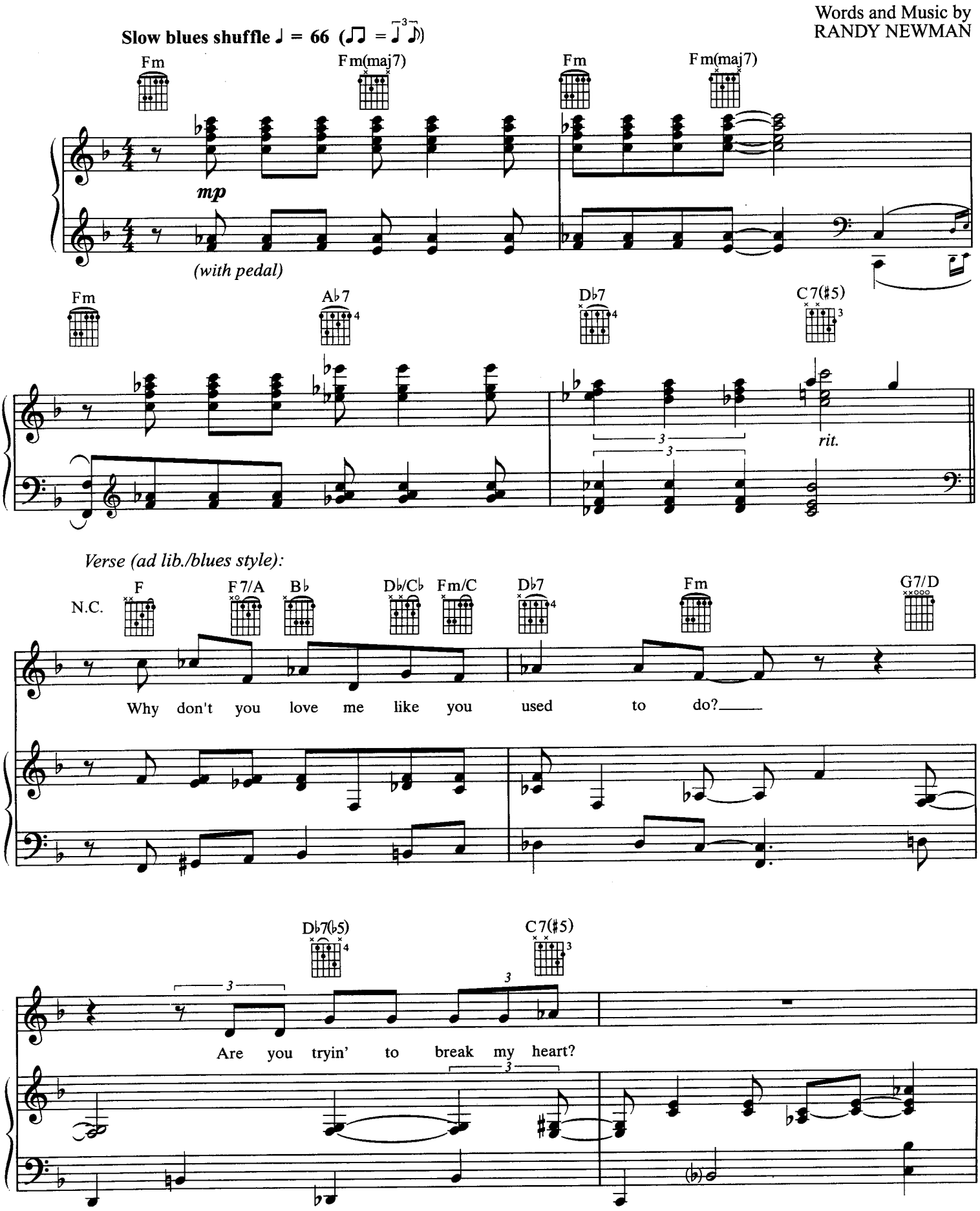

G
Bm7/F♯
Bm7(♭5)/F
E
want you to hurt like I do. Hon-est, I
Am
D
To Coda
G
D
Em
Bm
do, hon-est, I do, hon-est, I do."
Verse 2:
C
D
G
Bm7
2. If I had one wish, one dream I knew would come true,
C
E
Am
C
I'd want to speak to all the peo-ple of the


D
Em7
D7/F♯
G
Bm7
world.
I'd get up there,
I'd get up there on that
Em
Em/D
C
Am7
plat-form.
(Spoken:) First I'd sing a song or two, you know I would . . .
Then I'll tell you what I'd
D
Em7
D7/F♯
G
Bm7
do;
(Semi-spoken:) I'd talk to the peo-ple. I'd say,
"It's a rough, rough world.
It's a tough, tough world,
C
E
Am
C
well, you know.
And things don't al-ways,
things don't al-ways go the way we


D
Em7
D7/F♯
G
Bm7
plan.
But there's one thing,
one thing we all
have in
Em
Em/D
C
Am7
com-mon,
and it's some-thing ev-'ry one
can un-der-
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
D
Em7
D7/F♯
stand.
All o-ver the world,
sing a-long,
I just
Coda
G
D
Em
Bm
do."
C
D
G

BLEEDING ALL OVER THE PLACE
from Randy Newman's FAUST

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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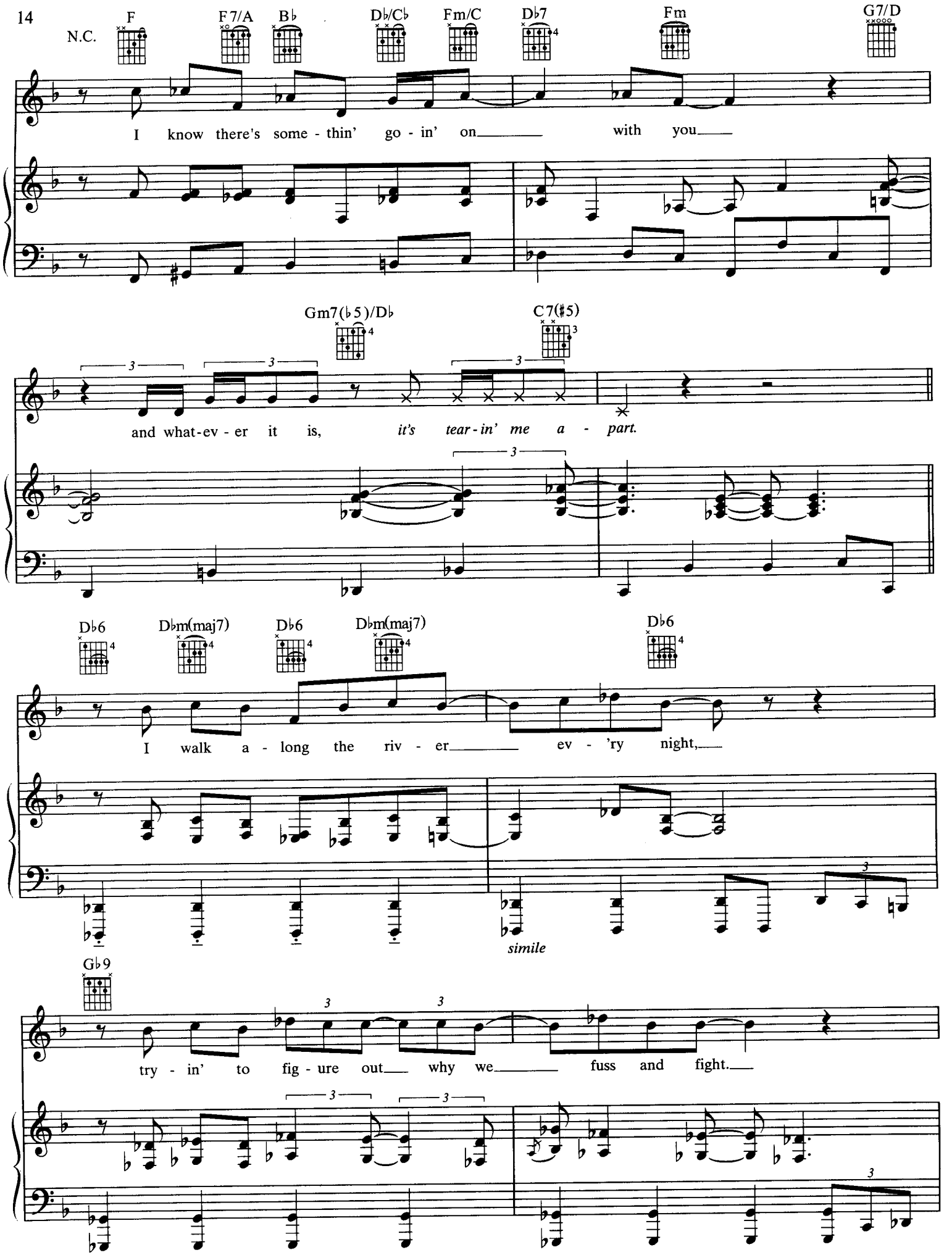
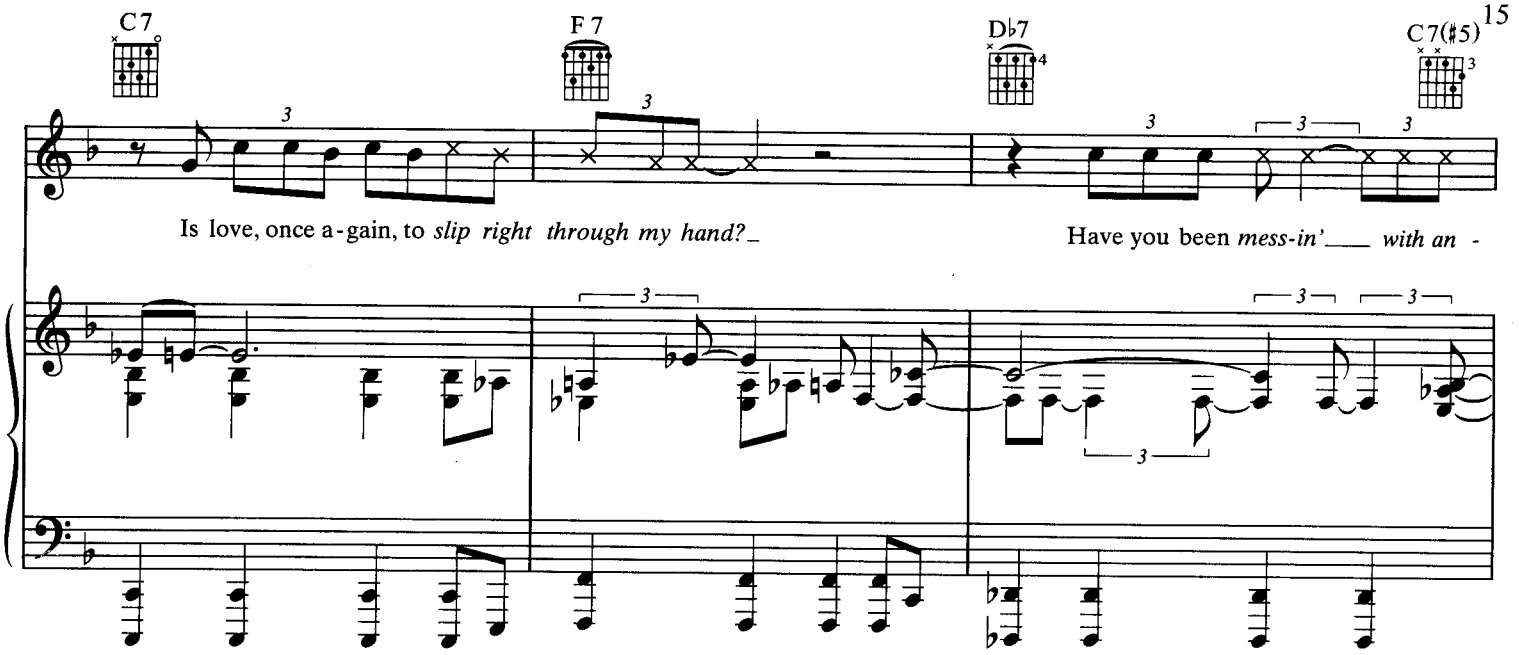
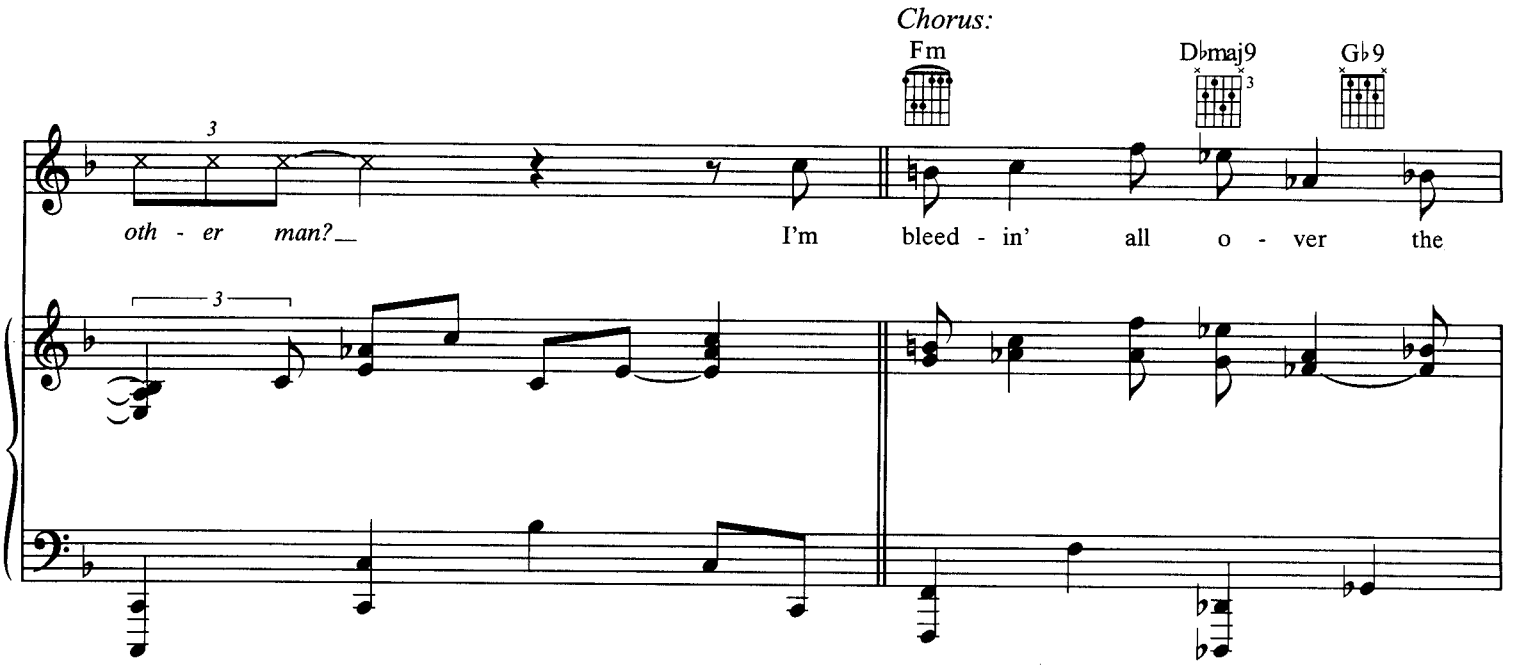
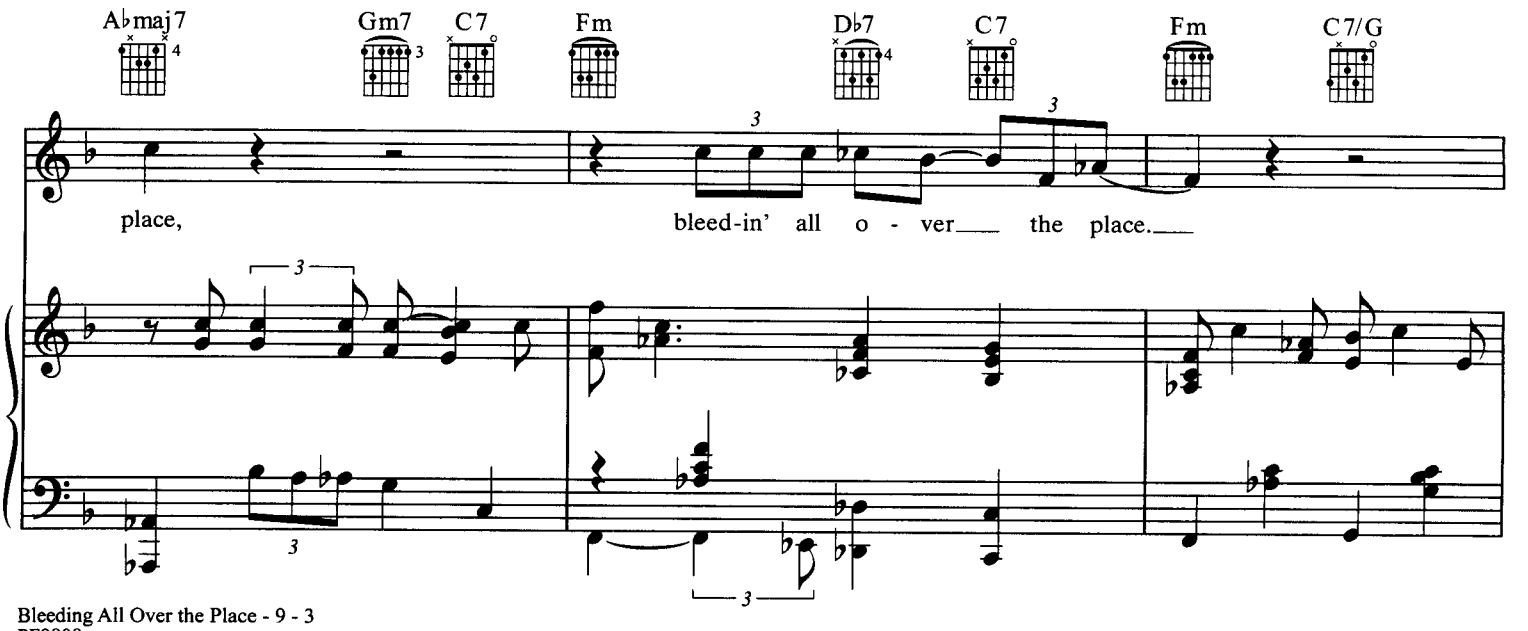
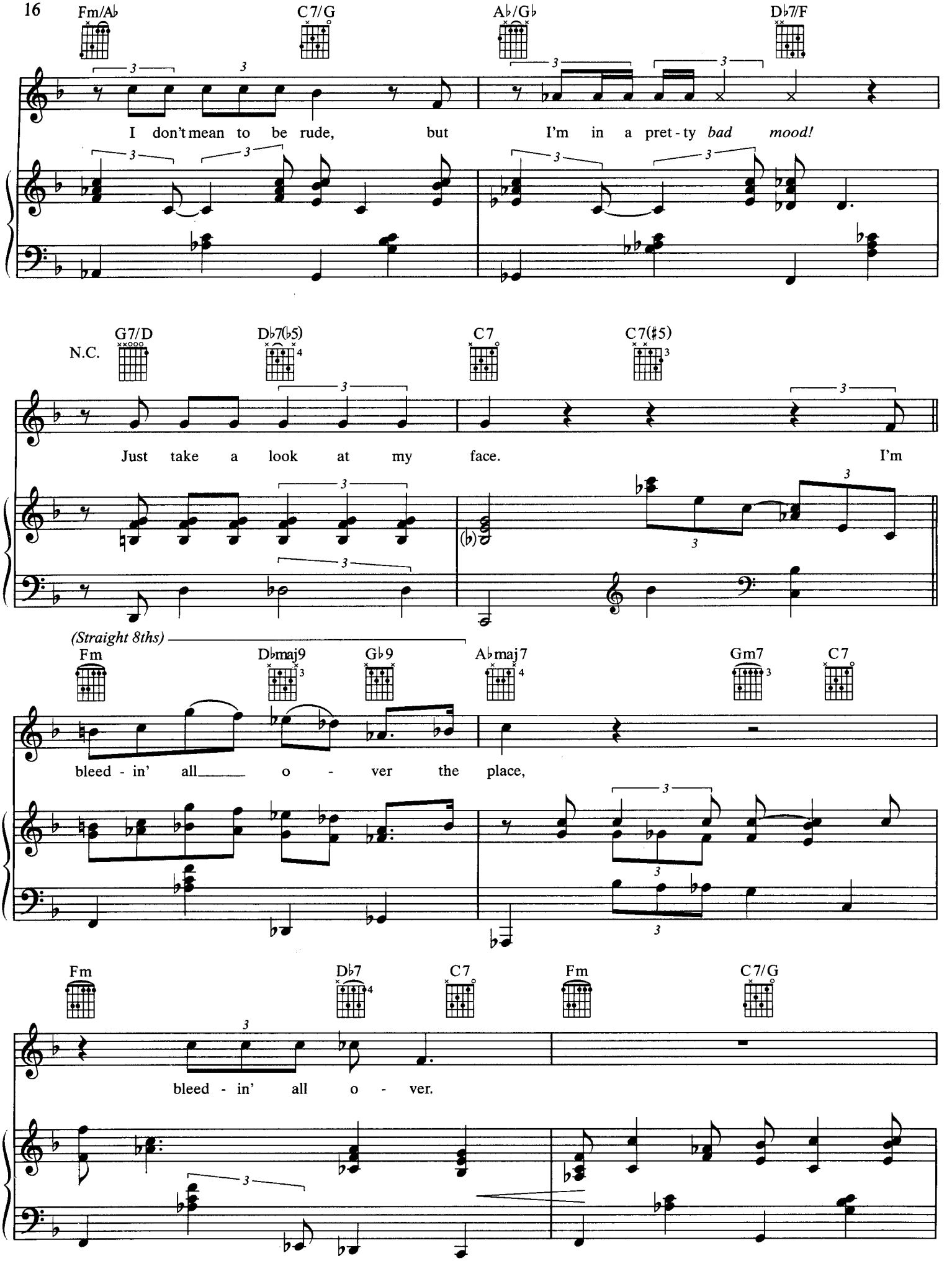
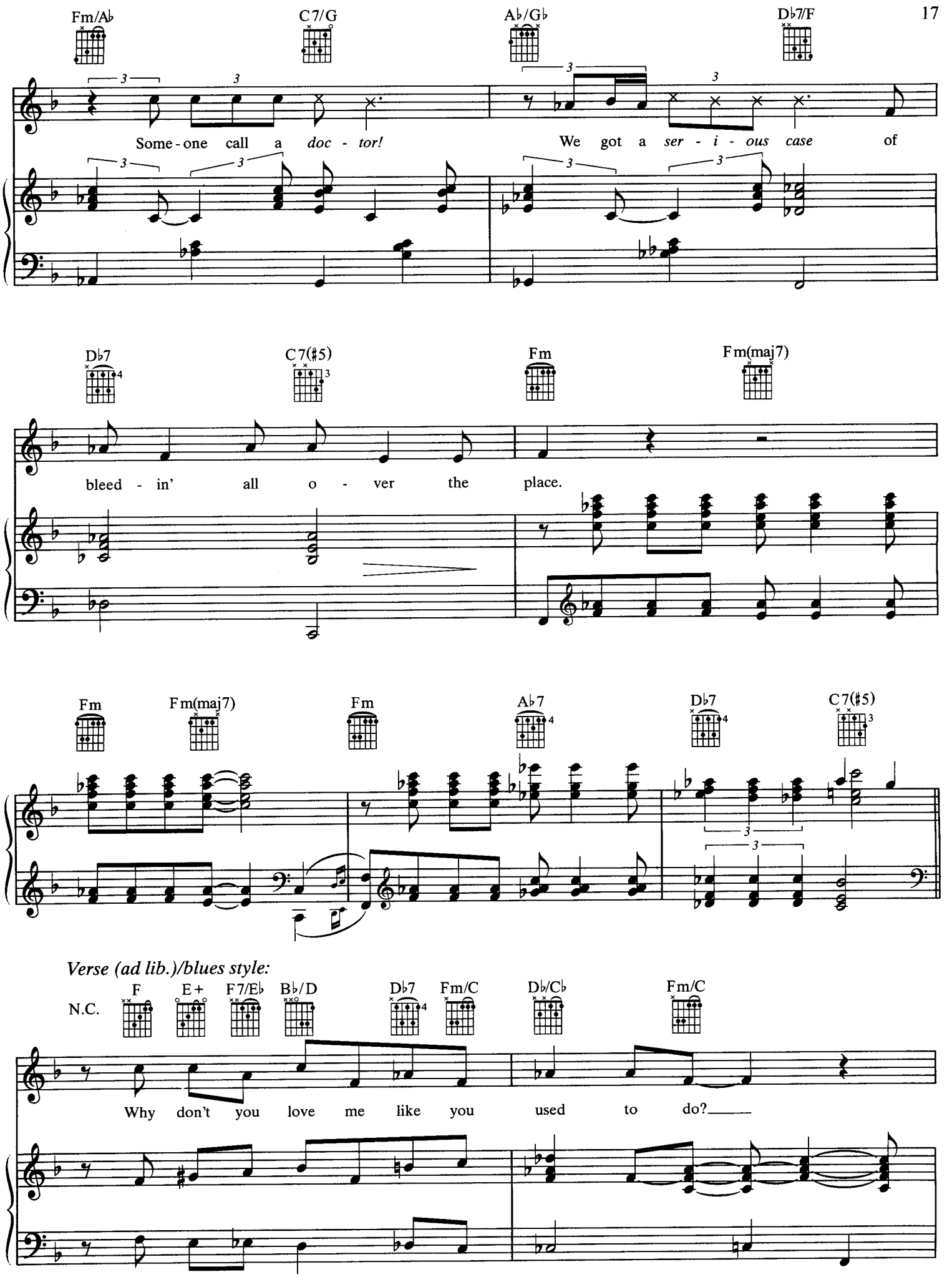

N.C.
F
F7/A
B♭
D♭/C♭
Fm/C
D♭7
Fm
G7/D
I know there's some - thin' go - in' on with you
Gm7(♭5)/D♭
C7(♯5)
and what-ev - er it is, it's tear - in' me a - part.
D♭6
D♭m(maj7)
D♭6
D♭m(maj7)
D♭6
I walk a - long the riv - er ev - 'ry night,
simile
G♭9
try - in' to fig - ure out why we fuss and fight.

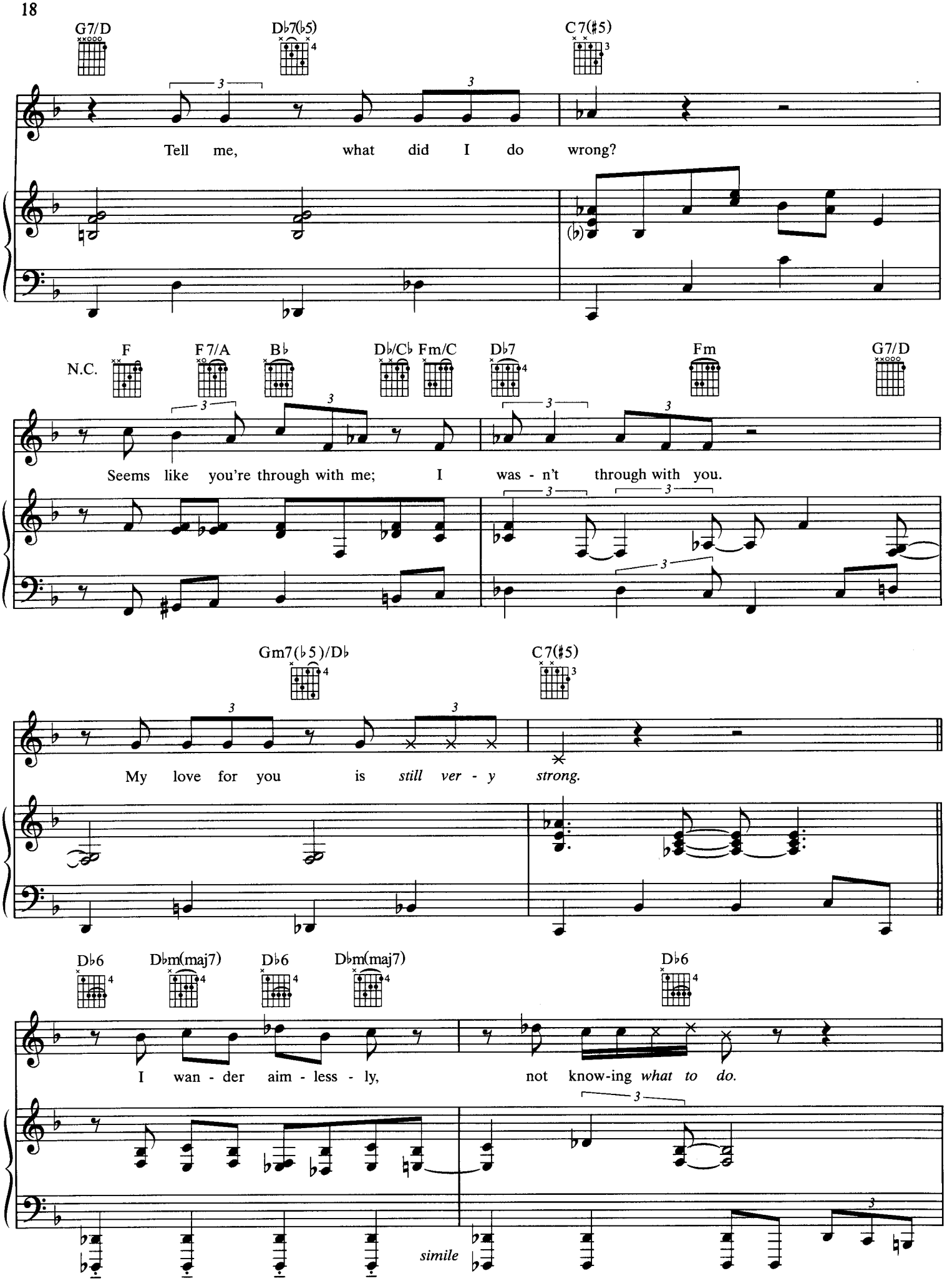

C7
F7
D♭7
C7(♯5)
Is love, once a-gain, to *slip right through my hand?*
Have you been *mess-in'* *with an -*

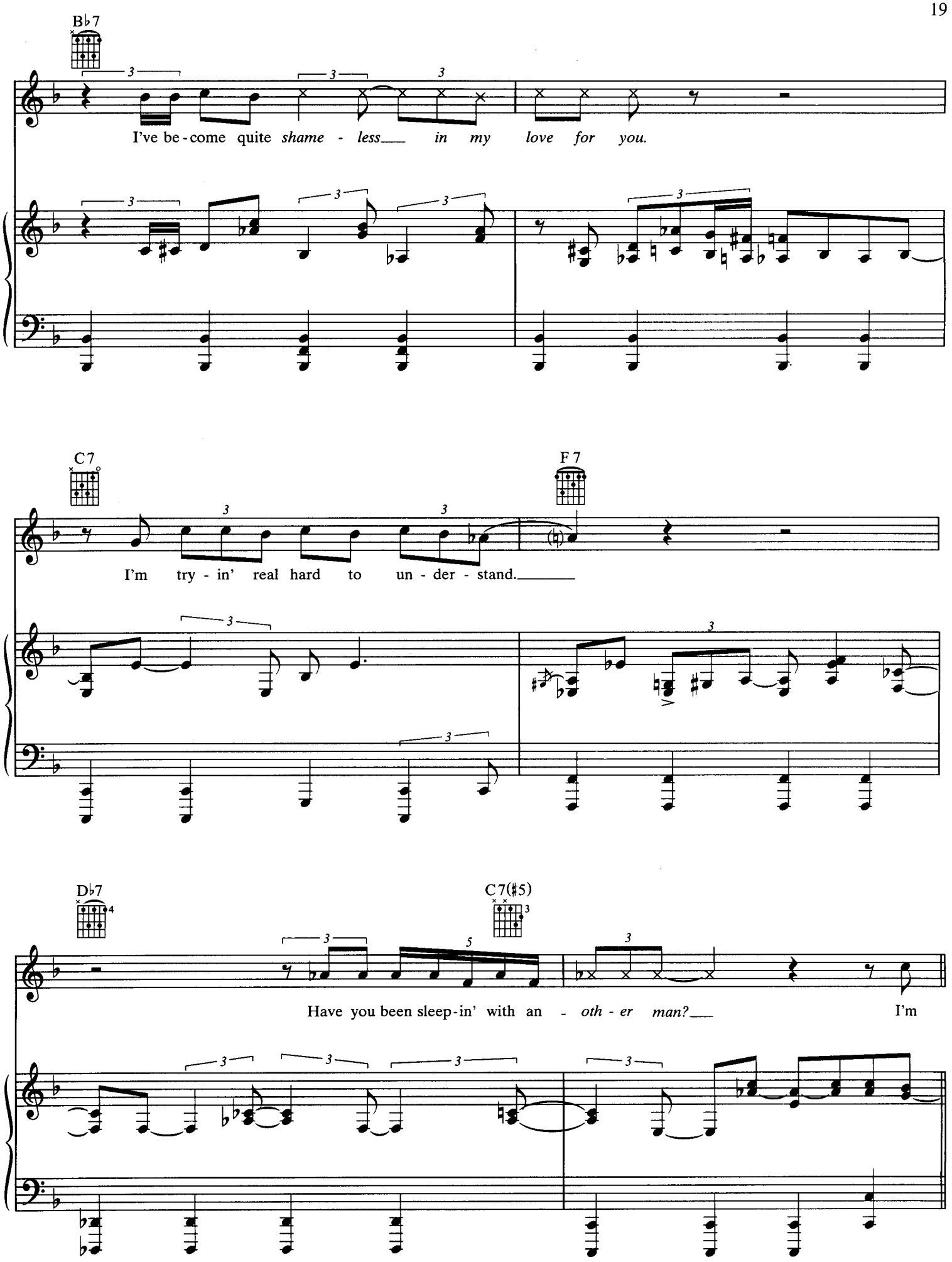

Chorus:
Fm
D♭maj9
G♭9
oth - er man?
I'm bleed - in' all o - ver the

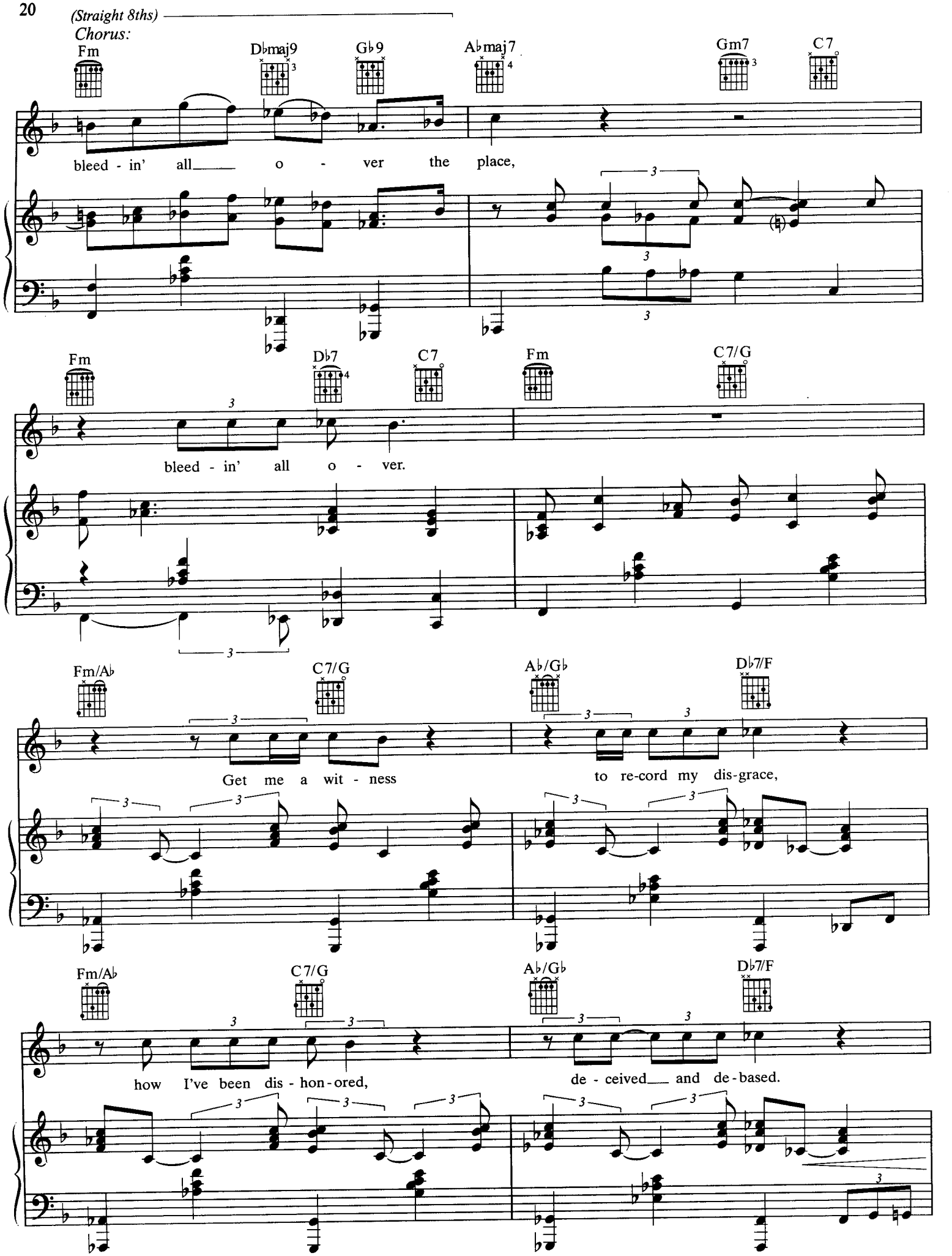

A♭maj7
Gm7
C7
Fm
D♭7
C7
Fm
C7/G
place,
bleed-in' all o - ver the place.

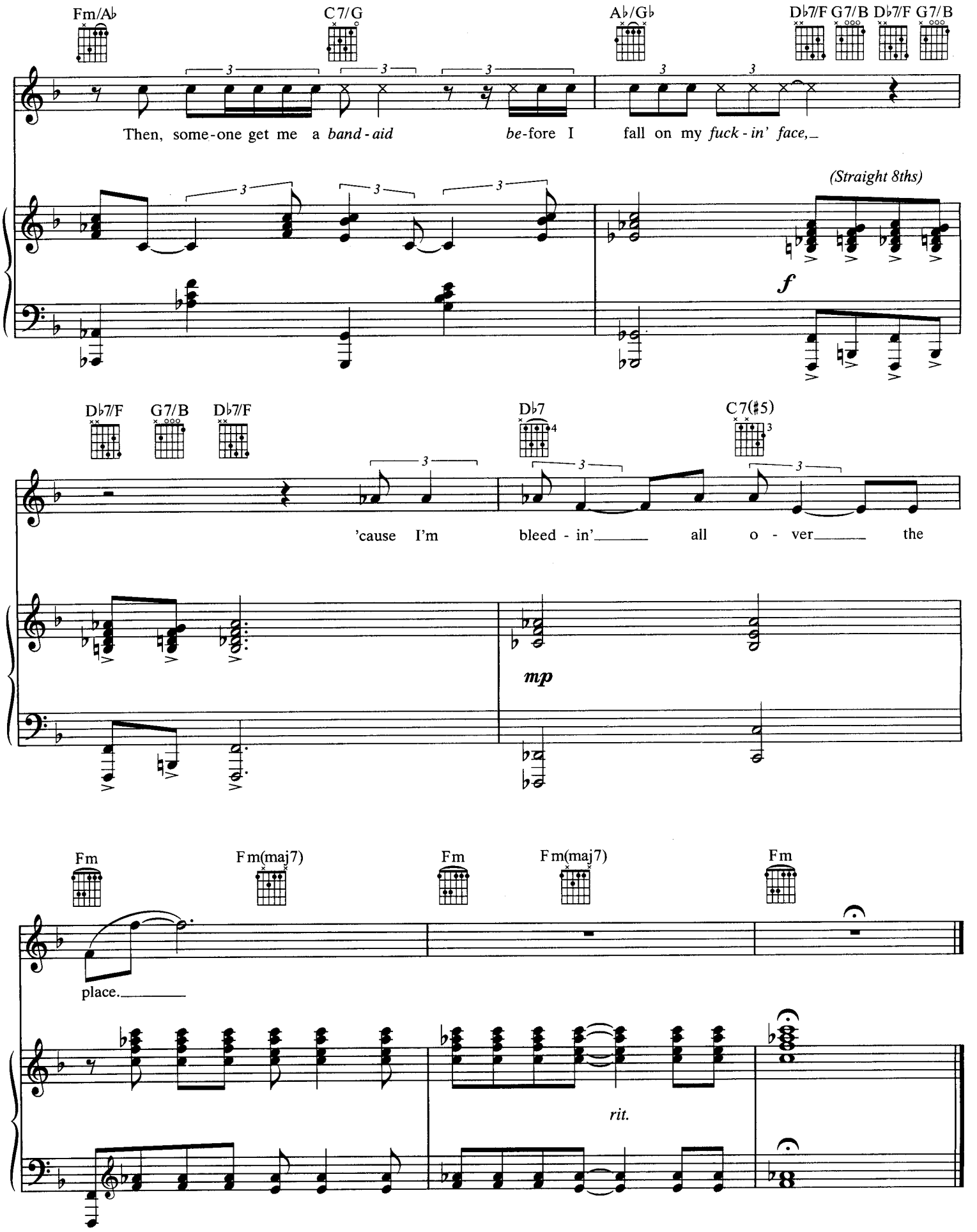

Fm/A♭
C7/G
A♭/G♭
D♭7/F
I don't mean to be rude, but I'm in a pret-ty bad mood!
N.C.
G7/D
D♭7(♭5)
C7
C7(♯5)
Just take a look at my face. I'm
(Straight 8ths)
Fm
D♭maj9
G♭9
A♭maj7
Gm7
C7
bleed - in' all o - ver the place,
Fm
D♭7
C7
Fm
C7/G
bleed - in' all o - ver.


Fm/A♭
C7/G
A♭/G♭
D♭7/F
Some - one call a doc - tor!
We got a ser - i - ous case of
D♭7
C7(♯5)
Fm
Fm(maj7)
bleed - in' all o - ver the place.
Fm
Fm(maj7)
Fm
A♭7
D♭7
C7(♯5)
Verse (ad lib.)/blues style:
N.C.
F
E+
F7/E♭
B♭/D
D♭7
Fm/C
D♭/C♭
Fm/C
Why don't you love me like you used to do?


G7/D
D♭7(♭5)
C7(♯5)
Tell me, what did I do wrong?
N.C.
F
F7/A
B♭
D♭/C♭
Fm/C
D♭7
Fm
G7/D
Seems like you're through with me; I was - n't through with you.
Gm7(♭5)/D♭
C7(♯5)
My love for you is still ver - y strong.
D♭6
D♭m(maj7)
D♭6
D♭m(maj7)
D♭6
I wan - der aim - less - ly, not know-ing what to do.
simile

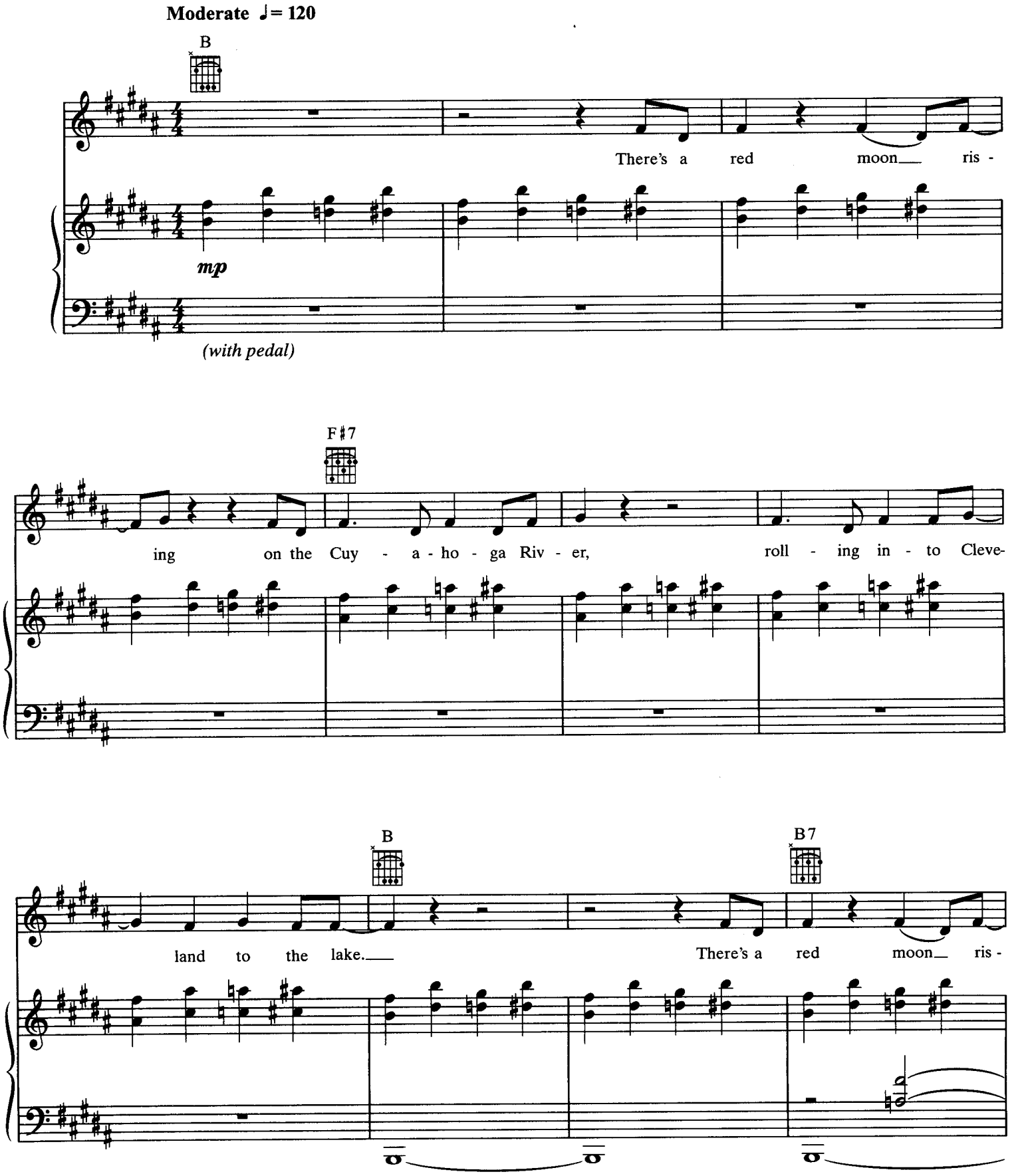

B♭7
I've be - come quite shame - less in my love for you.
C7
F 7
I'm try - in' real hard to un - der - stand.
D♭7
C7(♯5)
Have you been sleep - in' with an - oth - er man?
I'm


(Straight 8ths)
Chorus:
Fm
D♭maj9
G♭9
A♭maj7
Gm7
C7
bleed - in' all o - ver the place,
Fm
D♭7
C7
Fm
C7/G
bleed - in' all o - ver.
Fm/A♭
C7/G
A♭/G♭
D♭7/F
Get me a wit - ness
to re-cord my dis-grace,
Fm/A♭
C7/G
A♭/G♭
D♭7/F
how I've been dis - hon - ored,
de - ceived and de - based.


Fm/A♭
C7/G
A♭/G♭
D♭7/F G7/B D♭7/F G7/B
Then, some-one get me a band-aid be-fore I fall on my fuck-in' face,
(Straight 8ths)
f
D♭7/F G7/B D♭7/F
D♭7
C7(♯5)
'cause I'm bleed-in' all o-ver the
mp
Fm
Fm(maj7)
Fm
Fm(maj7)
Fm
place.
rit.

BURN ON

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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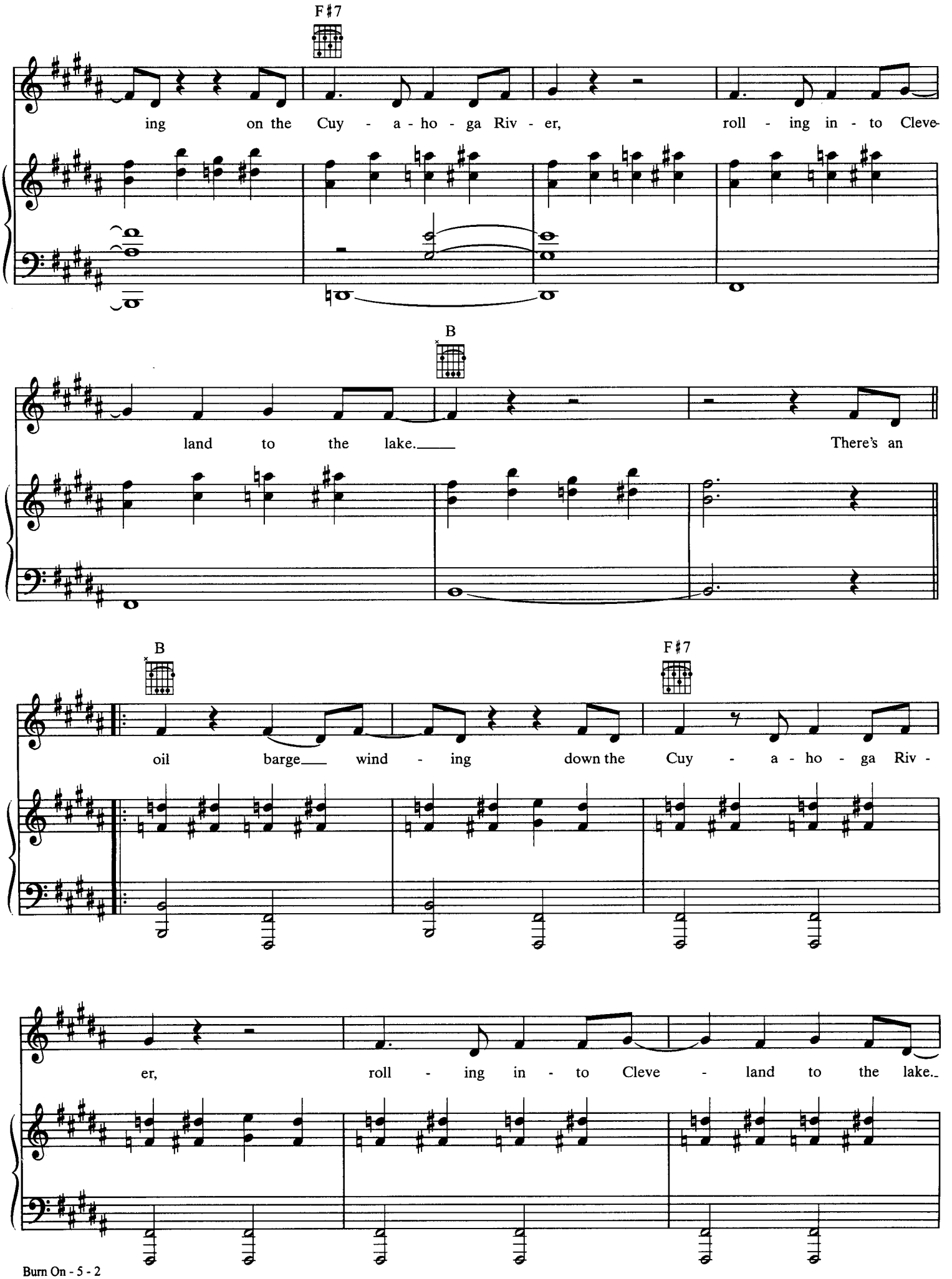
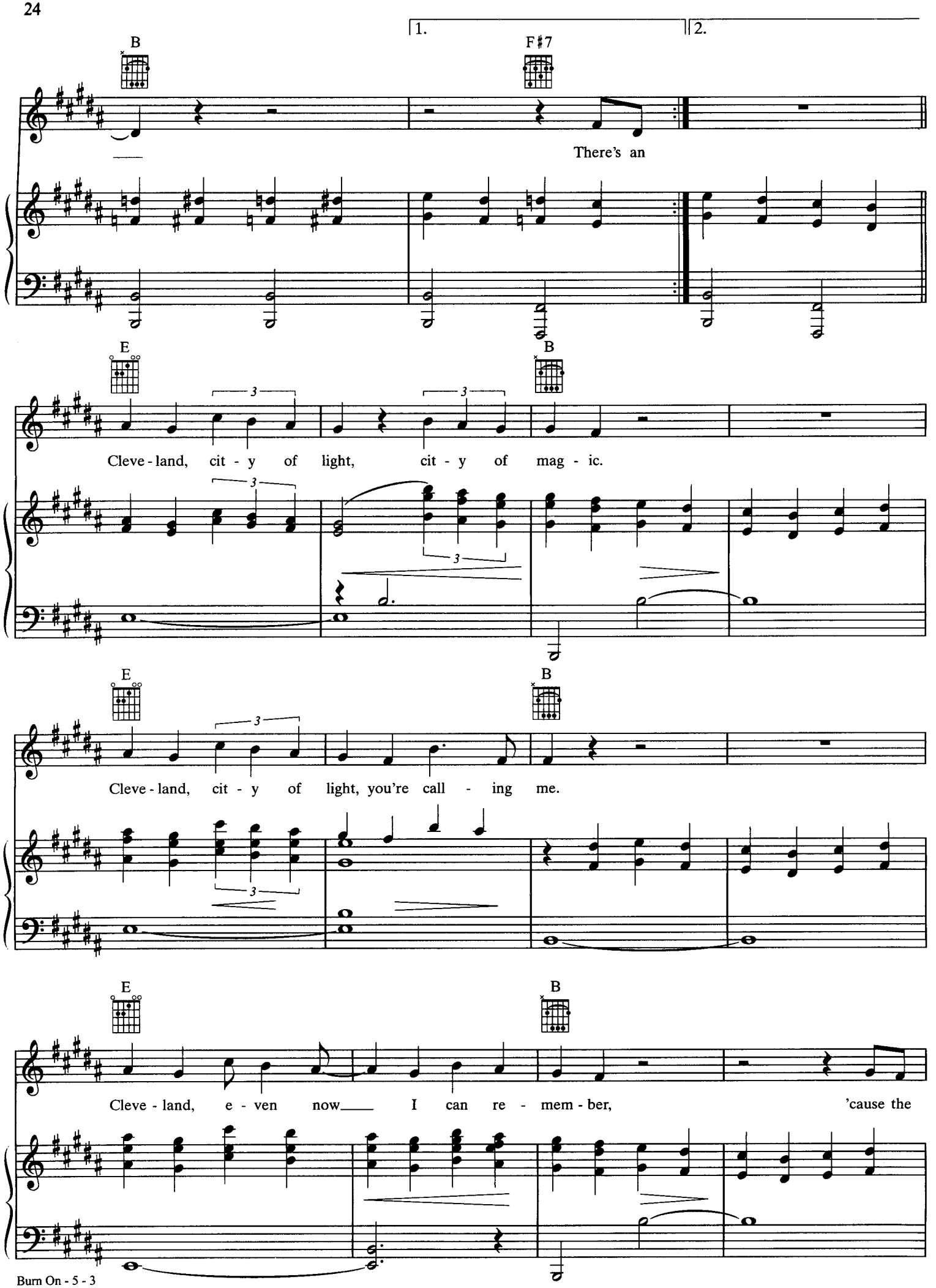
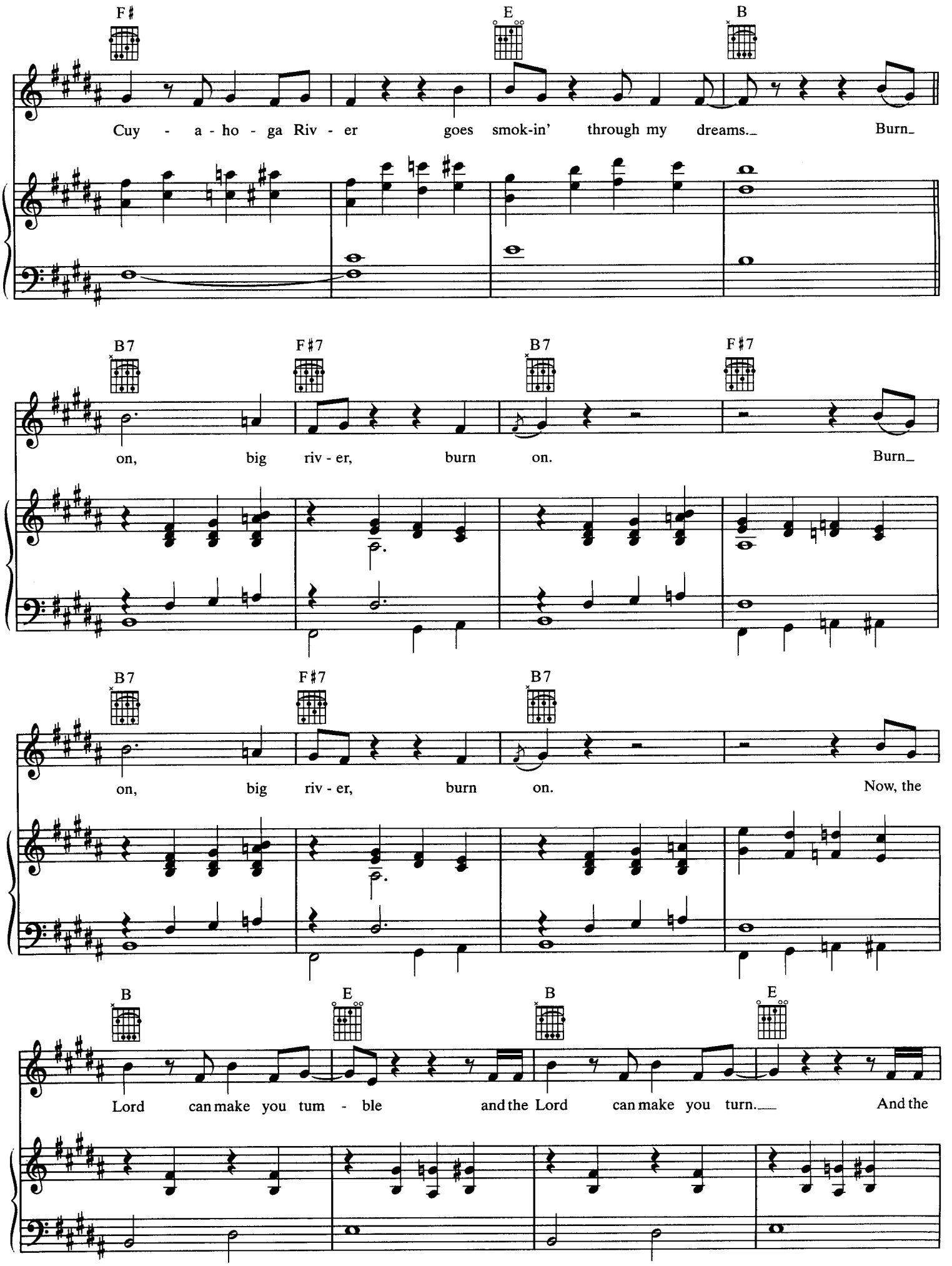
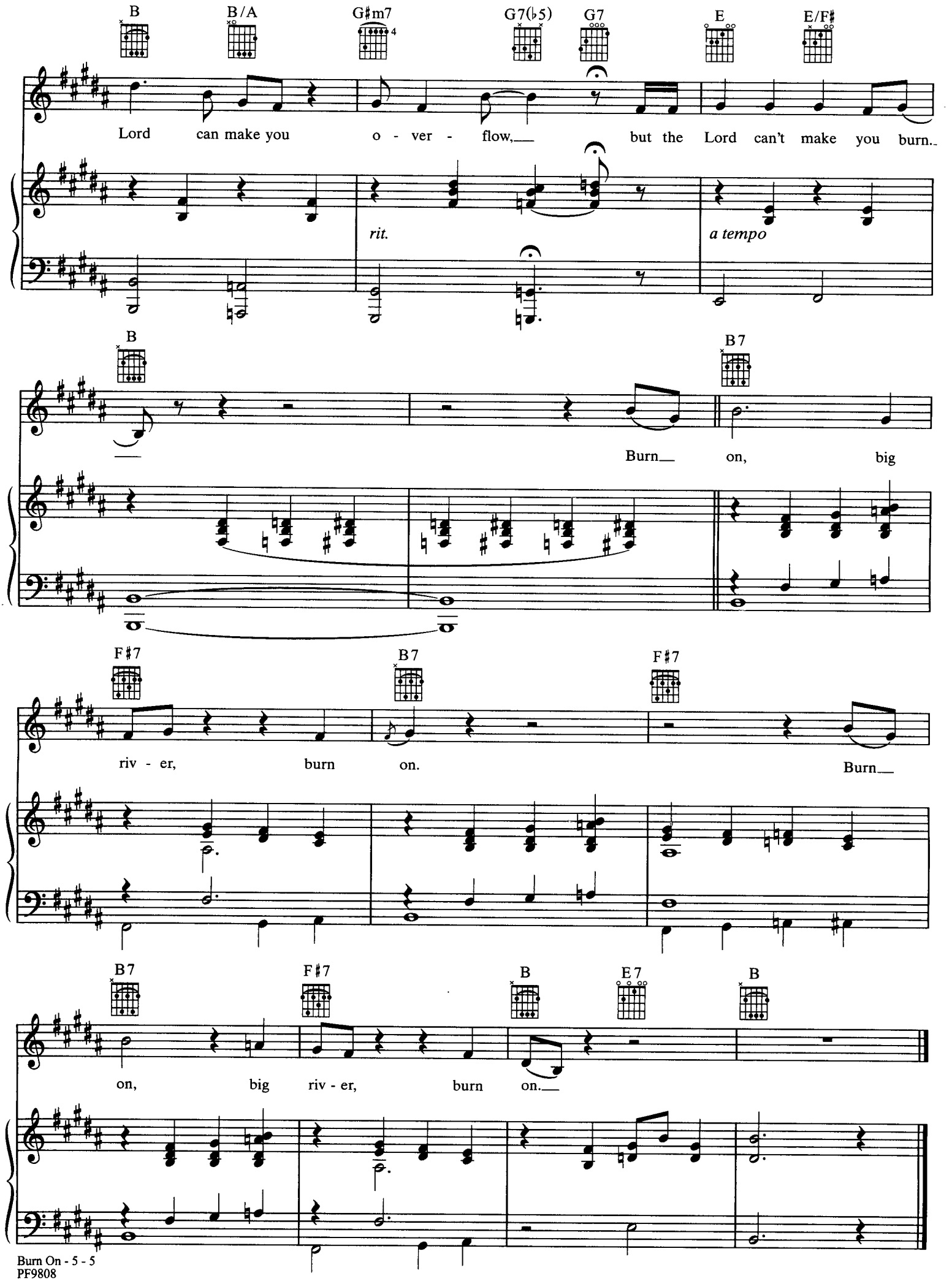

F♯7
ing on the Cuy - a - ho - ga Riv - er, roll - ing in - to Cleve-
B
land to the lake. There's an
B
F♯7
oil barge wind - ing down the Cuy - a - ho - ga Riv -
er, roll - ing in - to Cleve - land to the lake.

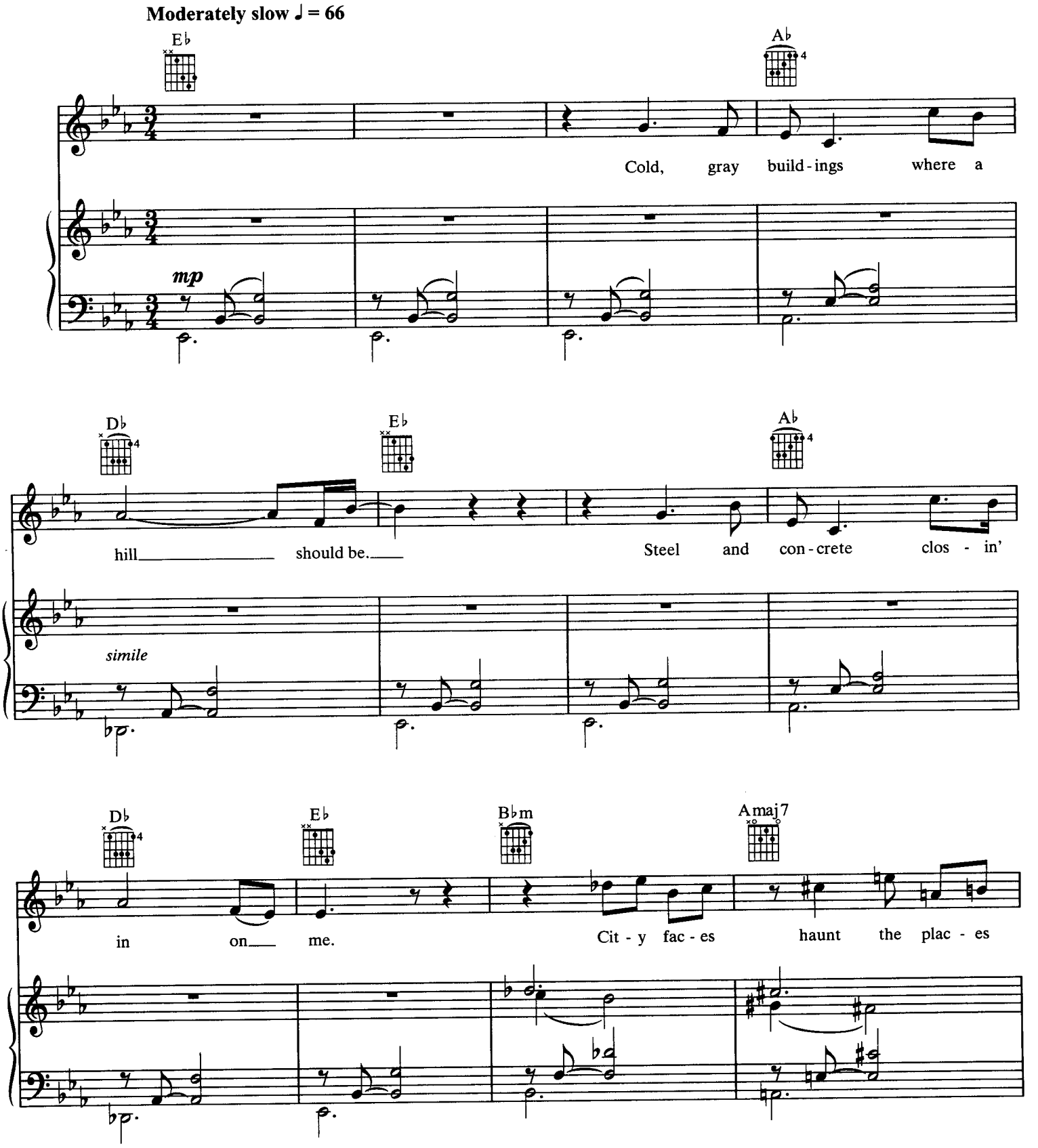

1.
2.
B
F♯7
There's an
E
B
Cleve - land, cit - y of light, cit - y of mag - ic.
E
B
Cleve - land, cit - y of light, you're call - ing me.
E
B
Cleve - land, e - ven now I can re - mem - ber, 'cause the


F♯
E
B
Cuy - a - ho - ga Riv - er goes smok-in' through my dreams. Burn
B7
F♯7
B7
F♯7
on, big riv - er, burn on. Burn
B7
F♯7
B7
on, big riv - er, burn on. Now, the
B
E
B
E
Lord can make you tum - ble and the Lord can make you turn. And the


B
B/A
G♯m7
G7(♭5)
G7
E
E/F♯
Lord can make you o - ver - flow, but the Lord can't make you burn.
rit.
a tempo
B
B7
Burn on, big
F♯7
B7
F♯7
riv - er, burn on.
Burn
B7
F♯7
B
E7
B
on, big riv - er, burn on.

COWBOY

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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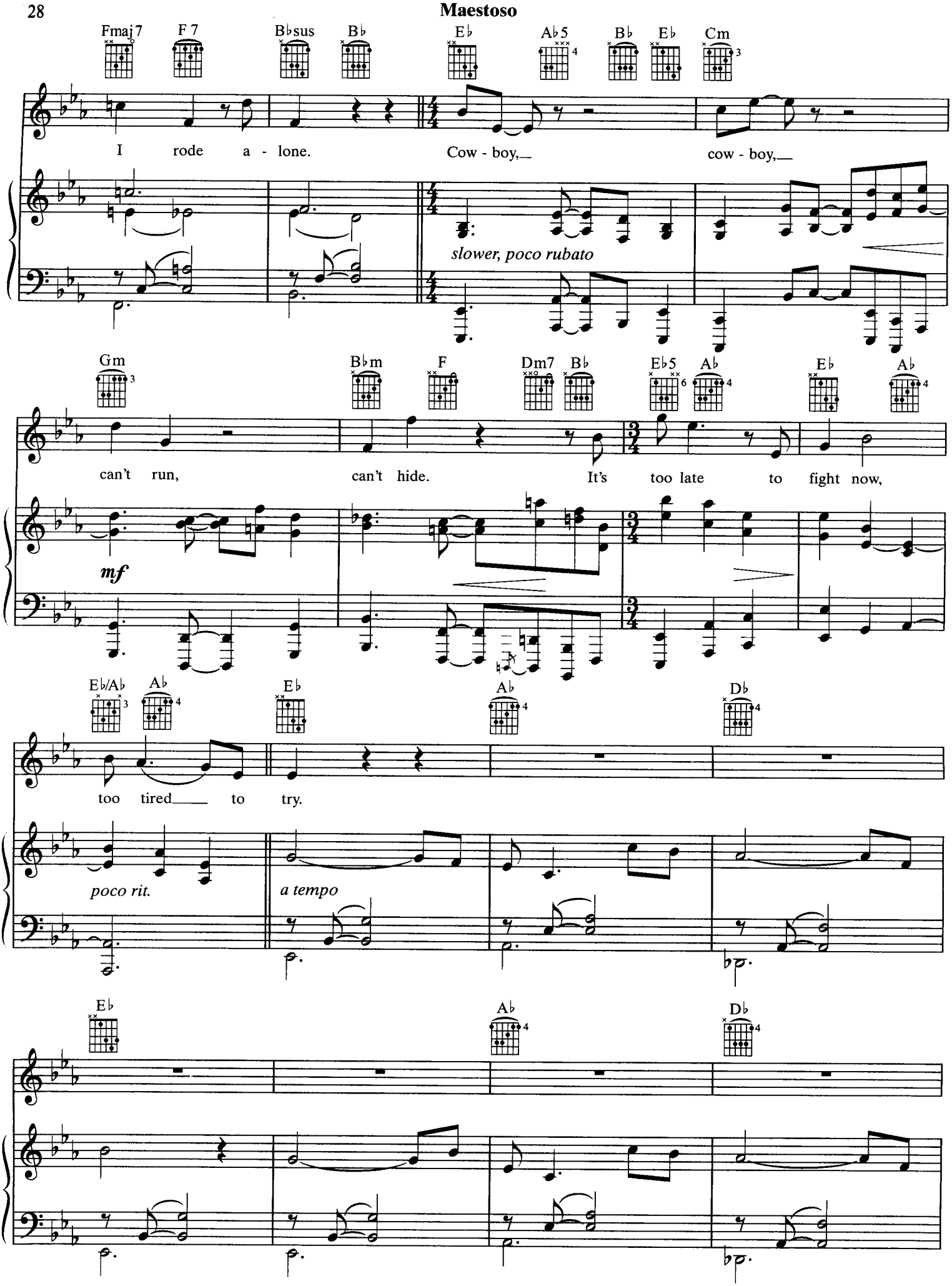
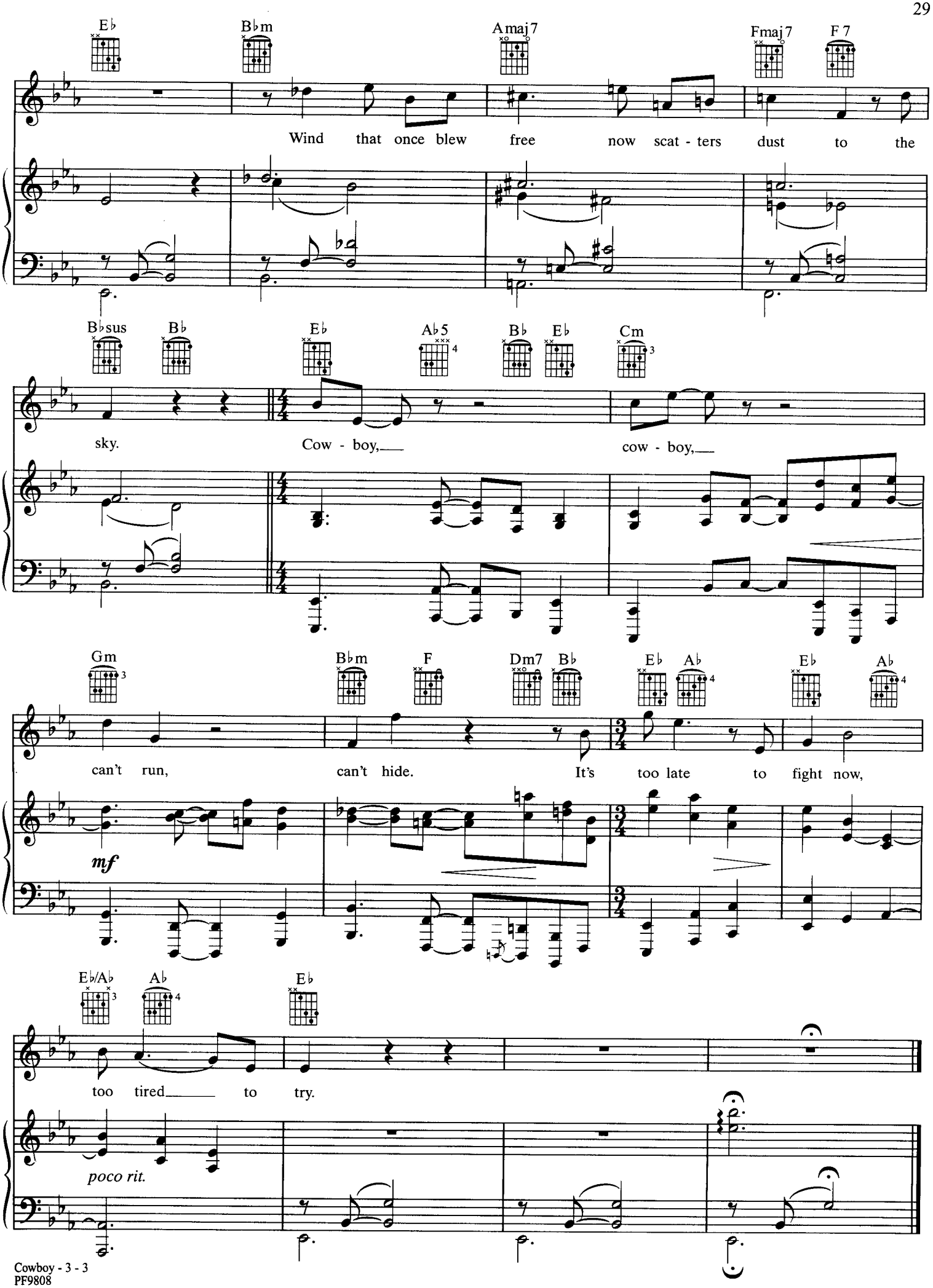
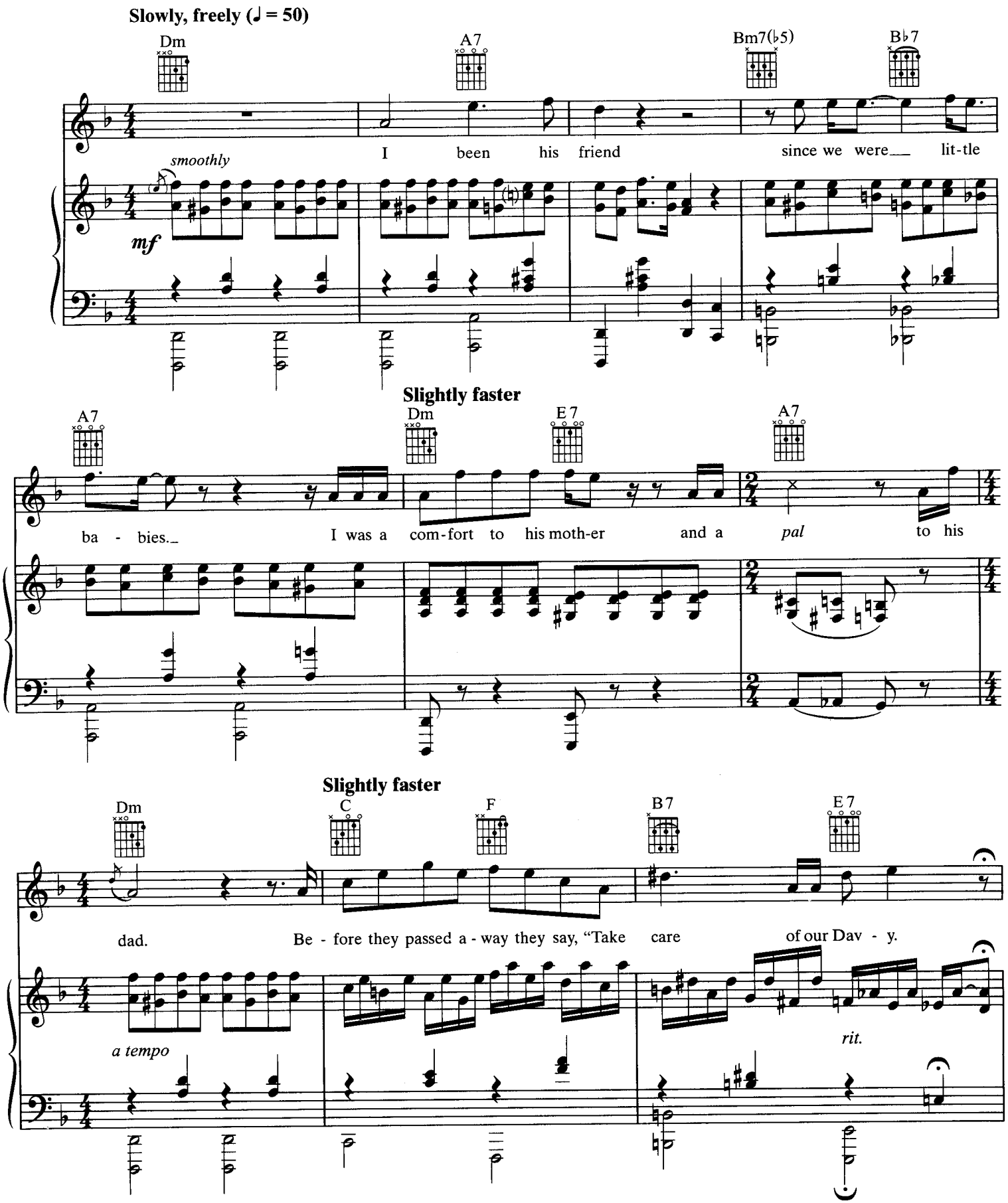

Maestoso
Fmaj7 F7 B♭sus B♭ E♭ A♭5 B♭ E♭ Cm
I rode a - lone.
Cow - boy,
cow - boy,
slower, poco rubato
Gm B♭m F Dm7 B♭ E♭5 A♭ E♭ A♭
can't run,
can't hide.
It's too late to fight now,
mf
E♭/A♭ A♭ E♭ A♭ D♭
too tired to try.
poco rit.
a tempo
E♭ A♭ D♭


E♭
B♭m
Amaj7
Fmaj7
F 7
Wind that once blew free now scat - ters dust to the
B♭sus
B♭
E♭
A♭5
B♭
E♭
Cm
sky.
Cow - boy,
cow - boy,
Gm
B♭m
F
Dm7
B♭
E♭
A♭
E♭
A♭
can't run,
can't hide.
It's too late to fight now,
mf
E♭/A♭
A♭
E♭
too tired
to try.
poco rit.

DAVY THE FAT BOY

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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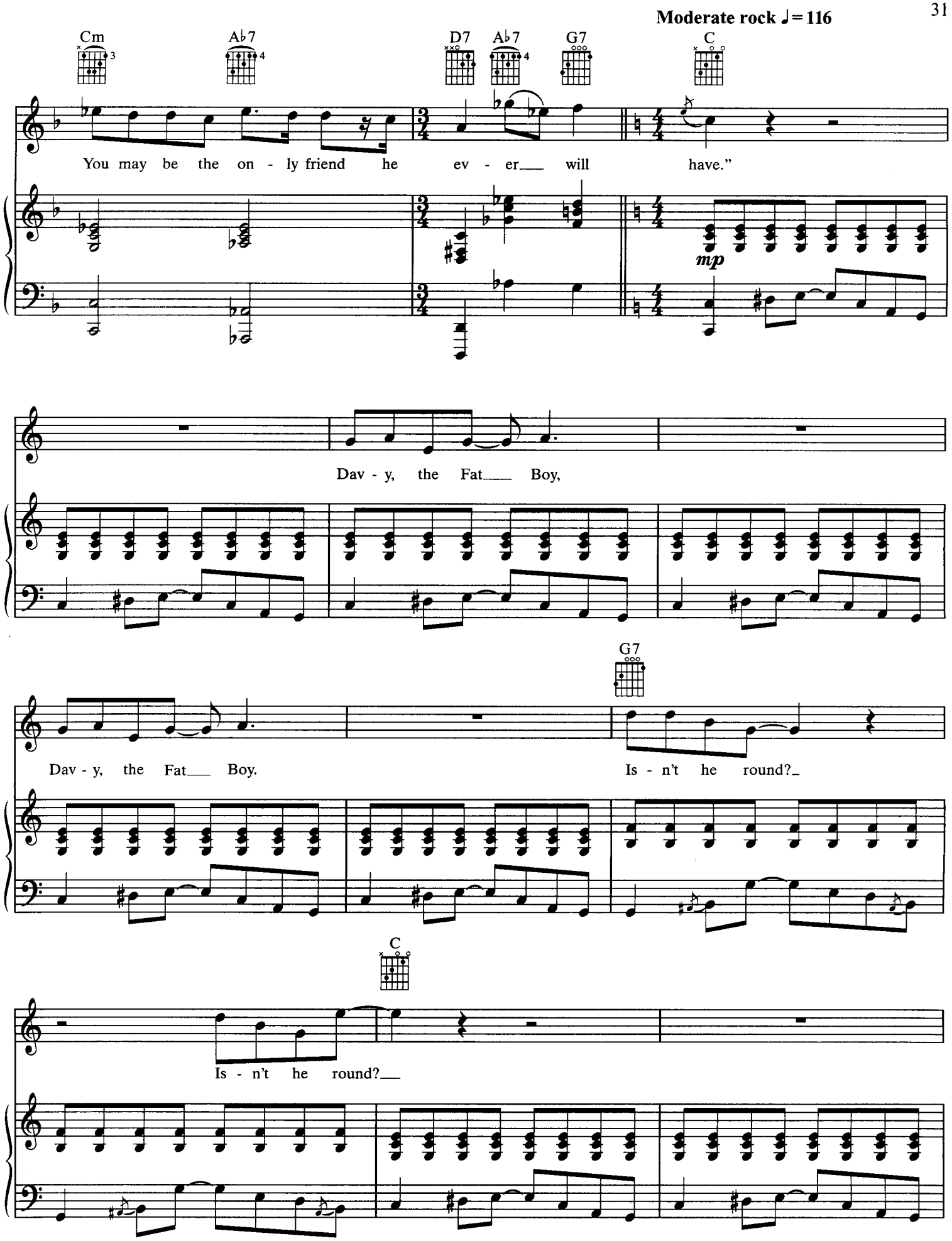
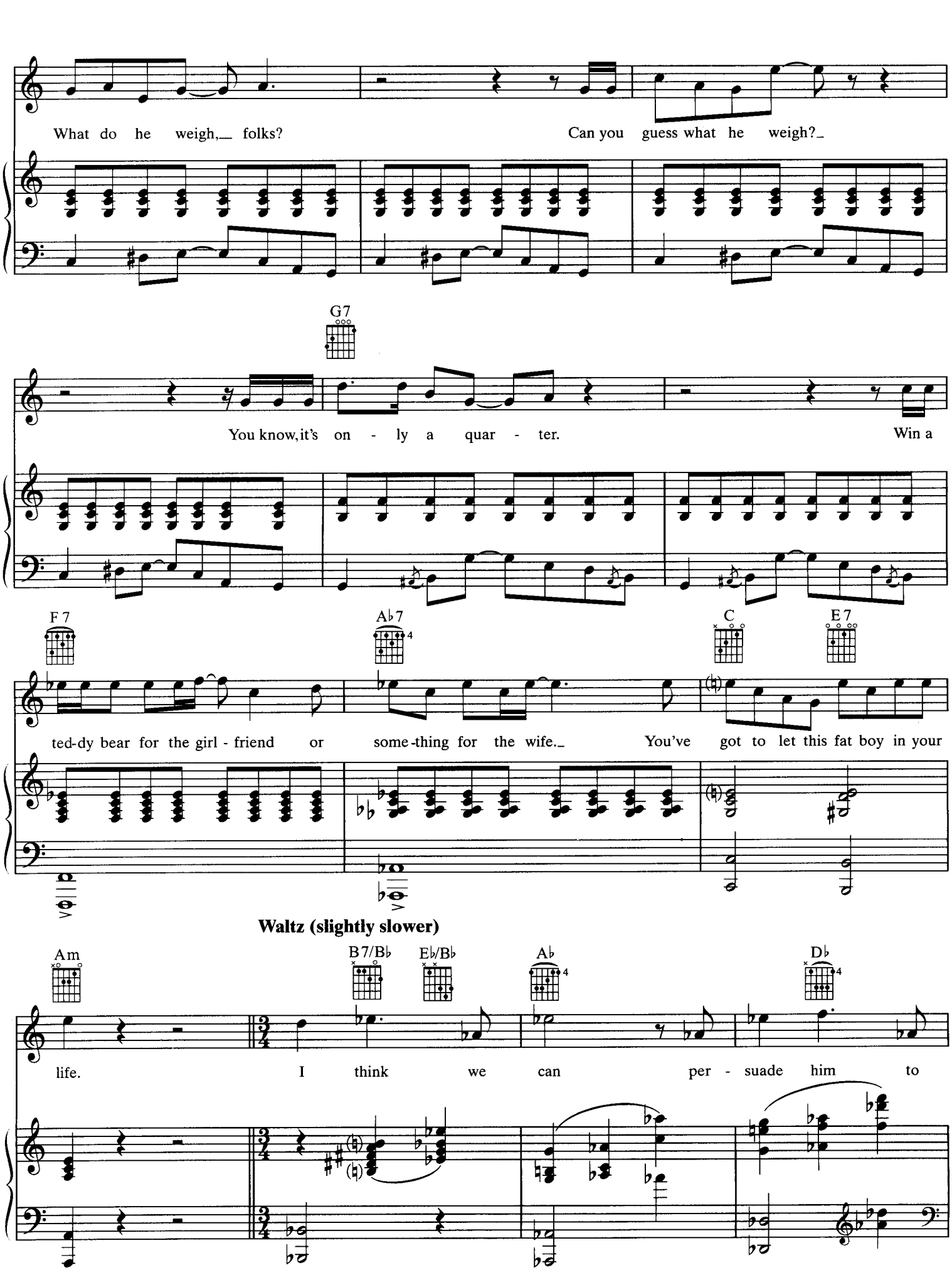
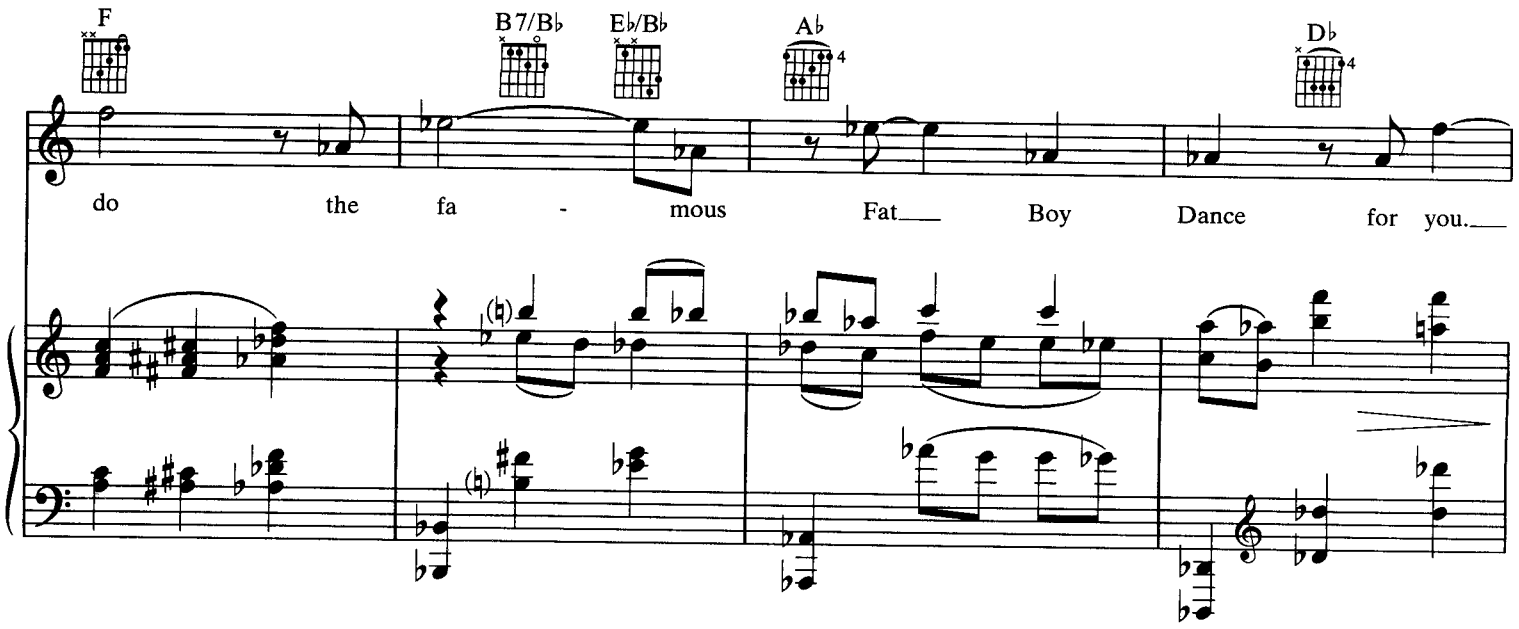
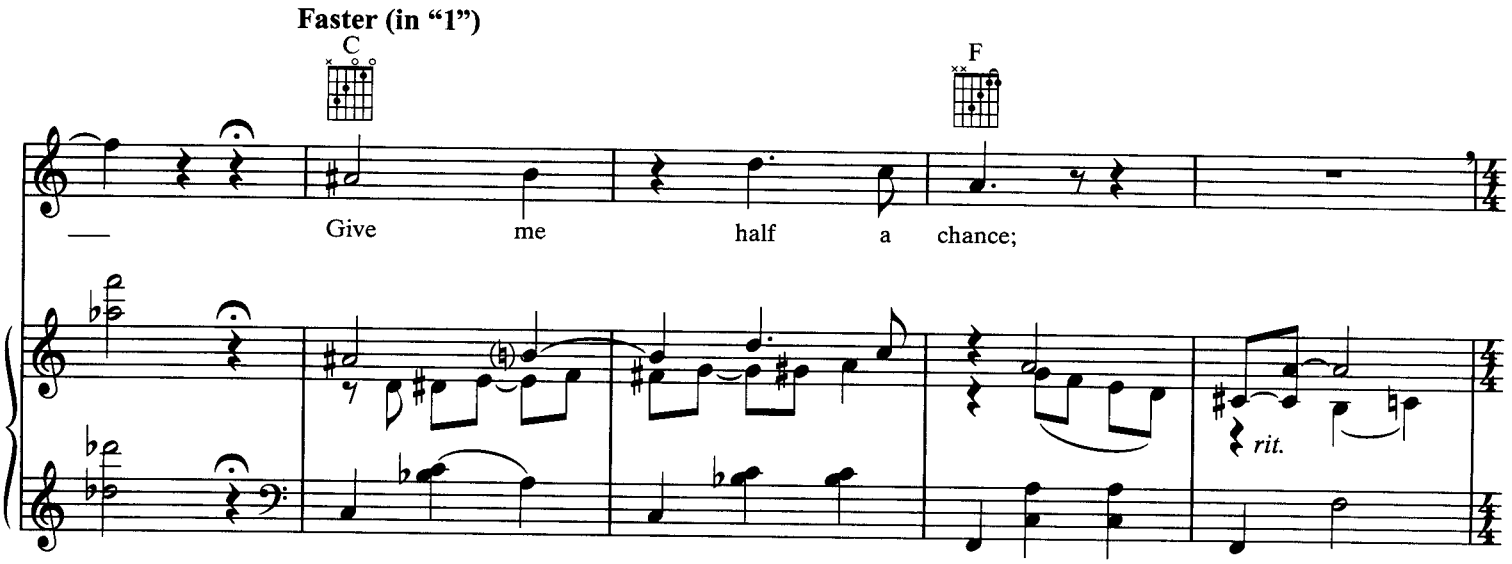
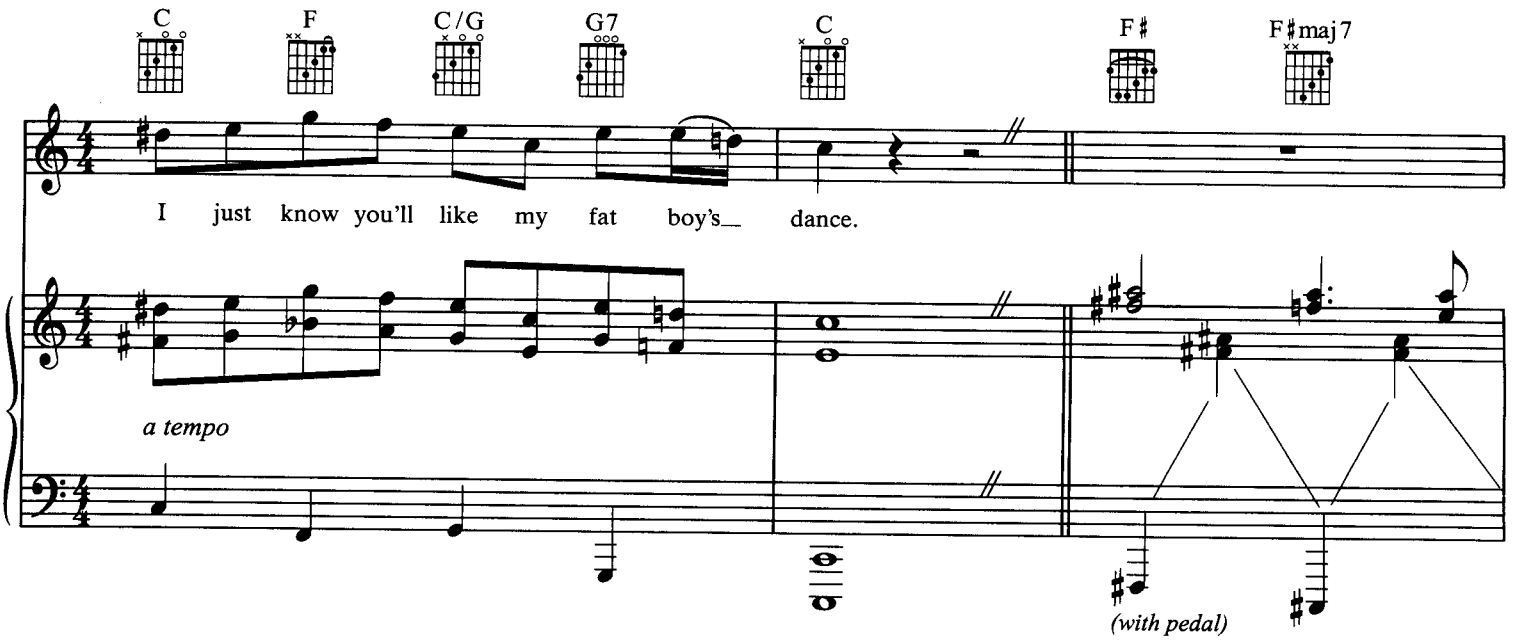
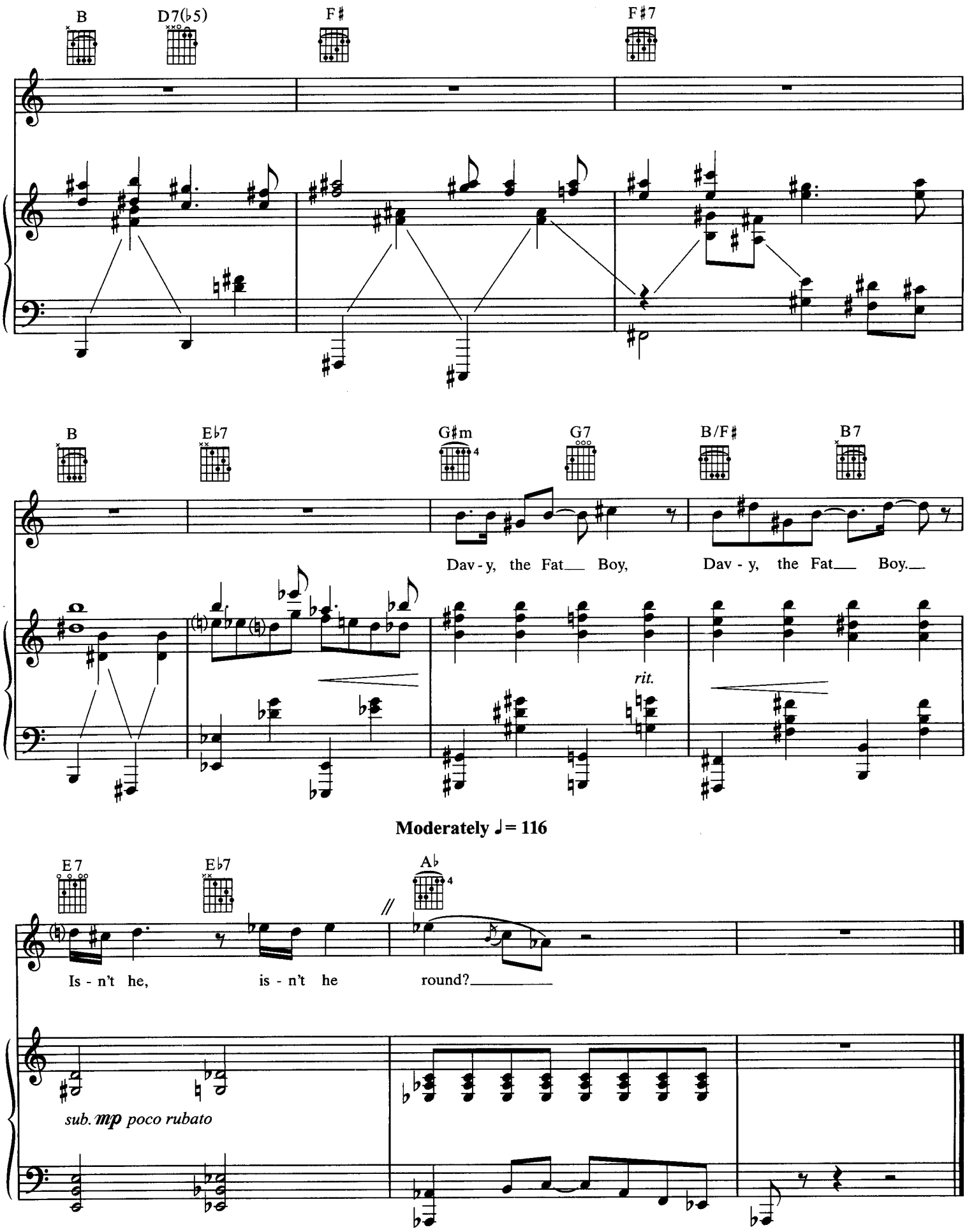

Moderate rock ♩= 116
Cm
A♭7
D7
A♭7
G7
C
You may be the on - ly friend he ev - er___ will have."
mp
Dav - y, the Fat___ Boy,
Dav - y, the Fat___ Boy.
G7
Is - n't he round?_
C
Is - n't he round?___


What do he weigh,_ folks?
Can you guess what he weigh?_
G7
You know, it's on - ly a quar - ter.
Win a
F 7
A♭7
C
E 7
ted-dy bear for the girl - friend or some-thing for the wife._
You've got to let this fat boy in your
Waltz (slightly slower)
Am
B7/B♭
E♭/B♭
A♭
D♭
life.
I think we can per - suade him to


F
B7/B♭
E♭/B♭
A♭
D♭
do the fa - mous Fat___ Boy Dance for you.___

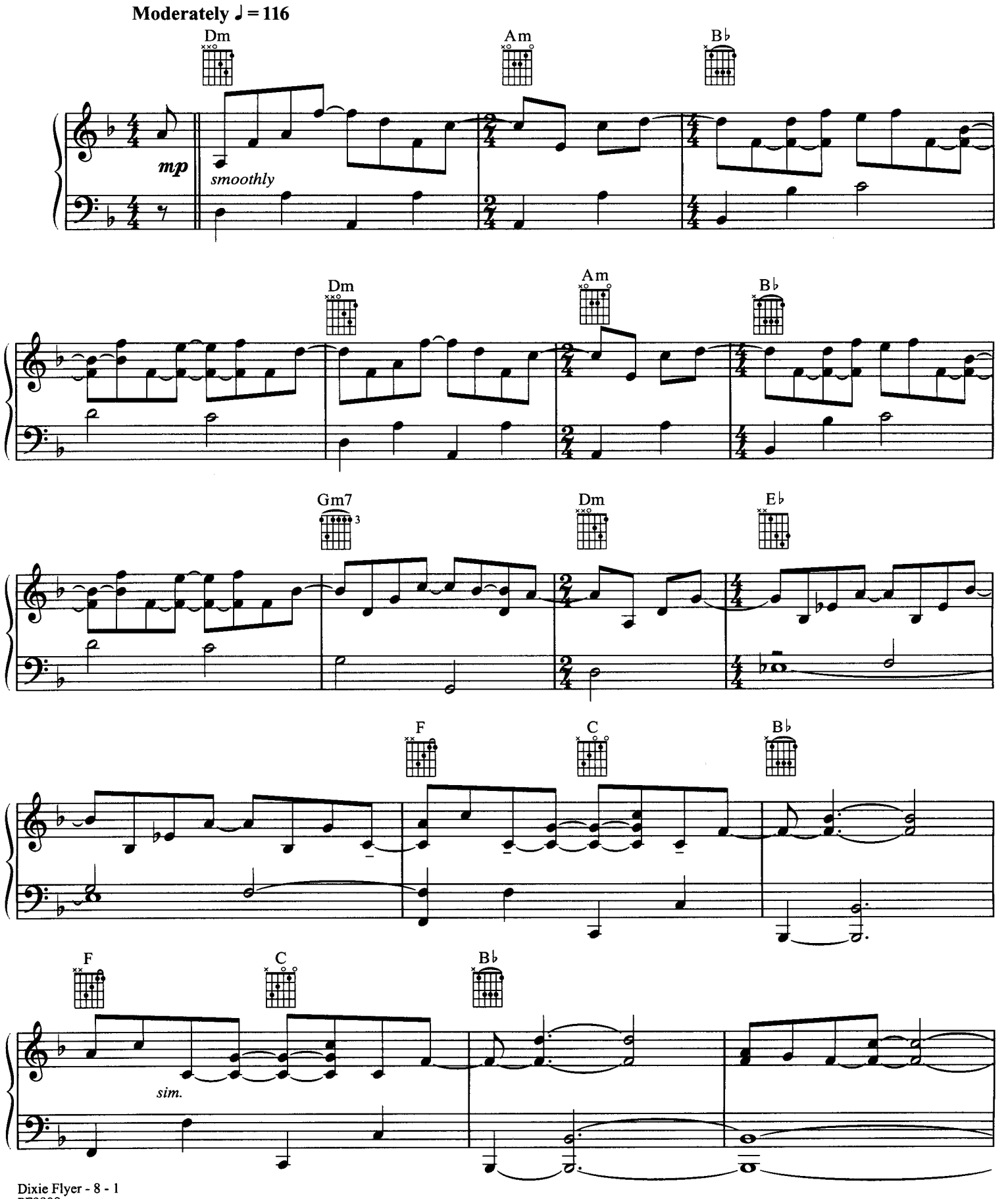

Faster (in "1")
C
F
___ Give me half a chance;
rit.


C
F
C/G
G7
C
F♯
F♯maj7
I just know you'll like my fat boy's___ dance.
a tempo
(with pedal)


B
D7(♭5)
F♯
F♯7
B
E♭7
G♯m
G7
B/F♯
B7
Dav - y, the Fat___ Boy,
Dav - y, the Fat___ Boy.___
rit.
Moderately ♩= 116
E7
E♭7
A♭
Is - n't he,
is - n't he
round?_____
sub. mp poco rubato

DIXIE FLYER

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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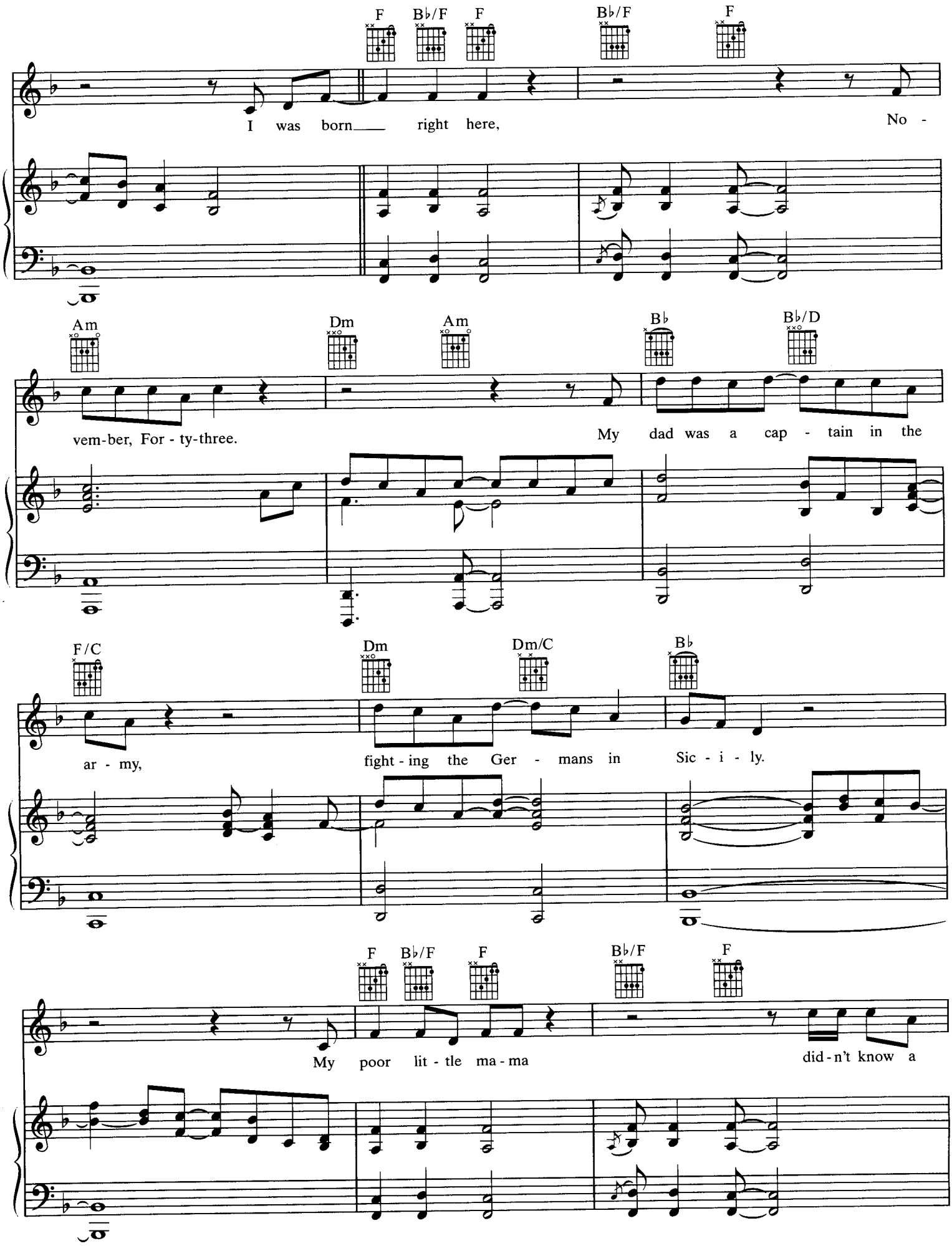
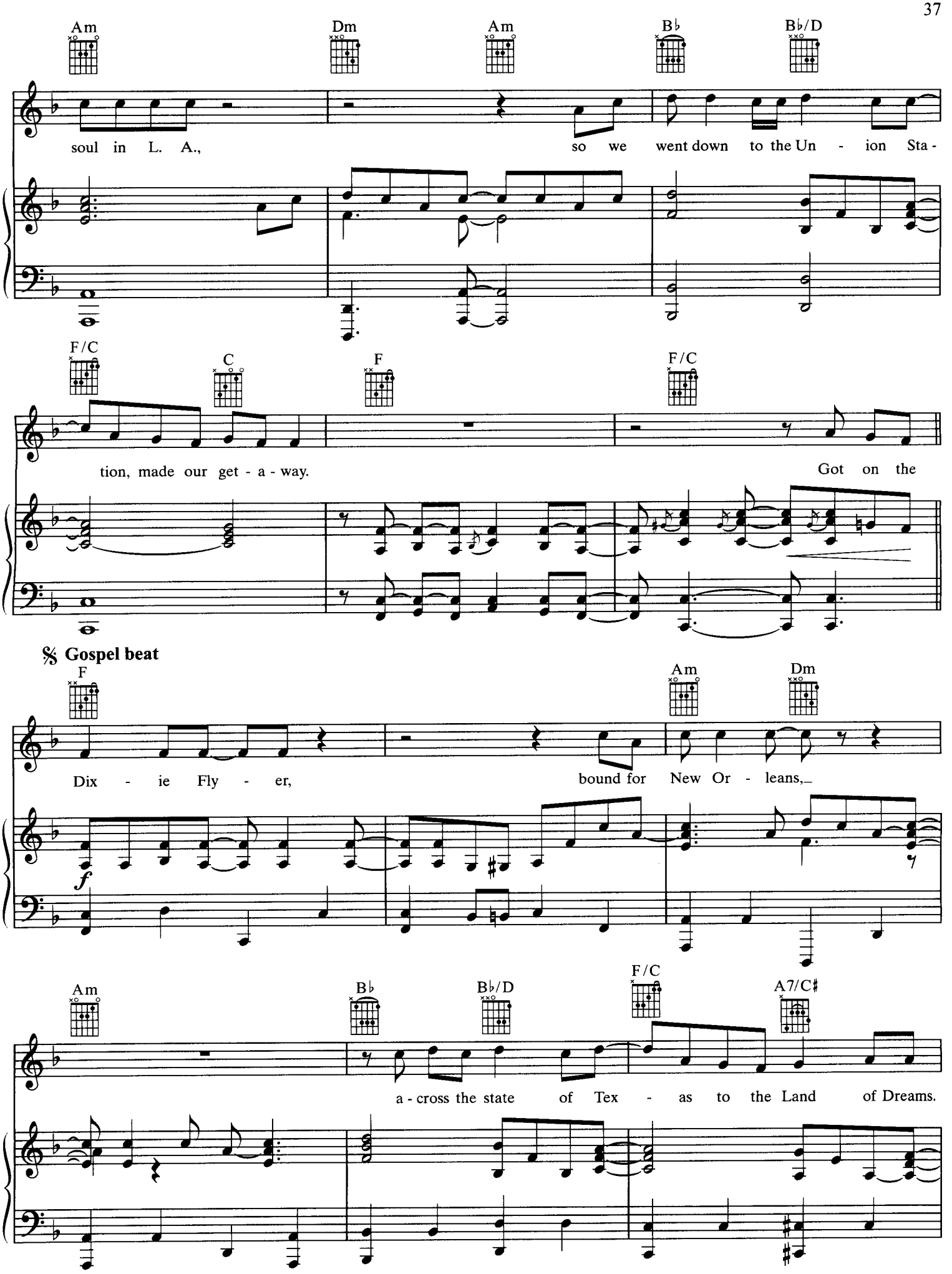
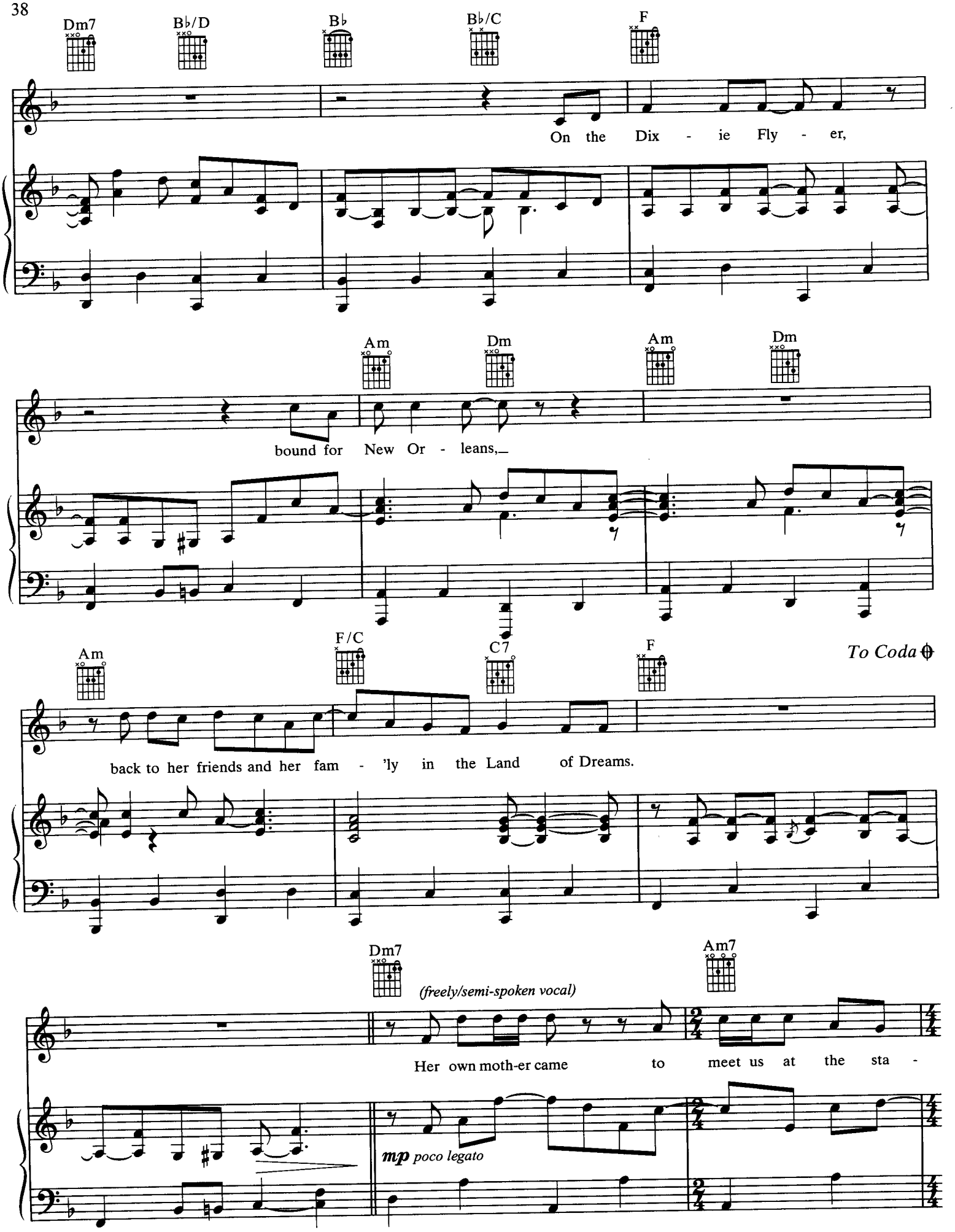
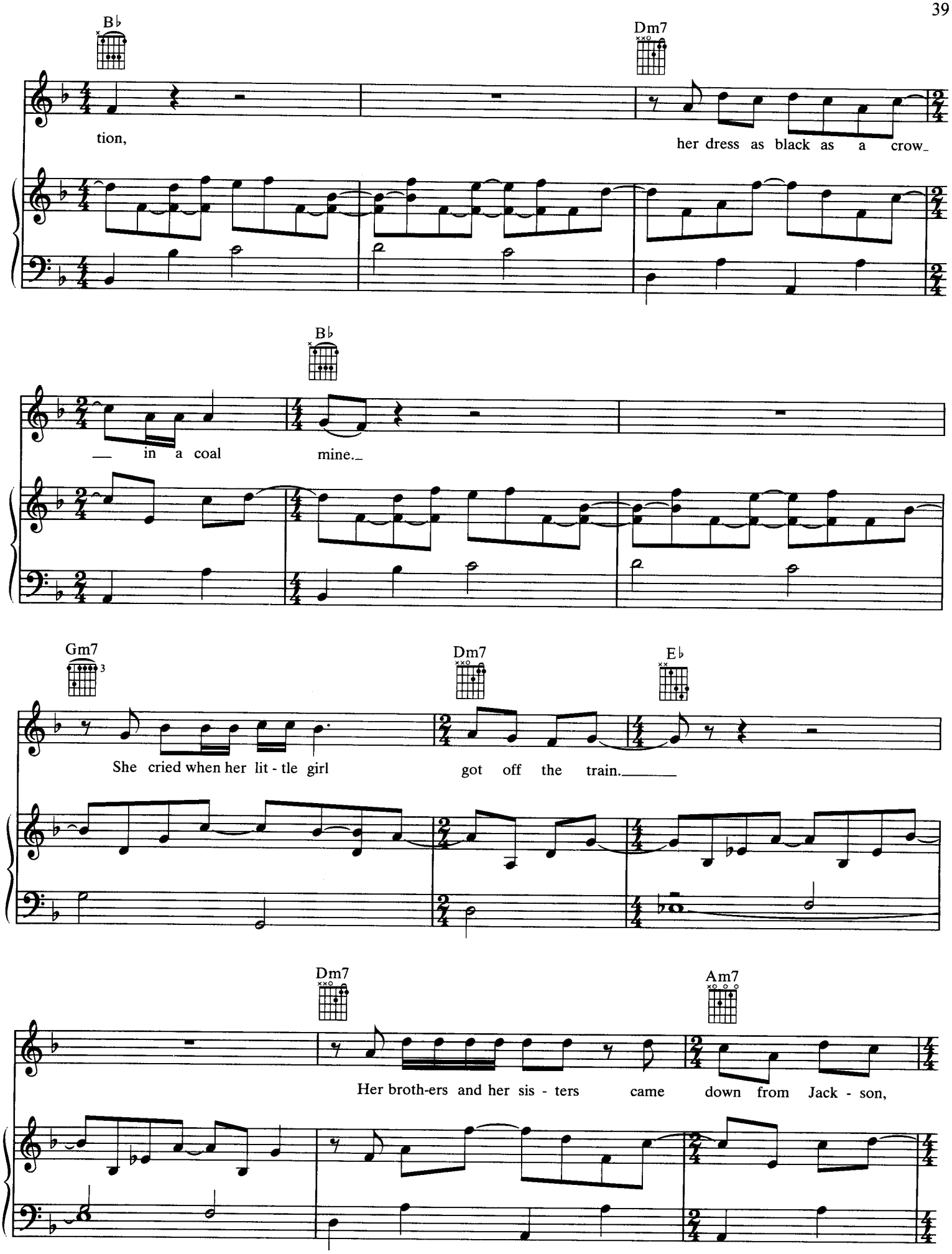
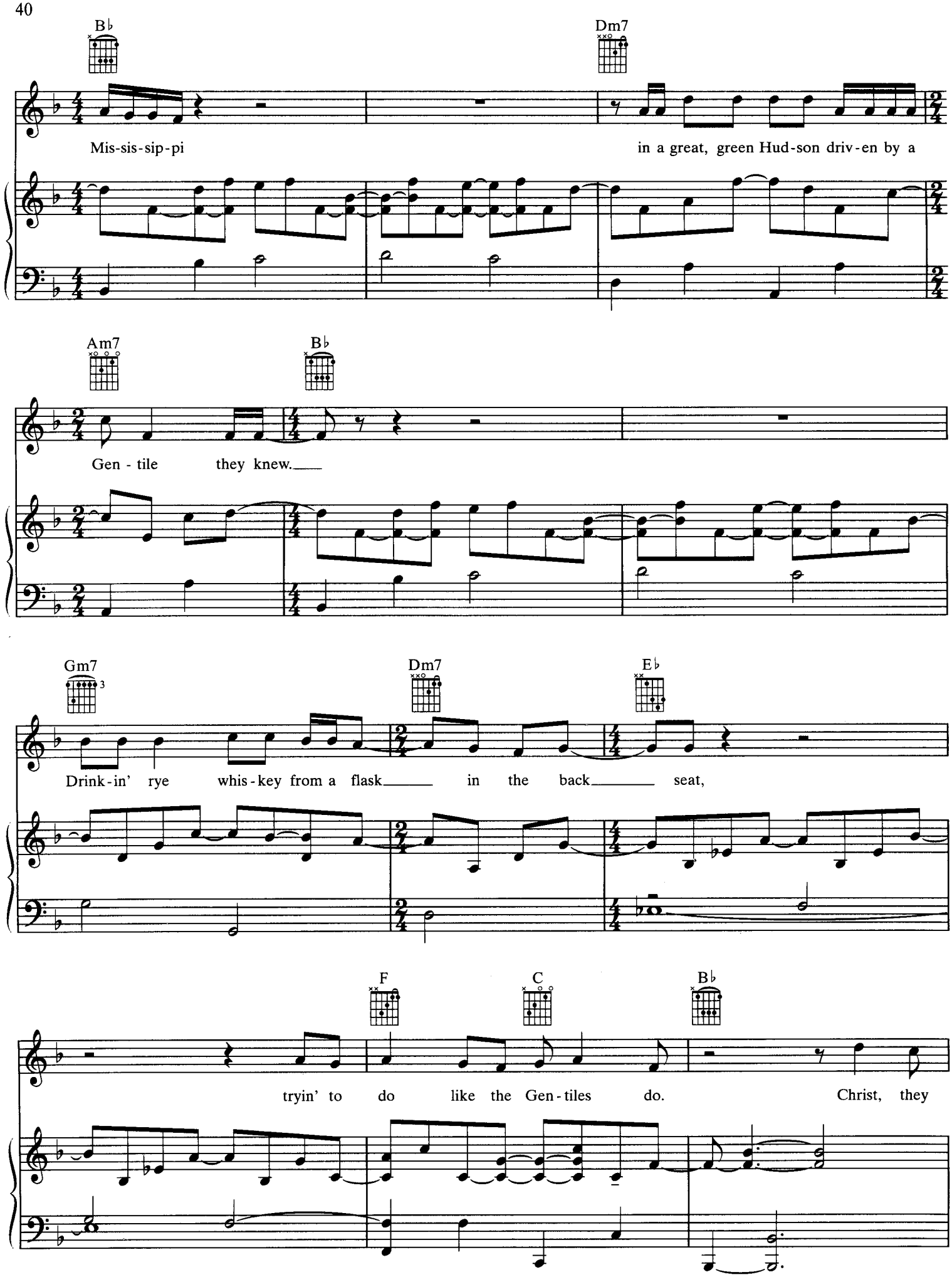
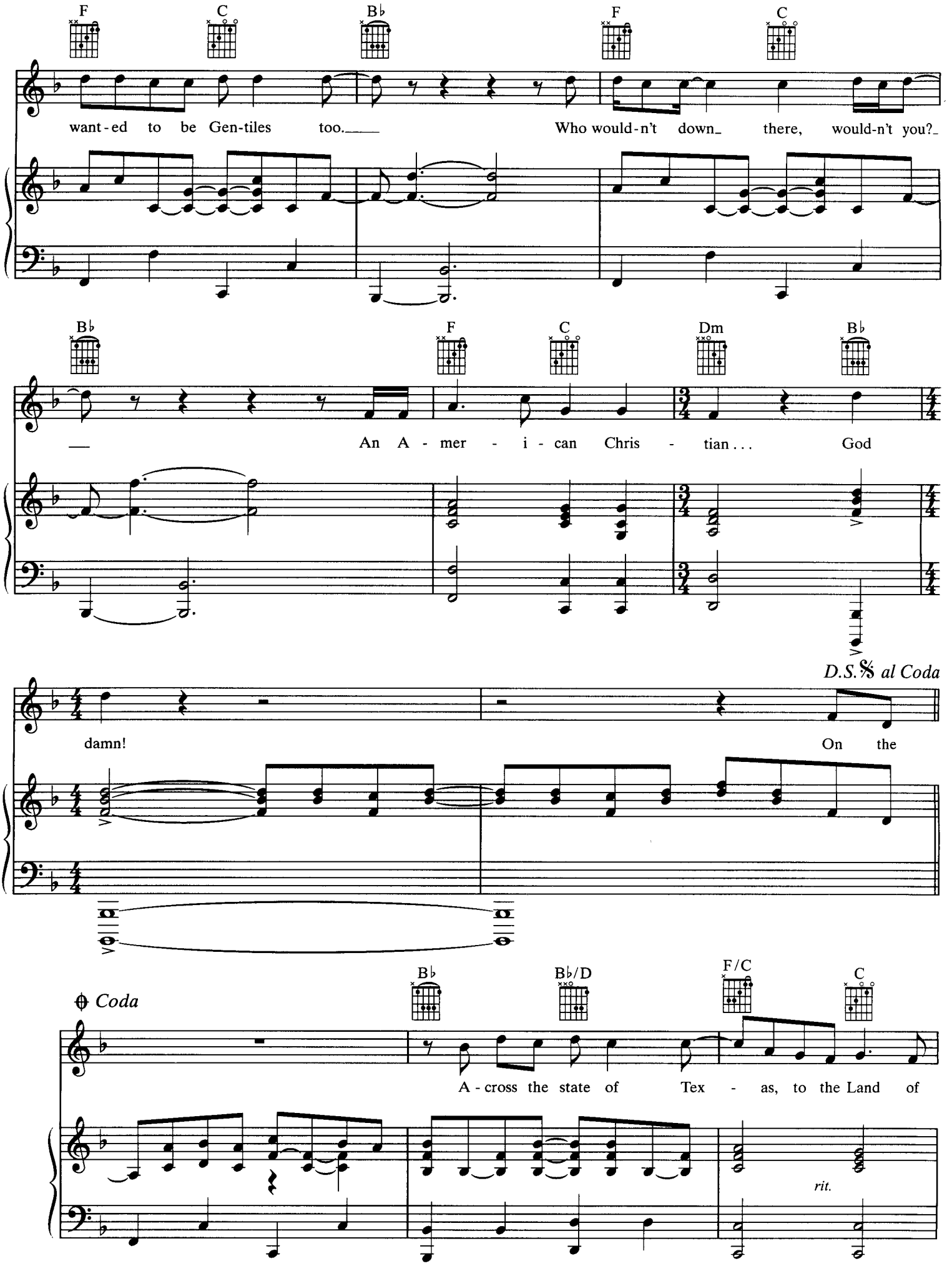

F Bb/F F Bb/F F
I was born right here, No -
Am Dm Am Bb Bb/D
vem-ber, For - ty-three. My dad was a cap - tain in the
F/C Dm Dm/C Bb
ar - my, fight - ing the Ger - mans in Sic - i - ly.
F Bb/F F Bb/F F
My poor lit - tle ma - ma did - n't know a

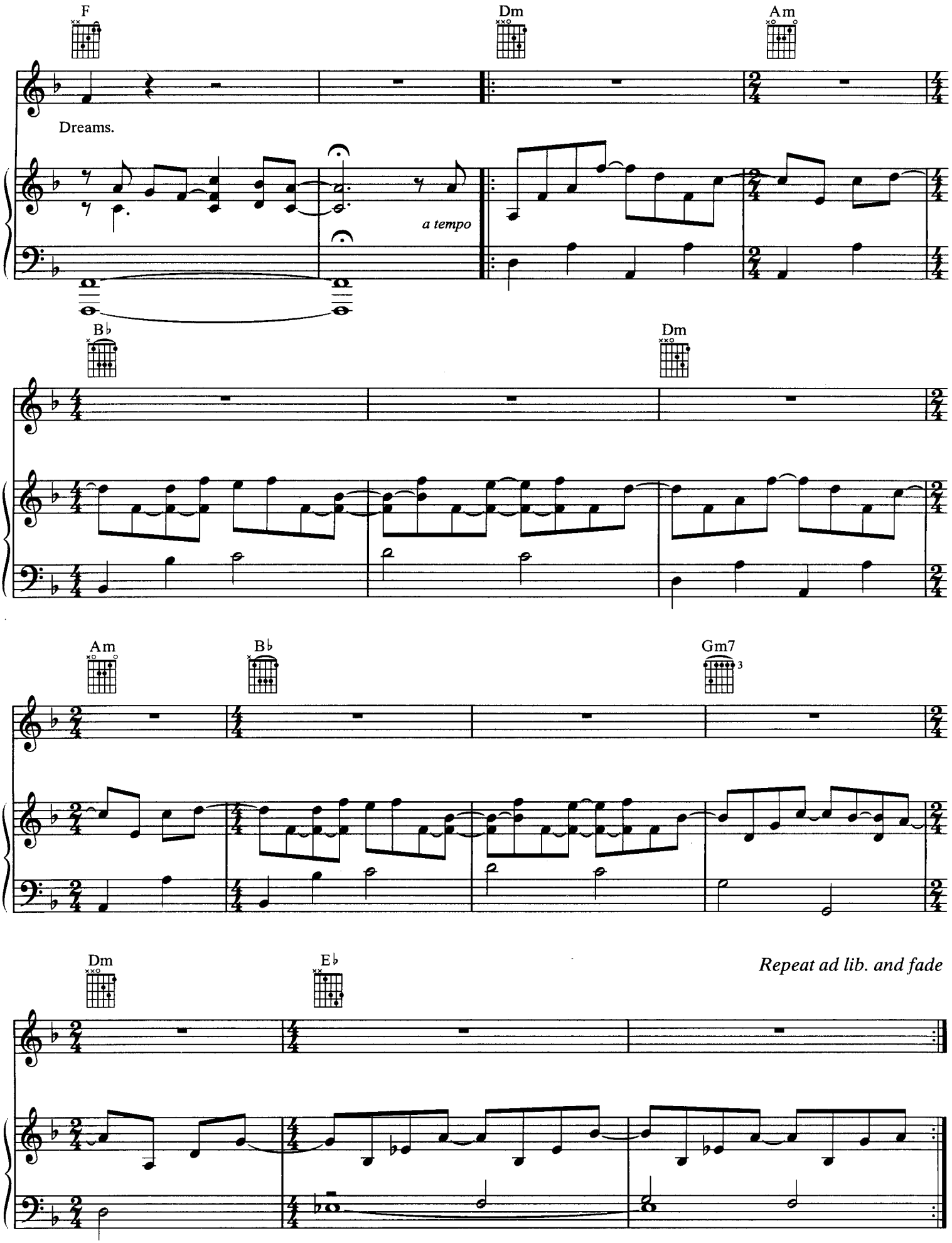

Am
Dm
Am
B♭
B♭/D
soul in L. A., so we went down to the Un - ion Sta -
F/C
C
F
F/C
tion, made our get - a - way. Got on the
𝄋 Gospel beat
F
Am
Dm
Dix - ie Fly - er, bound for New Or - leans,
f
Am
B♭
B♭/D
F/C
A7/C♯
a - cross the state of Tex - as to the Land of Dreams.


Dm7
B♭/D
B♭
B♭/C
F
On the Dix - ie Fly - er,
Am
Dm
Am
Dm
bound for New Or - leans,
Am
F/C
C7
F
To Coda
back to her friends and her fam - 'ly in the Land of Dreams.
Dm7
(freely/semi-spoken vocal)
Am7
Her own moth-er came to meet us at the sta -
mp poco legato


B♭
Dm7
tion,
her dress as black as a crow_
B♭
__ in a coal
mine._
Gm7
Dm7
E♭
She cried when her lit - tle girl
got off the train._____
Dm7
Am7
Her broth-ers and her sis - ters came down from Jack - son,


B♭
Dm7
Mis-sis-sip-pi
in a great, green Hud-son driv-en by a
Am7
B♭
Gen - tile
they knew.
Gm7
Dm7
E♭
Drink-in' rye
whis-key from a flask
in the back
seat,
F
C
B♭
tryin' to do like the Gen-tiles do.
Christ, they

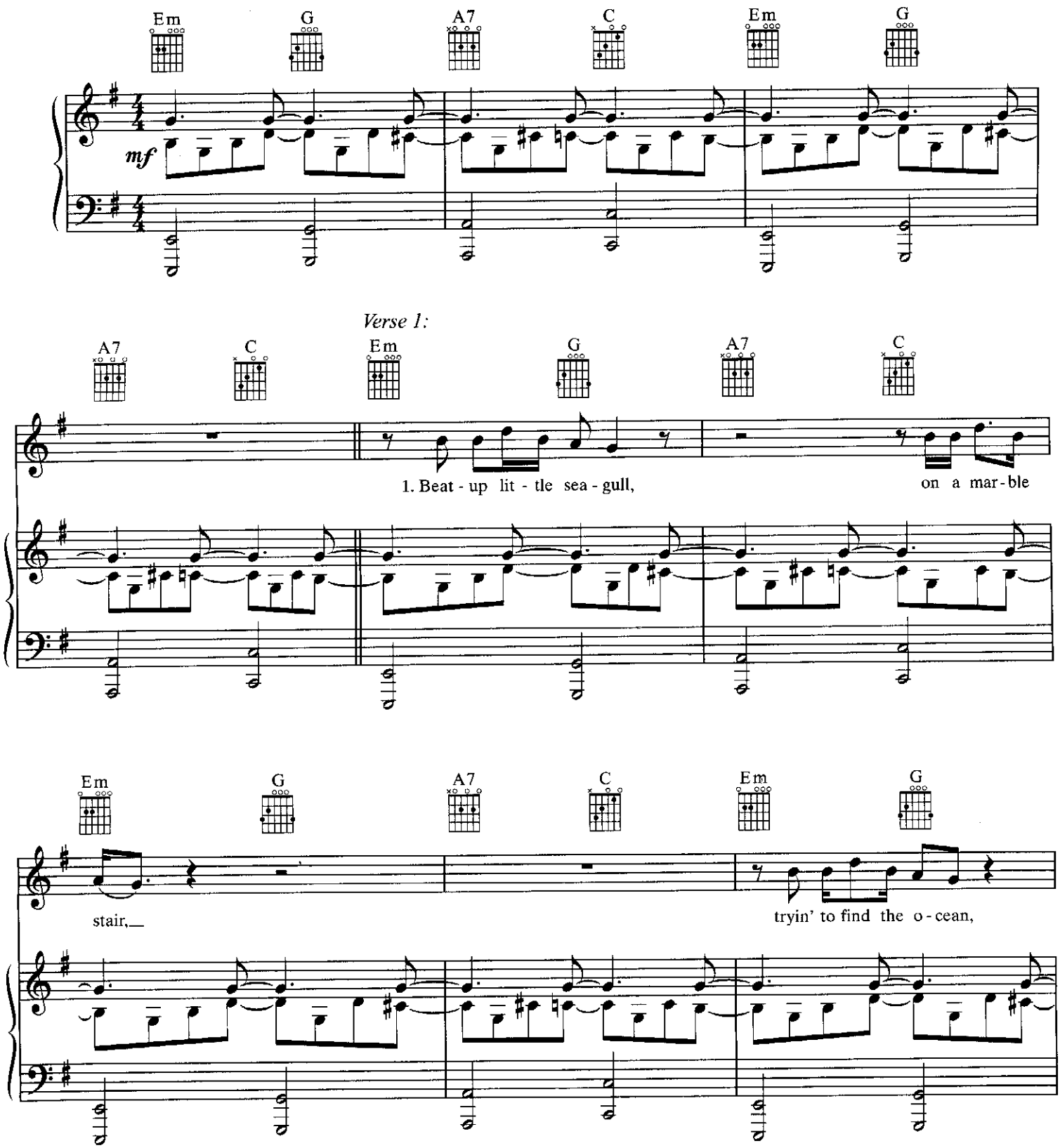

F
C
B♭
F
C
want-ed to be Gen-tiles too.
Who would-n't down there, would-n't you?
B♭
F
C
Dm
B♭
An A-mer-i-can Chris-tian...
God
damn!
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
On the
Coda
B♭
B♭/D
F/C
C
A-cross the state of Tex-as, to the Land of
rit.


F
Dm
Am
Dreams.
a tempo
B♭
Dm
Am
B♭
Gm7
Dm
E♭
Repeat ad lib. and fade

BALTIMORE

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderately, steady beat ♩ = 100



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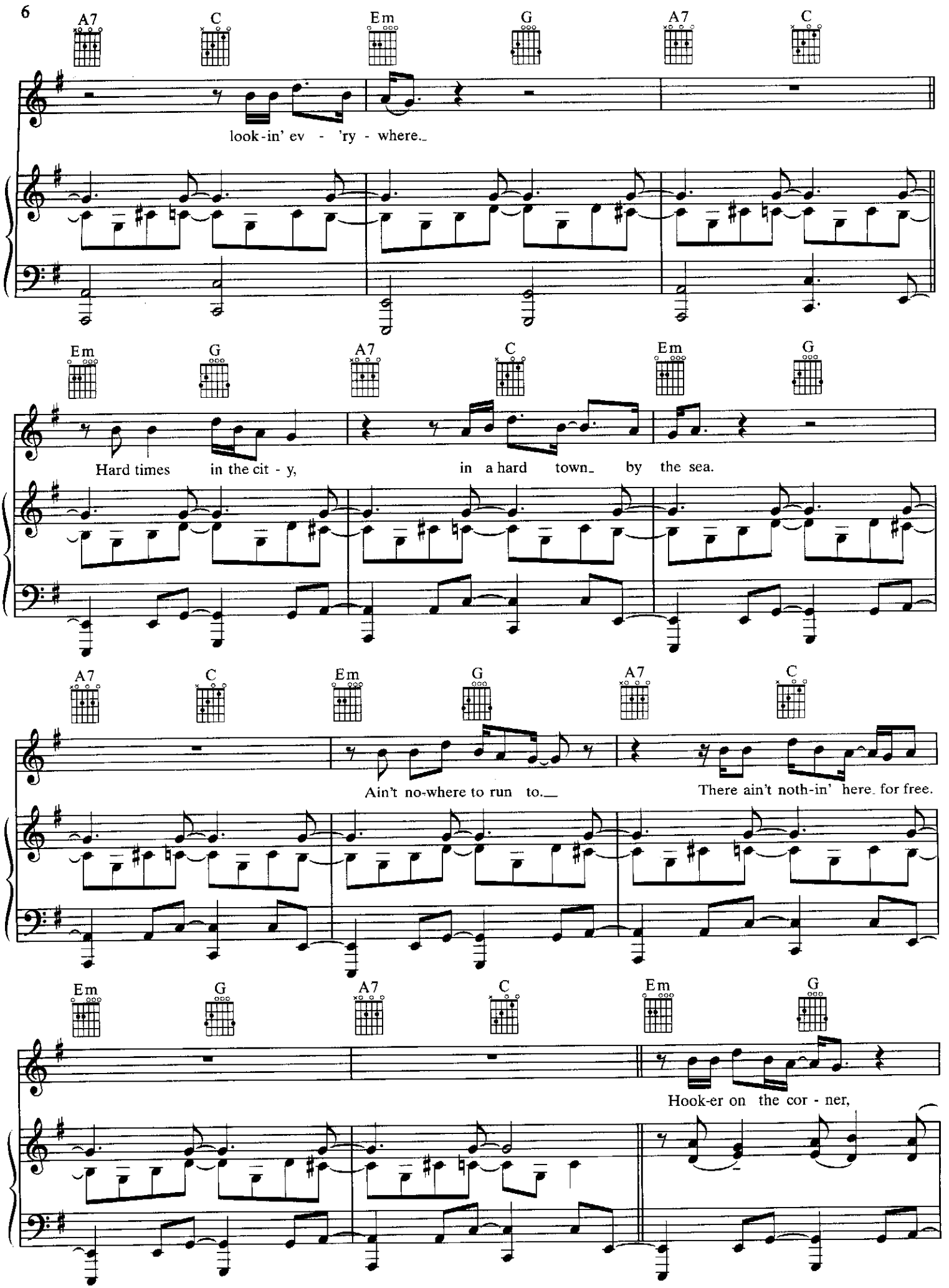
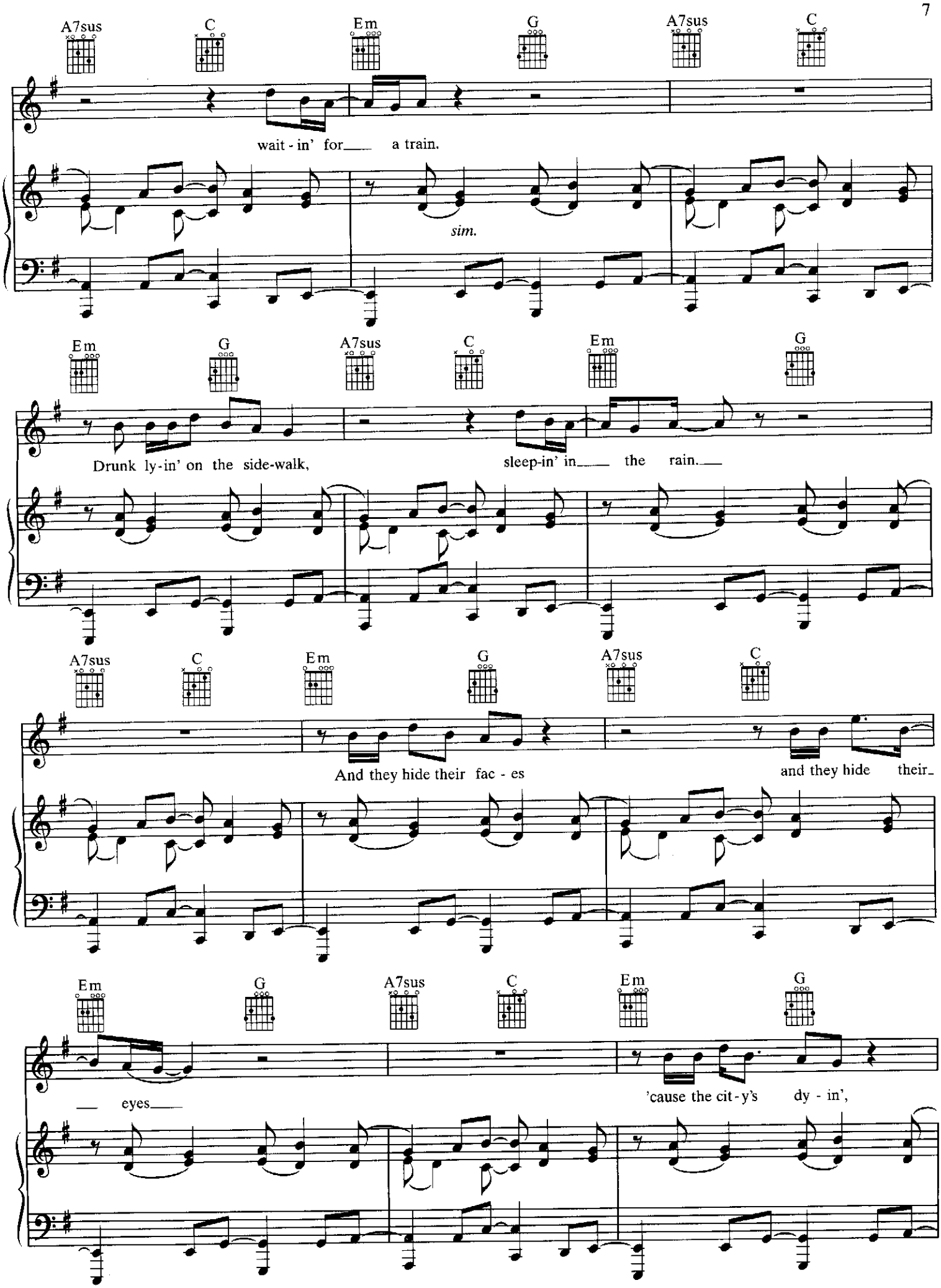
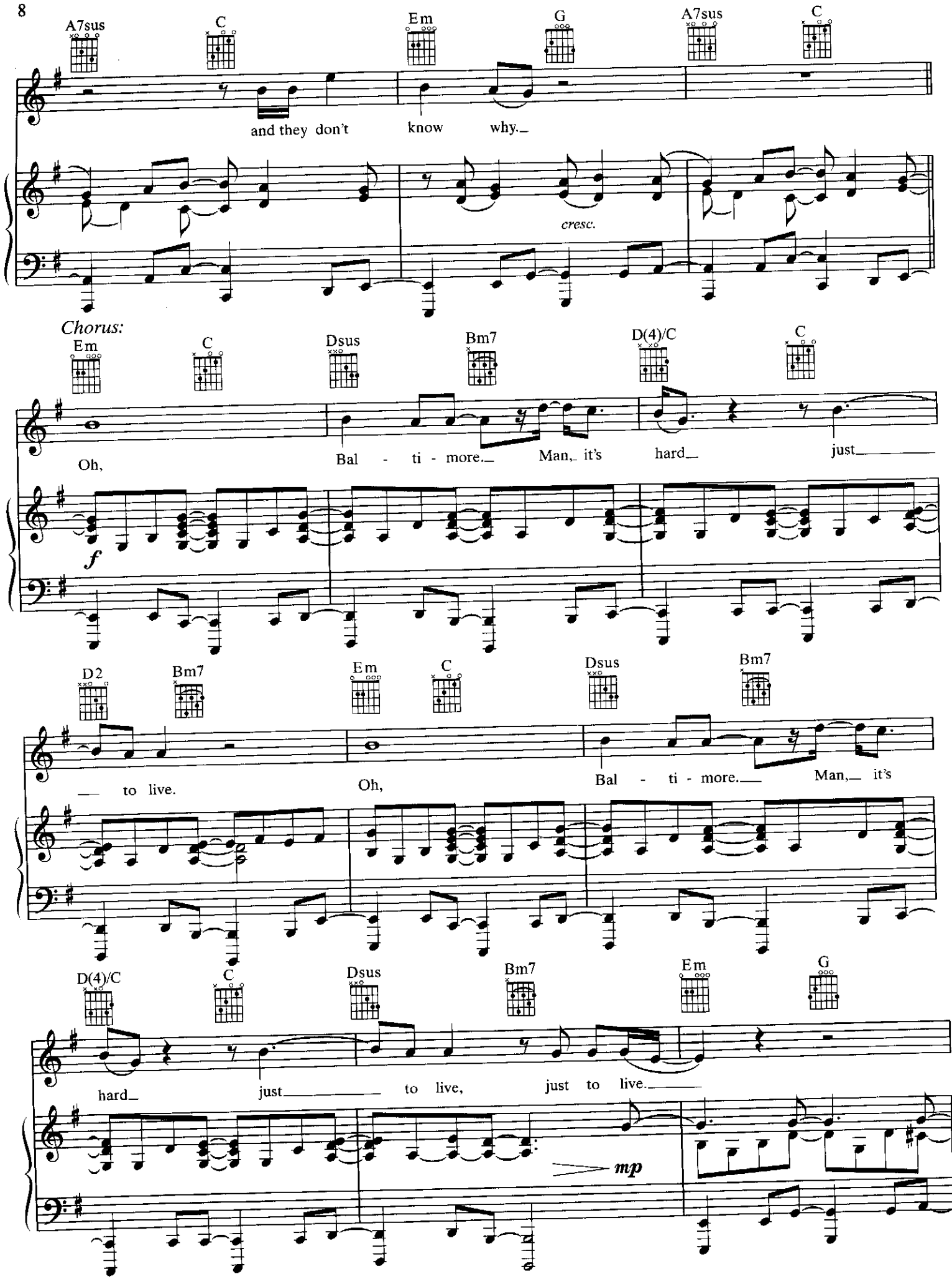
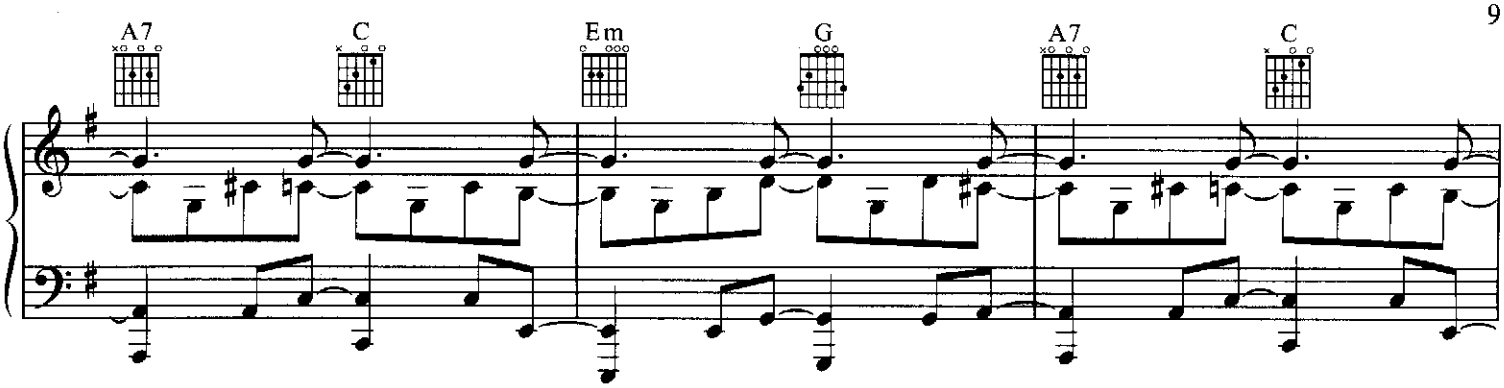
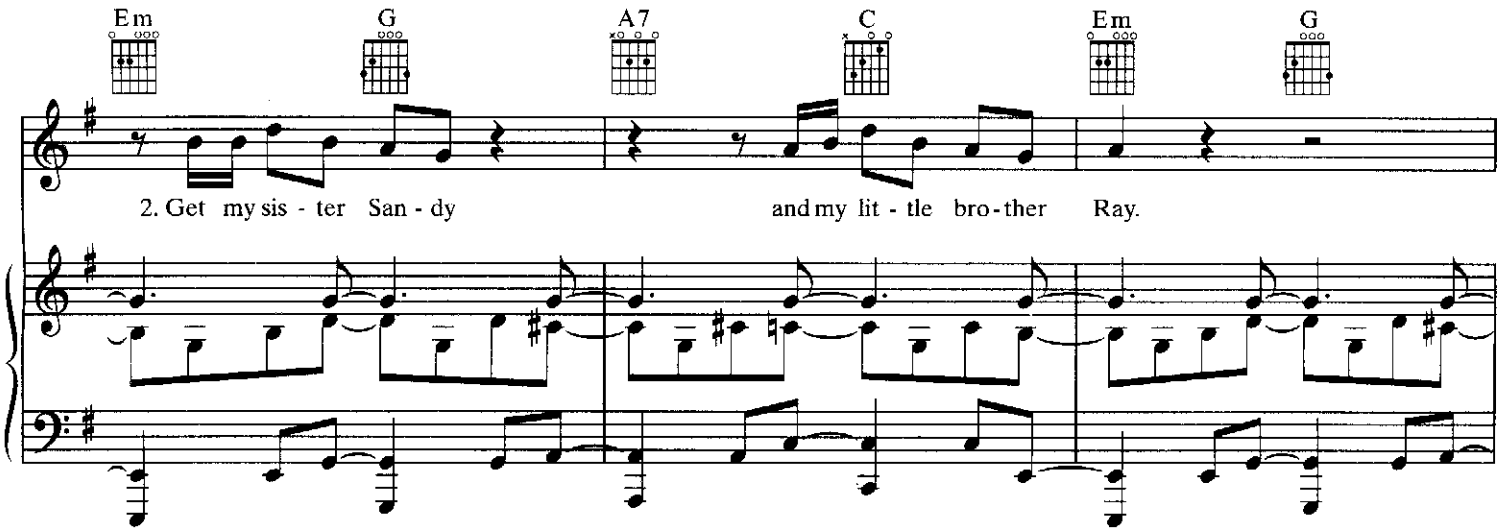

A7 C Em G A7 C
look-in' ev - 'ry - where.
Em G A7 C Em G
Hard times in the cit - y, in a hard town by the sea.
A7 C Em G A7 C
Ain't no-where to run to. There ain't noth-in' here for free.
Em G A7 C Em G
Hook-er on the cor - ner,

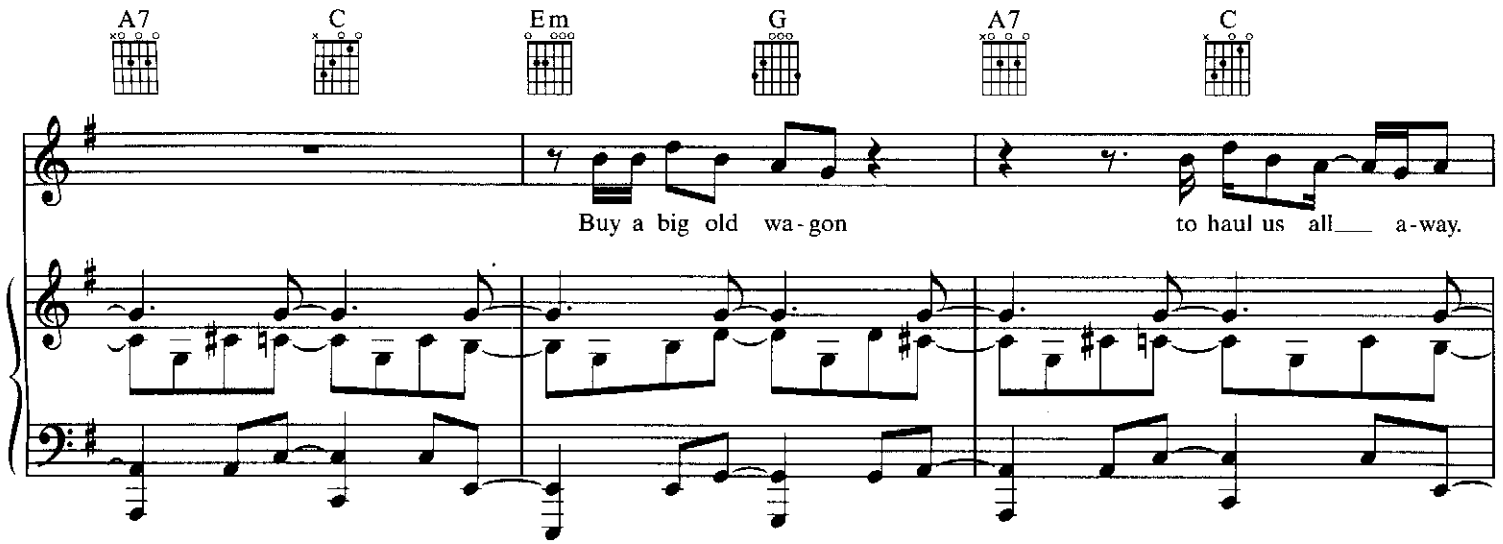

A7sus
C
Em
G
A7sus
C
wait - in' for___ a train.
sim.
Em
G
A7sus
C
Em
G
Drunk ly - in' on the side-walk,
sleep-in' in___ the rain.___
A7sus
C
Em
G
A7sus
C
And they hide their fac - es
and they hide their_
Em
G
A7sus
C
Em
G
___ eyes___
'cause the cit - y's dy - in',

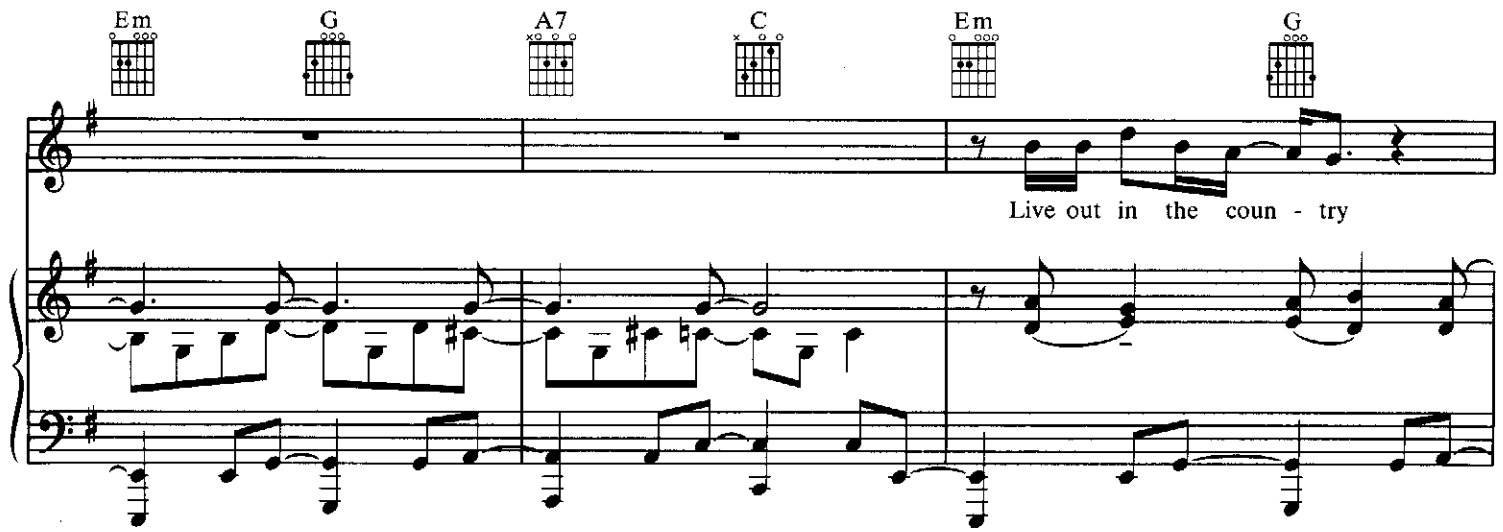

A7sus
C
Em
G
A7sus
C
and they don't know why.
cresc.
Chorus:
Em
C
Dsus
Bm7
D(4)/C
C
Oh, Bal - ti - more. Man, it's hard just
f
D2
Bm7
Em
C
Dsus
Bm7
to live. Oh, Bal - ti - more. Man, it's
D(4)/C
C
Dsus
Bm7
Em
G
hard just to live, just to live.
mp

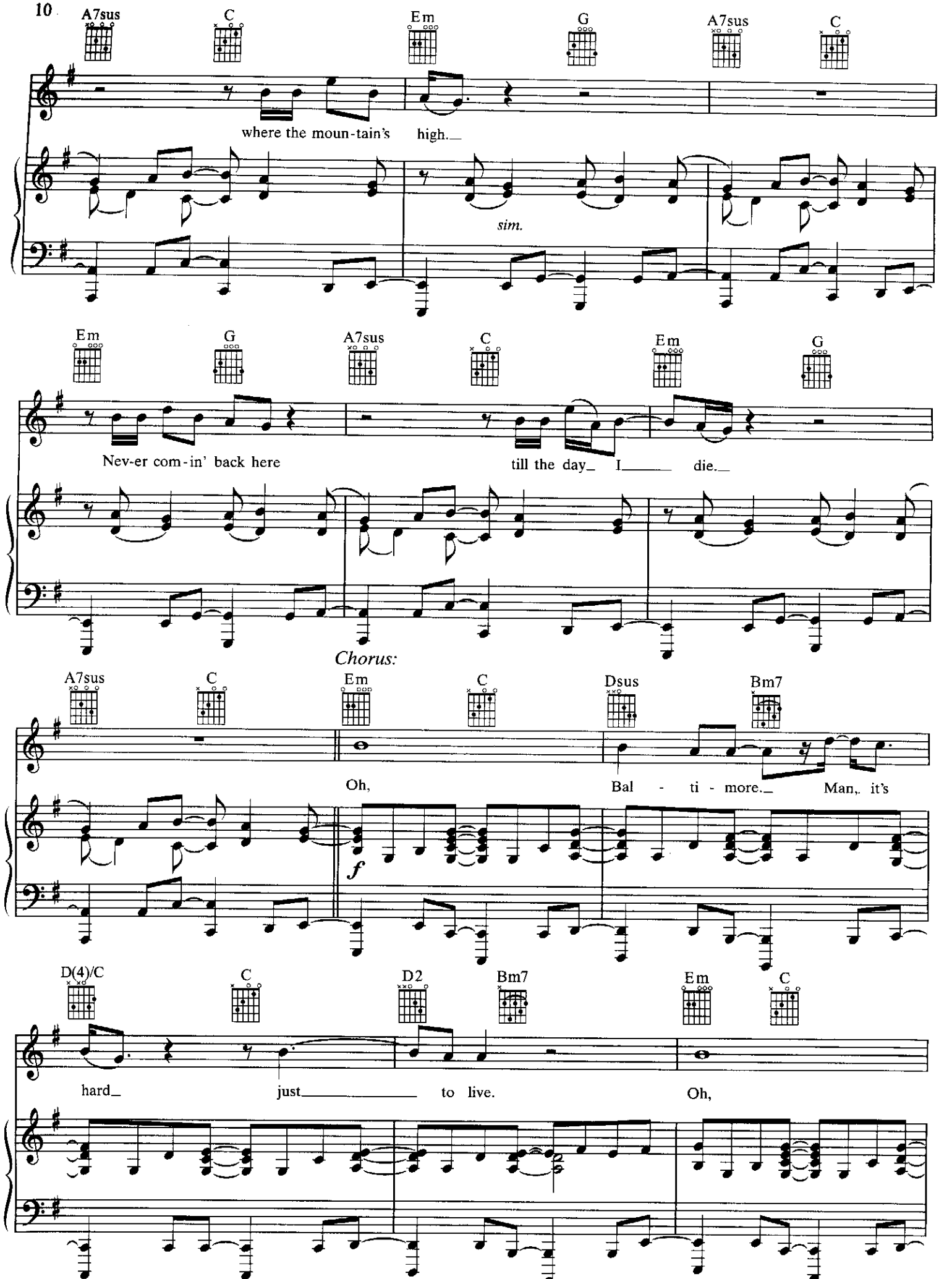

A7
C
Em
G
A7
C

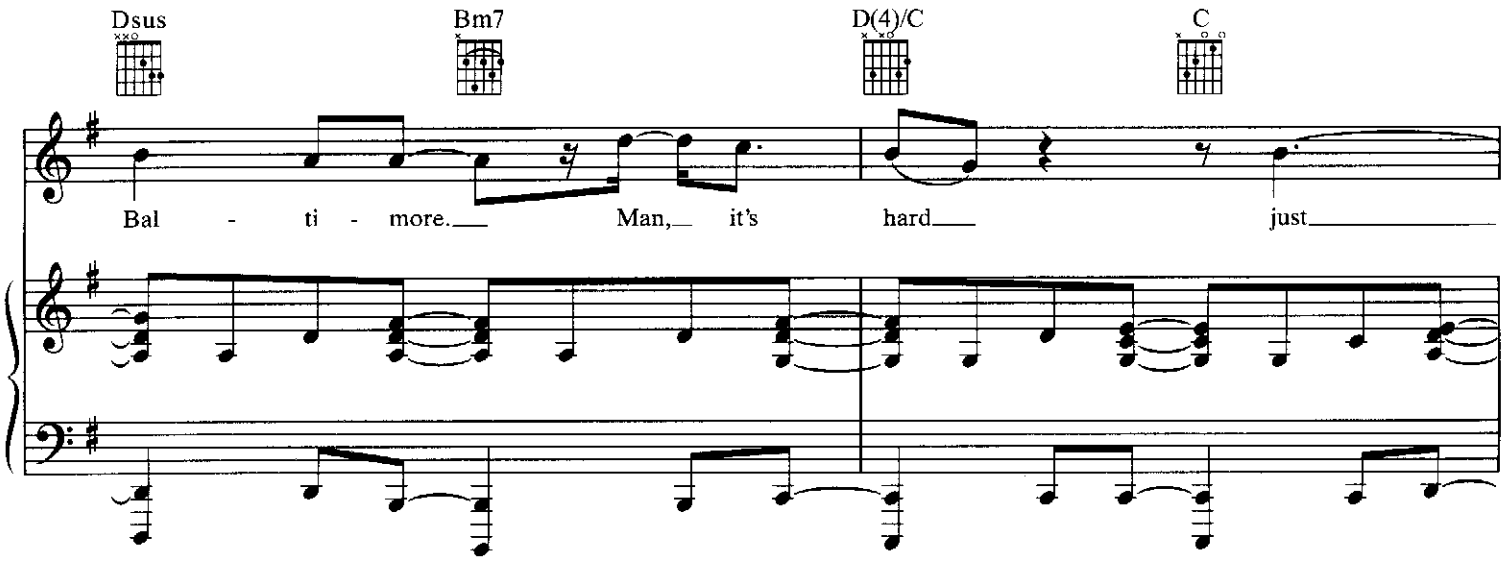
Verse 2:

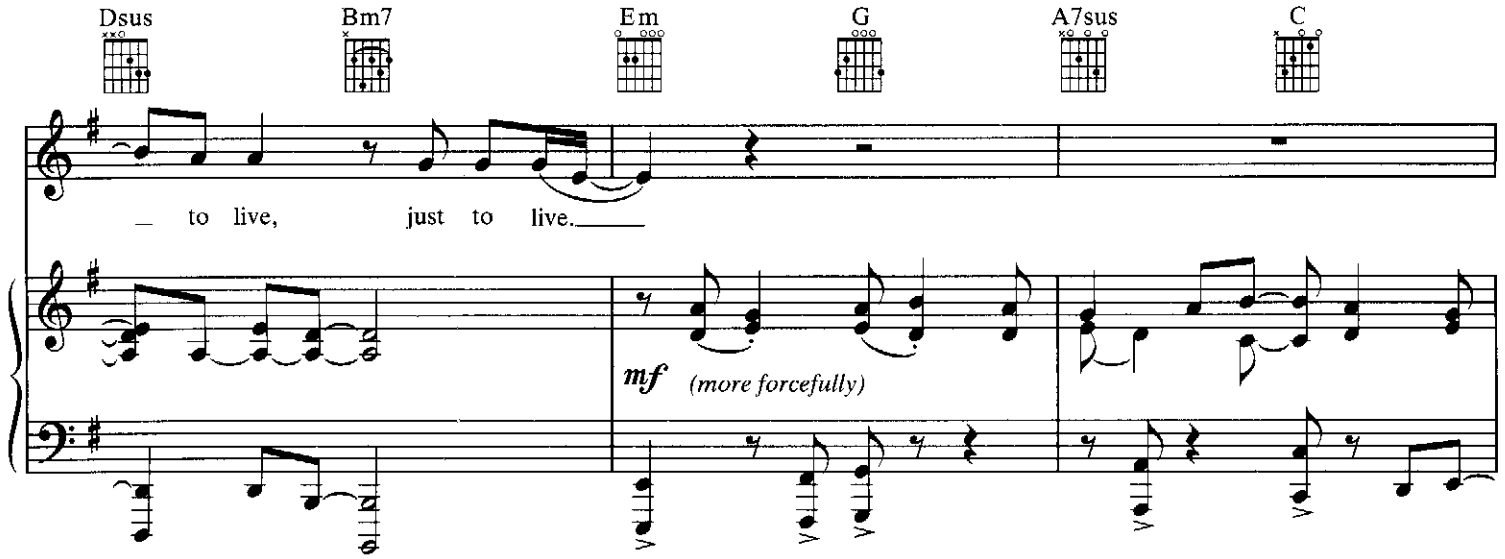

Em
G
A7
C
Em
G
2. Get my sis - ter San - dy
and my lit - tle bro - ther Ray.

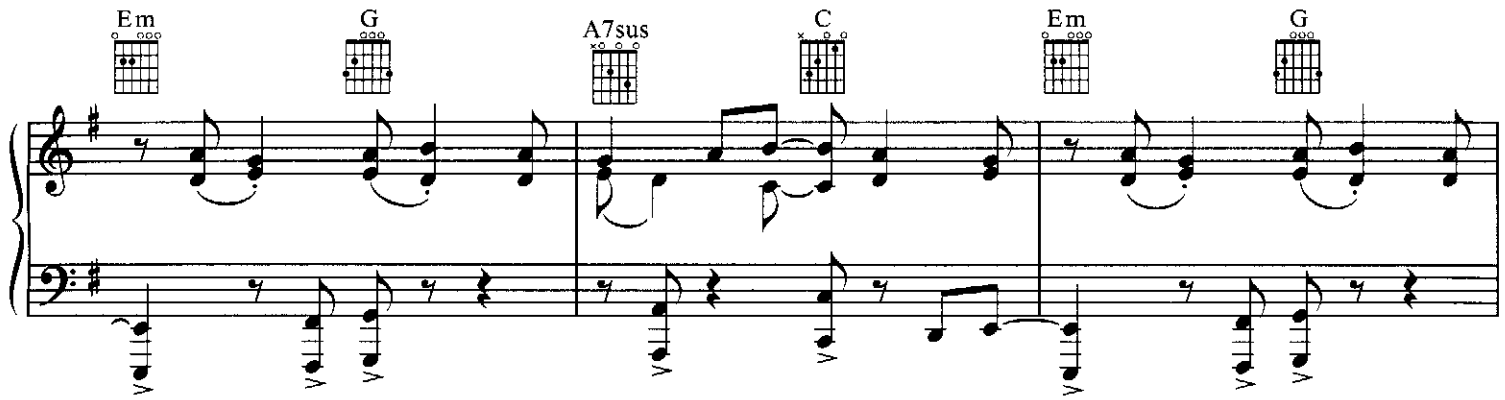

A7
C
Em
G
A7
C
Buy a big old wa - gon
to haul us all___ a - way.

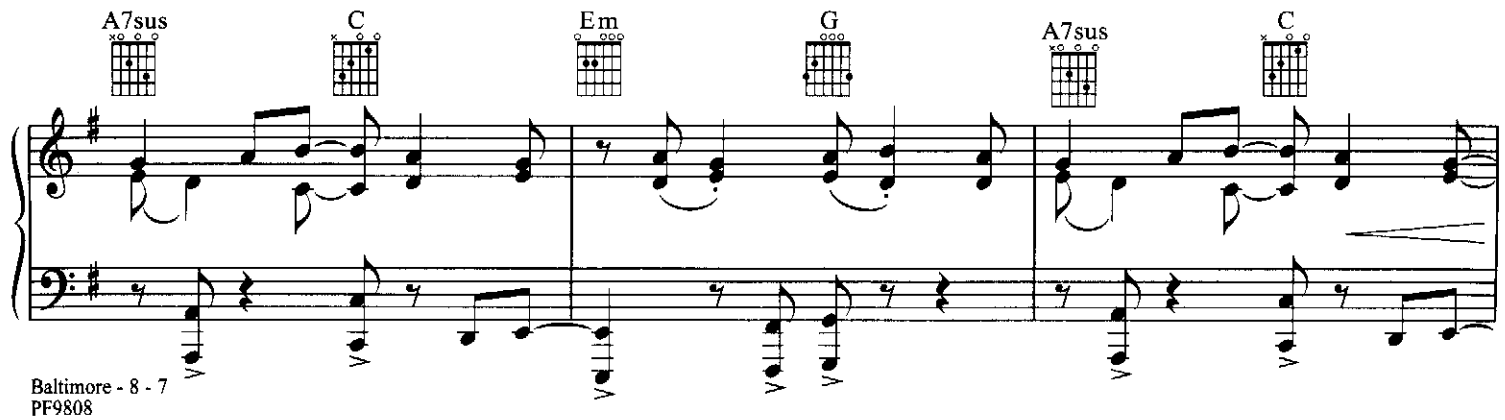

Em
G
A7
C
Em
G
Live out in the coun - try

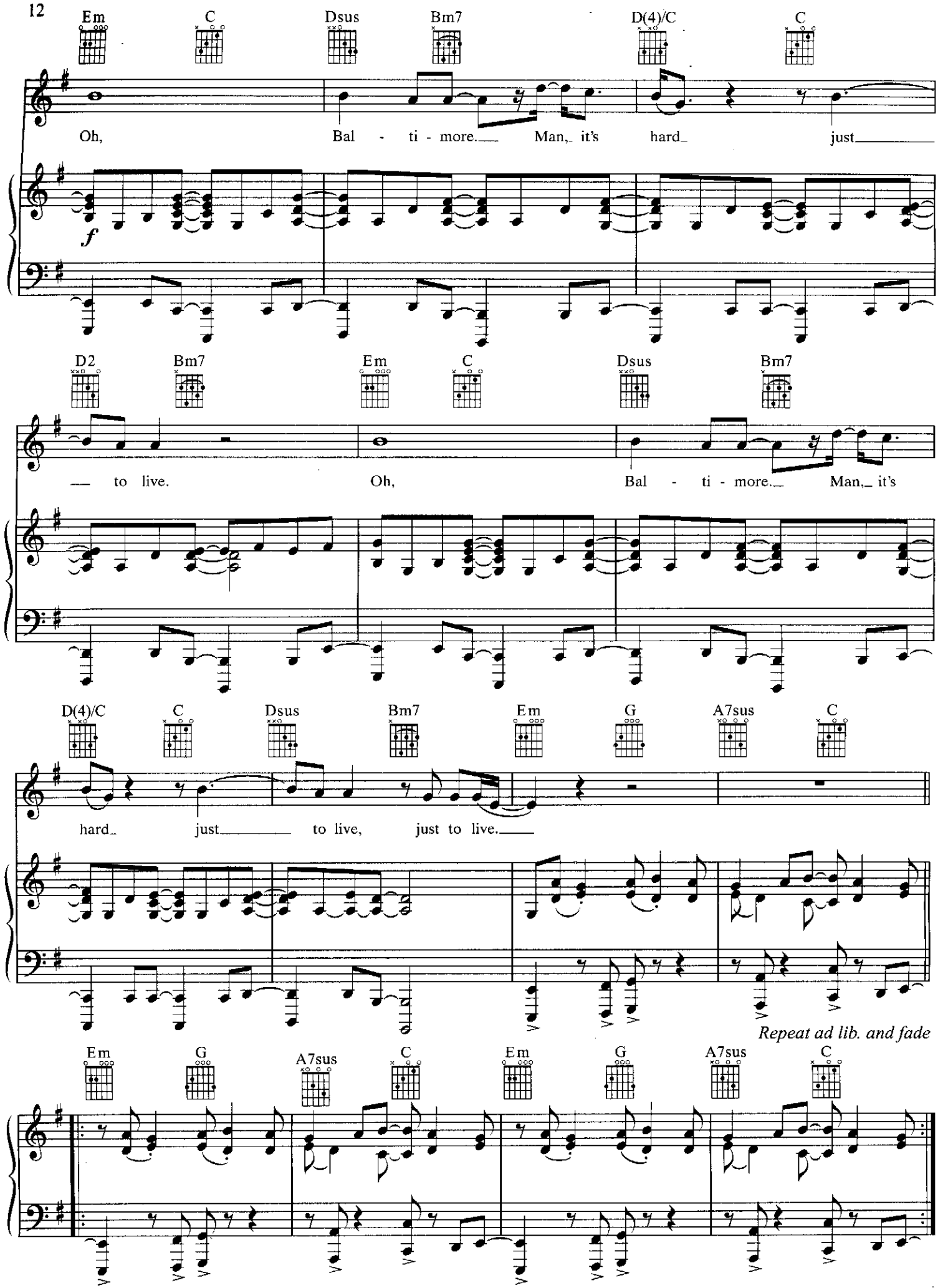

A7sus
C
Em
G
A7sus
C
where the moun-tain's high.
sim.
Em
G
A7sus
C
Em
G
Nev-er com-in' back here
till the day I die.
Chorus:
A7sus
C
Em
C
Dsus
Bm7
Oh,
Bal - ti - more. Man, it's
f
D(4)/C
C
D2
Bm7
Em
C
hard just to live.
Oh,


Dsus
Bm7
D(4)/C
C
Bal - ti - more. Man, it's hard just


Dsus
Bm7
Em
G
A7sus
C
to live, just to live.
mf (more forcefully)

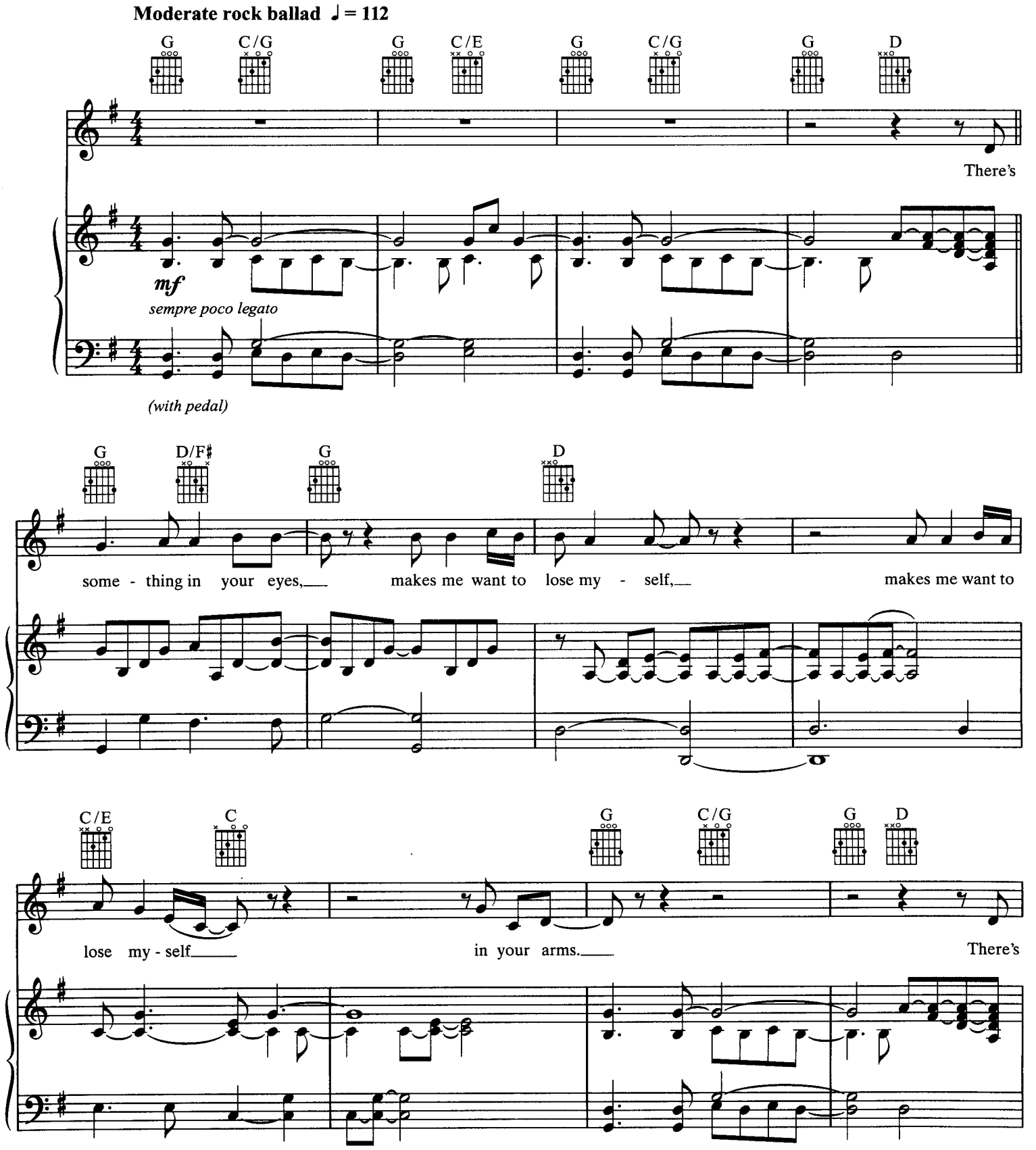

Em
G
A7sus
C
Em
G


A7sus
C
Em
G
A7sus
C


Em C Dsus Bm7 D(4)/C C
Oh, Bal - ti - more. Man, it's hard just
f
D2 Bm7 Em C Dsus Bm7
to live. Oh, Bal - ti - more. Man, it's
D(4)/C C Dsus Bm7 Em G A7sus C
hard just to live, just to live.
Repeat ad lib. and fade
Em G A7sus C Em G A7sus C

FEELS LIKE HOME
from Randy Newman's FAUST

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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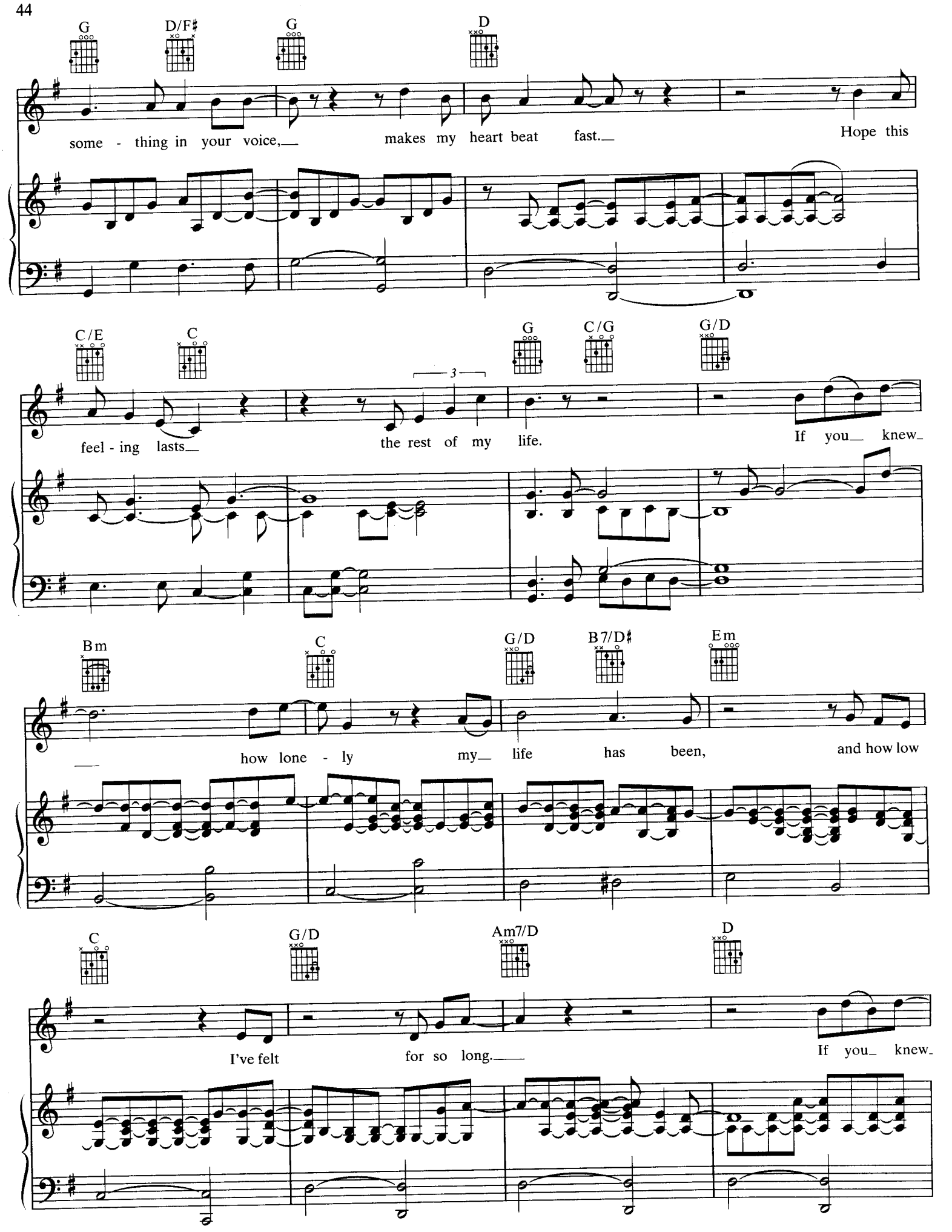
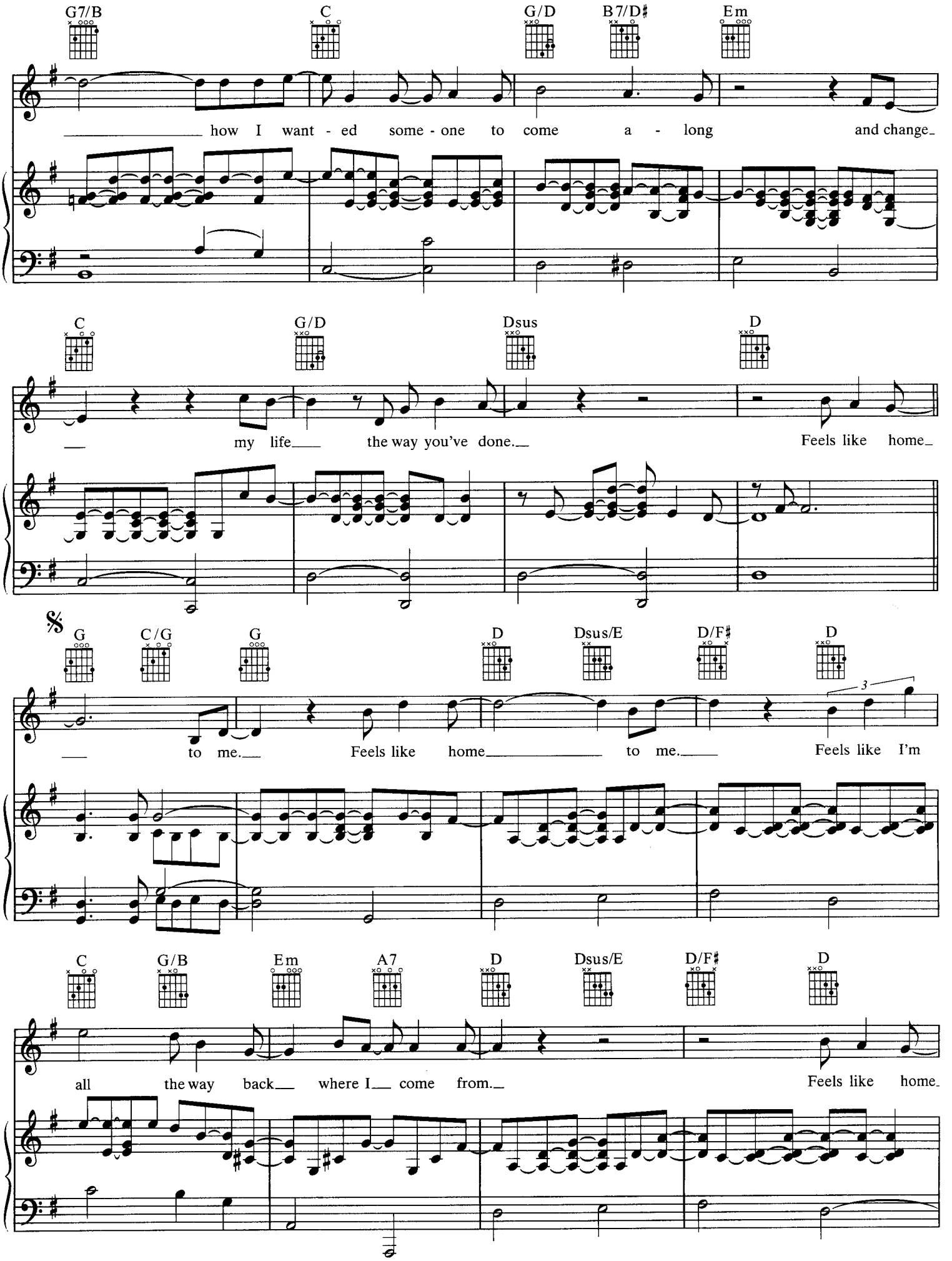
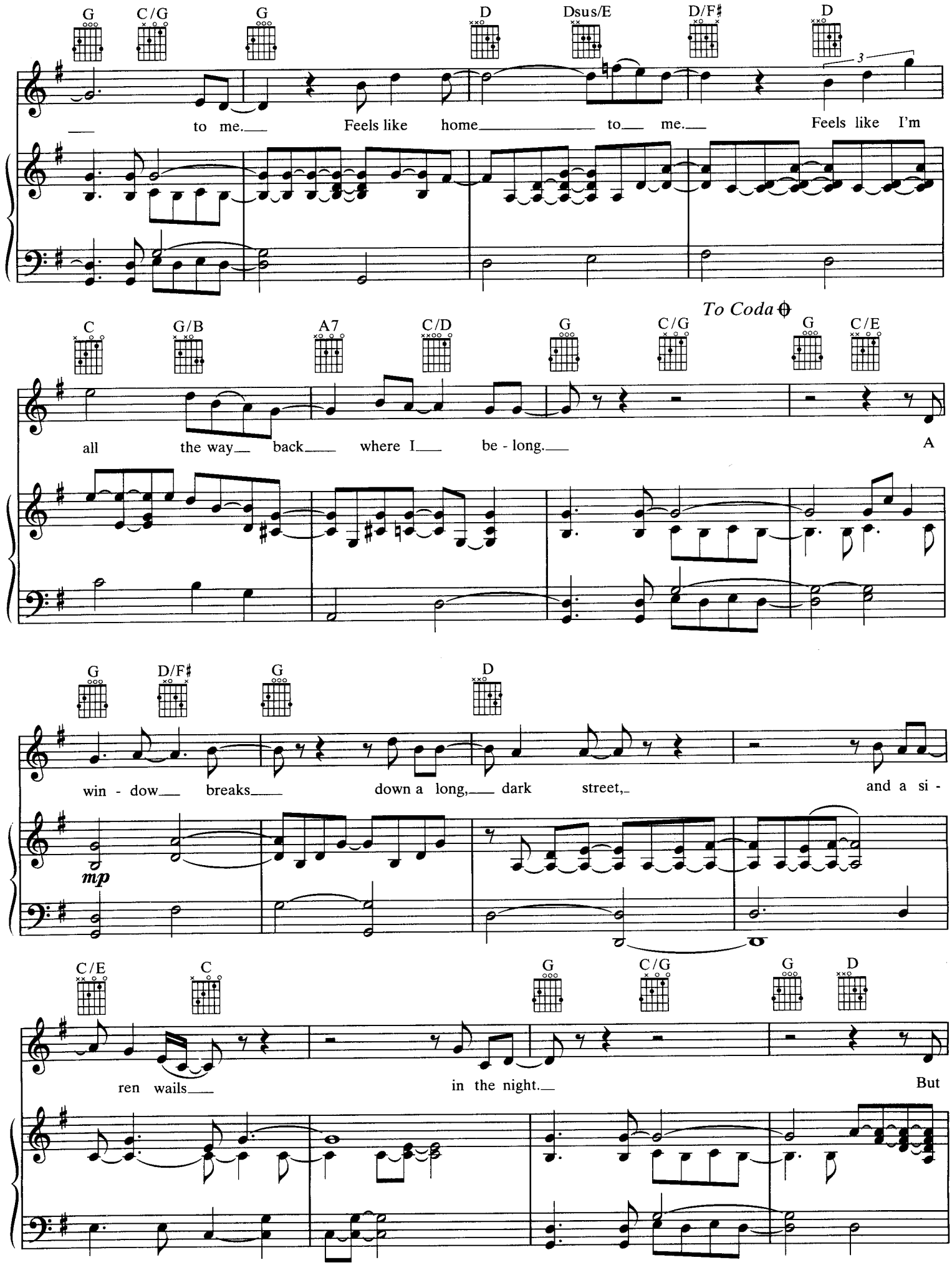
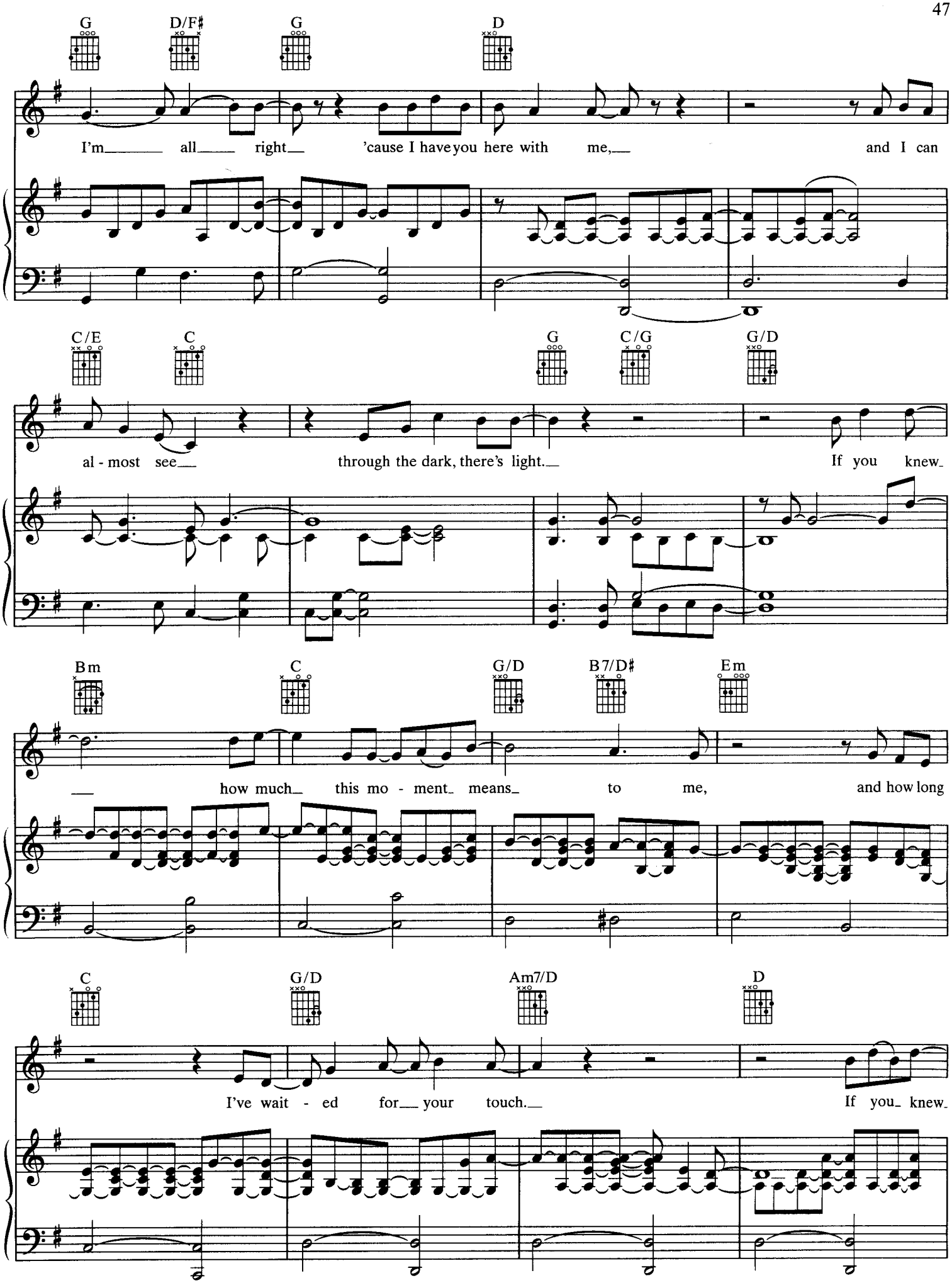
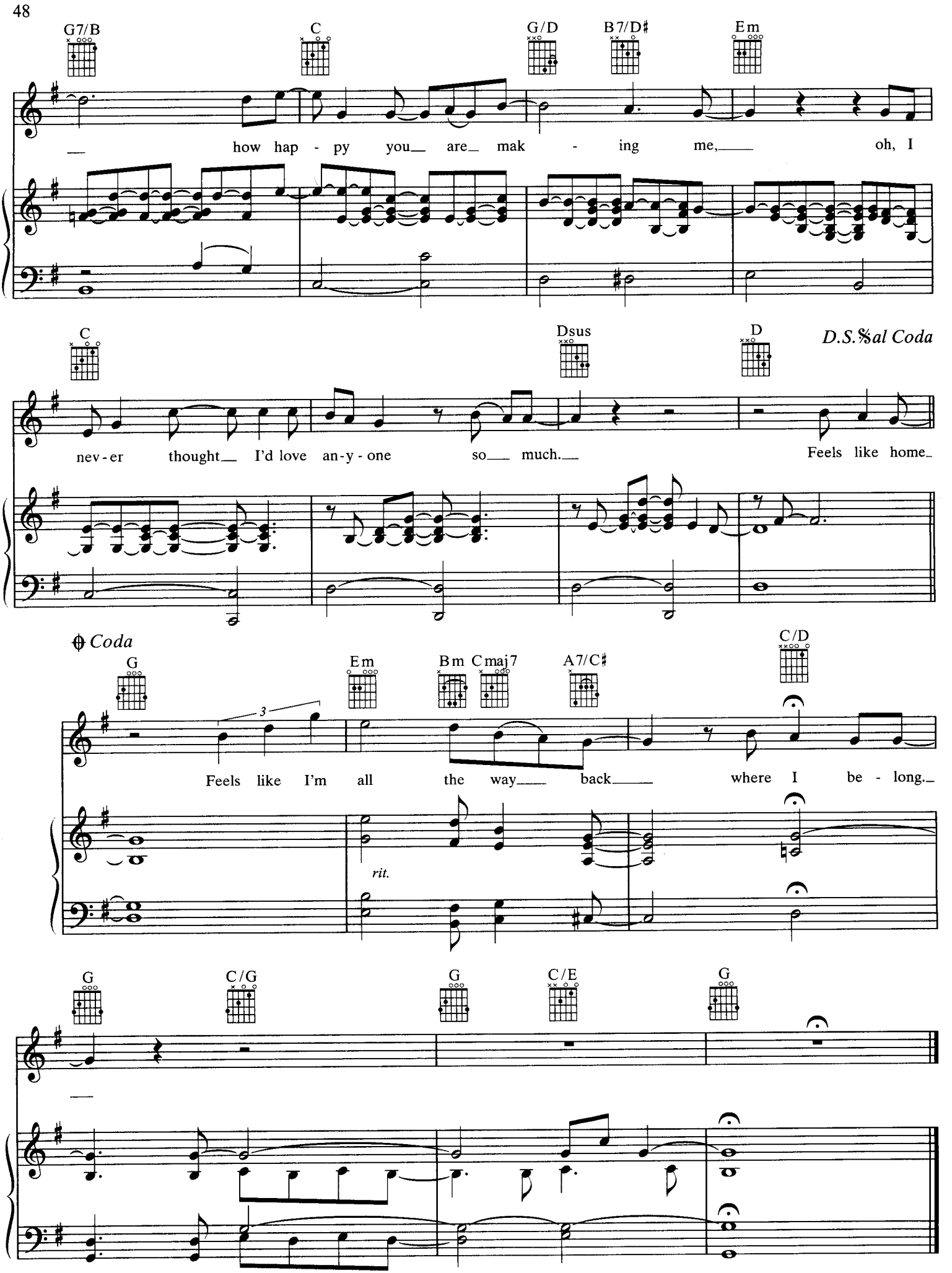

G
D/F♯
G
D
some - thing in your voice,
makes my heart beat fast.
Hope this
C/E
C
G
C/G
G/D
3
feel - ing lasts
the rest of my life.
If you knew
Bm
C
G/D
B7/D♯
Em
how lone - ly my life has been,
and how low
C
G/D
Am7/D
D
I've felt
for so long.
If you knew


G7/B
C
G/D
B7/D♯
Em
how I want - ed some - one to come a - long and change
C
G/D
Dsus
D
my life the way you've done. Feels like home
𝄋
G
C/G
G
D
Dsus/E
D/F♯
D
to me. Feels like home to me. Feels like I'm
C
G/B
Em
A7
D
Dsus/E
D/F♯
D
all the way back where I come from. Feels like home


G C/G G D Dsus/E D/F♯ D
to me. Feels like home to me. Feels like I'm
C G/B A7 C/D G C/G G C/E
To Coda
all the way back where I be - long. A
G D/F♯ G D
win - dow breaks down a long, dark street, and a si -
mp
C/E C G C/G G D
ren wails in the night. But


G D/F♯ G D
I'm all right 'cause I have you here with me, and I can
C/E C G C/G G/D
al - most see through the dark, there's light. If you knew
Bm C G/D B7/D♯ Em
how much this mo - ment means to me, and how long
C G/D Am7/D D
I've wait - ed for your touch. If you knew


G7/B
C
G/D
B7/D♯
Em
how hap - py you are mak - ing me, oh, I
C
Dsus
D
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
nev - er thought I'd love an - y - one so much. Feels like home
Coda
G
Em
Bm
Cmaj7
A7/C♯
C/D
3
Feels like I'm all the way back where I be - long.
rit.
G
C/G
G
C/E
G

GAINESVILLE

from Randy Newman's FAUST

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderately slow ♩ = 92

A E7/B A/C♯ A F♯m7 E/G♯ A E7/B A/C♯ A/E D A/C♯

p *legato, sempre espressivo*

(with pedal)

A C♯m A E N.C. A Bm7 A/C♯ A A/C♯

I was born in Gaines-ville, Flor - i-da, and my fa-ther was a

D D/E Bm7(♭5)/E D/E E7 D/E E dim7 E7 A Bm7A/C♯

tai - lor, and my moth-er ran a ca - fe near the u - ni-ver - si - ty. I've a

A E/A D/A A E/A D/A

broth-er, died a - born - ing, and an - oth - er who's a sail - or. I've a

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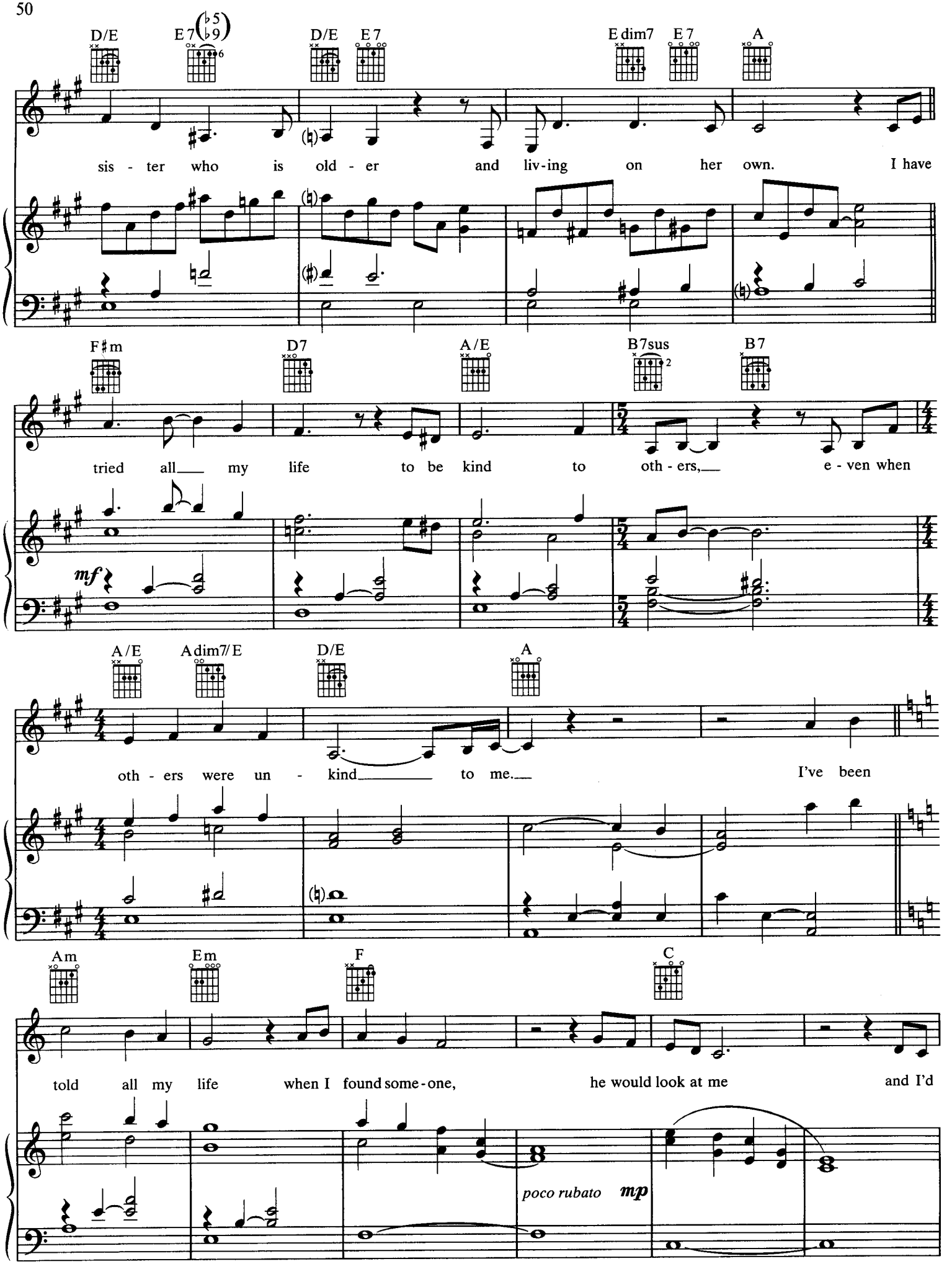
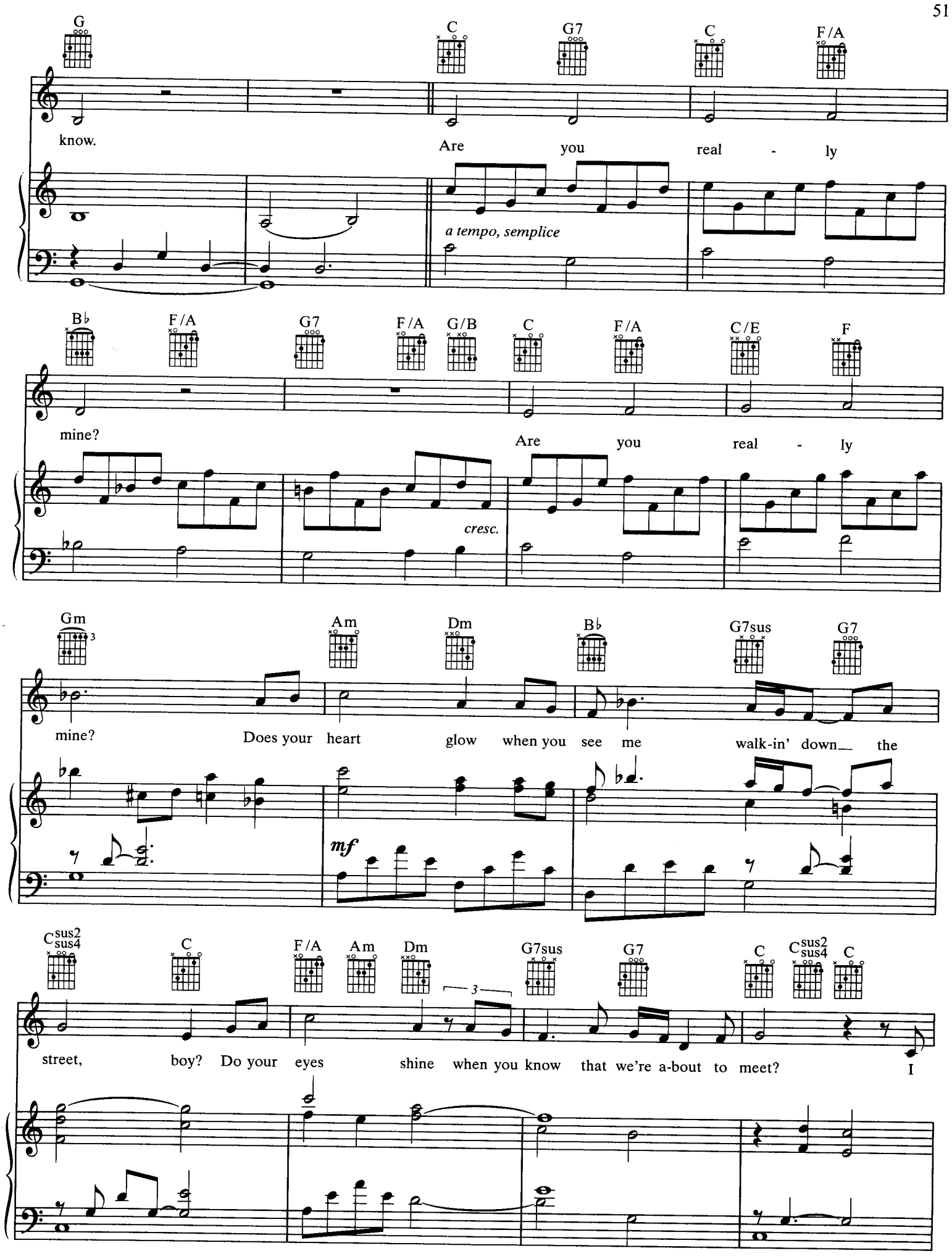
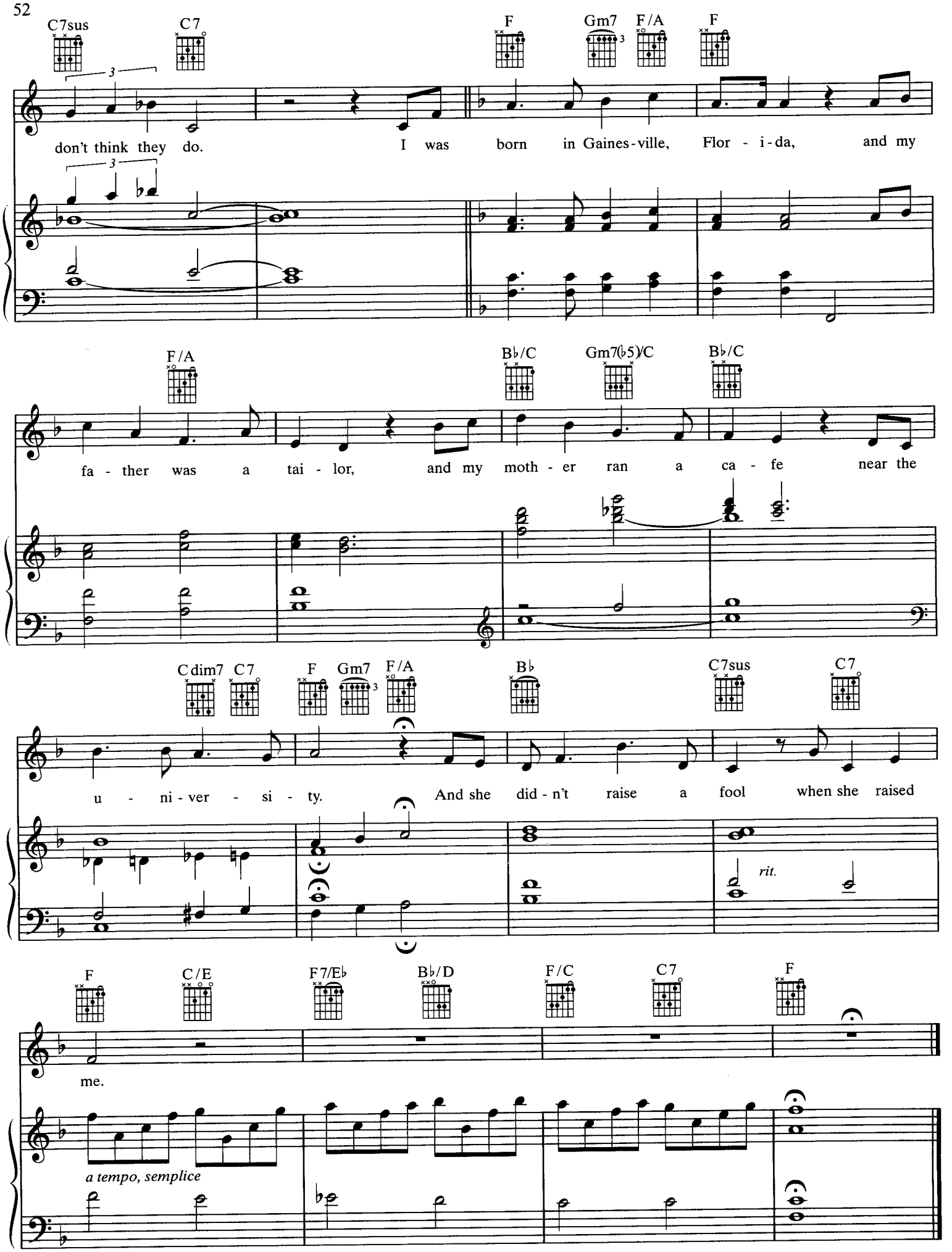
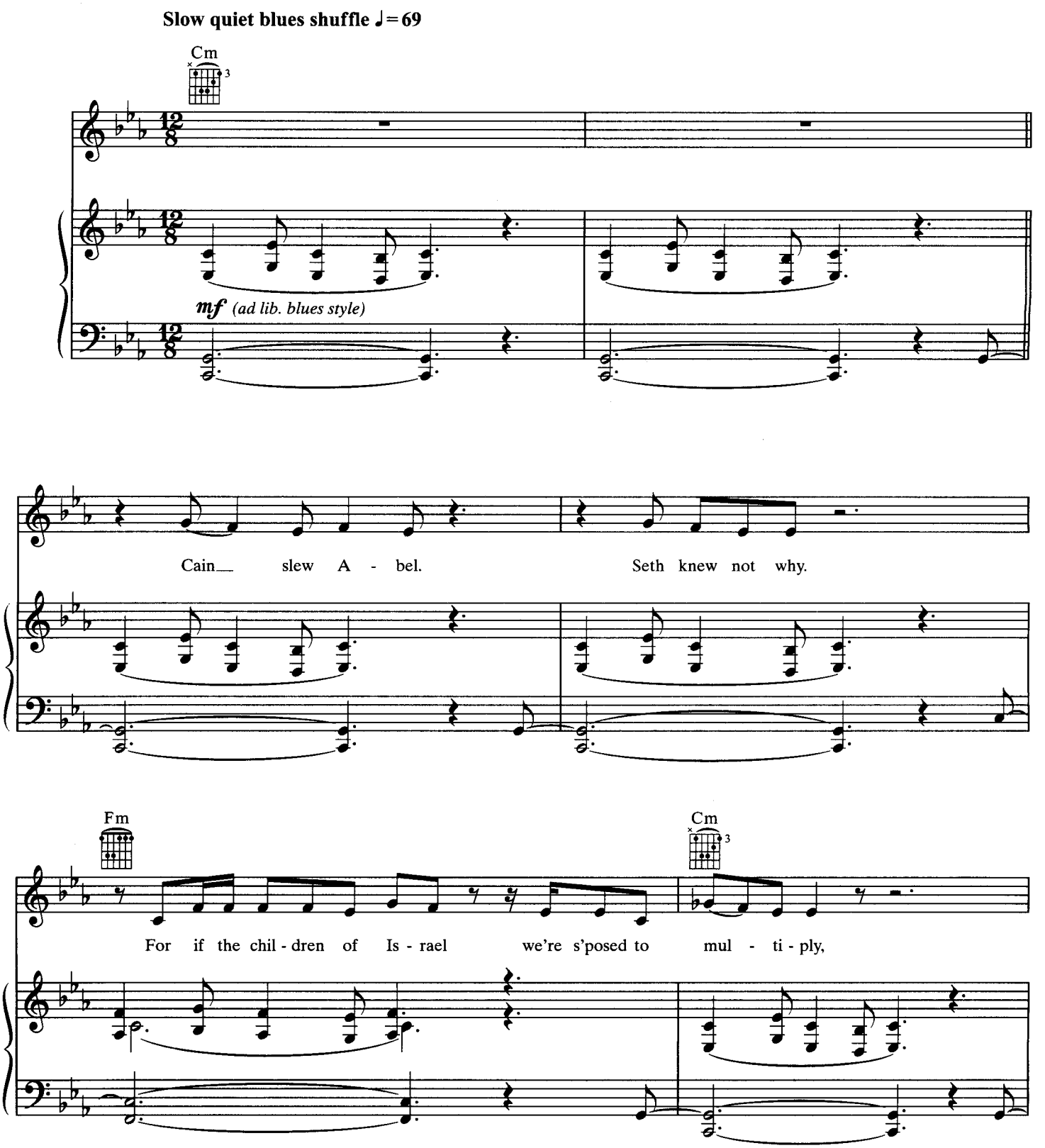

D/E
E7(♭5 ♭9)
D/E
E7
E dim7
E7
A
sis - ter who is old - er and liv-ing on her own. I have
F♯m
D7
A/E
B7sus
B7
tried all my life to be kind to oth - ers, e - ven when
mf
A/E
A dim7/E
D/E
A
oth - ers were un - kind to me. I've been
Am
Em
F
C
told all my life when I found some-one, he would look at me and I'd
poco rubato
mp


G
C
G7
C
F/A
know.
Are you real - ly
a tempo, semplice
B♭
F/A
G7
F/A
G/B
C
F/A
C/E
F
mine?
Are you real - ly
cresc.
Gm
Am
Dm
B♭
G7sus
G7
mine?
Does your heart glow when you see me walk-in' down the
mf
Csus2 sus4
C
F/A
Am
Dm
G7sus
G7
C
Csus2 sus4
C
street, boy? Do your eyes shine when you know that we're a-bout to meet?
I


C7sus
C7
F
Gm7
F/A
F
don't think they do.
I was born in Gaines-ville, Flor - i-da, and my
F/A
B♭/C
Gm7(♭5)/C
B♭/C
fa - ther was a tai - lor, and my moth - er ran a ca - fe near the
Cdim7
C7
F
Gm7
F/A
B♭
C7sus
C7
u - ni-ver - si - ty.
And she did - n't raise a fool when she raised
rit.
F
C/E
F7/E♭
B♭/D
F/C
C7
F
me.
a tempo, semplice

GOD'S SONG
(THAT'S WHY I LOVE MANKIND)

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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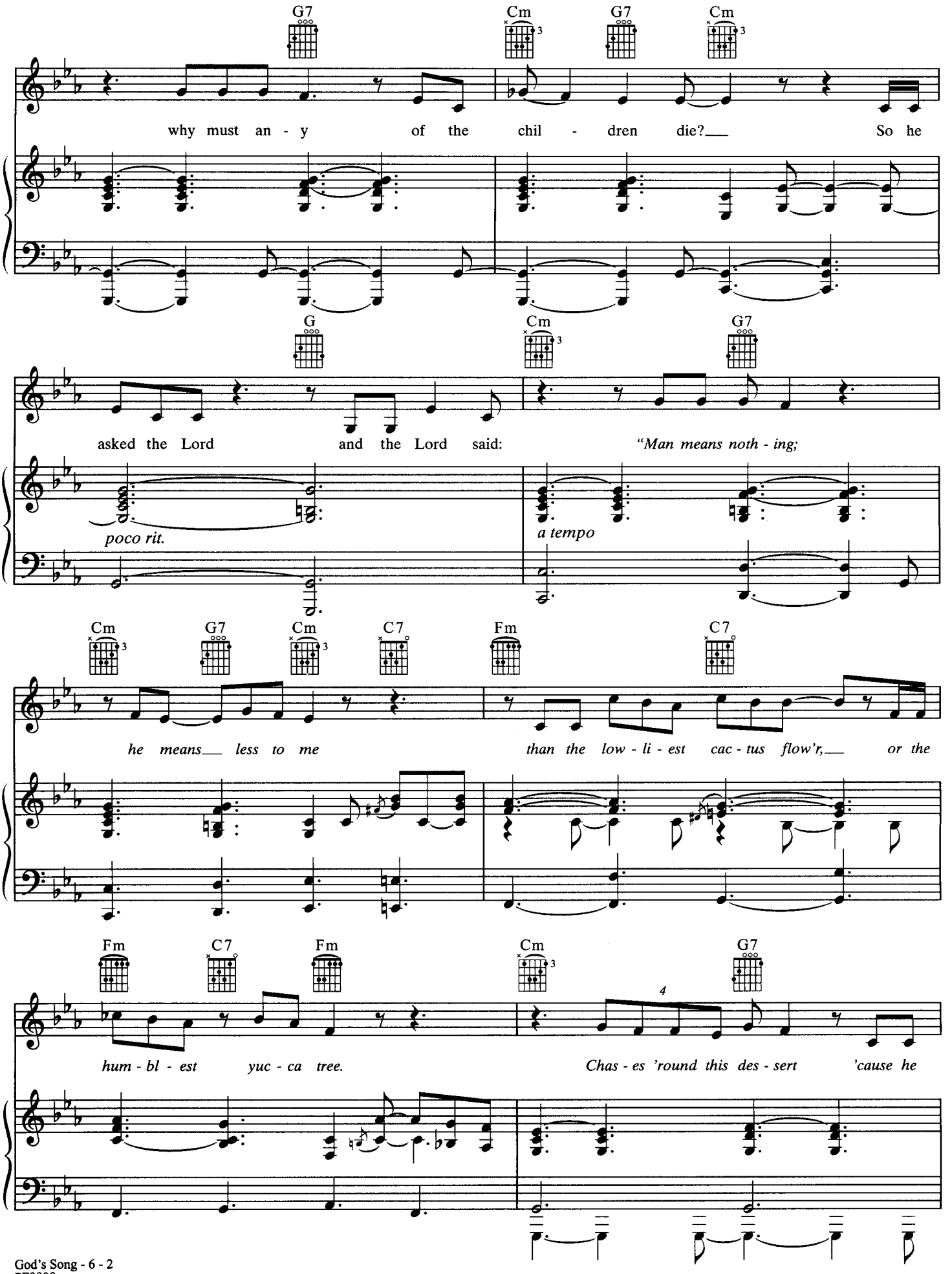
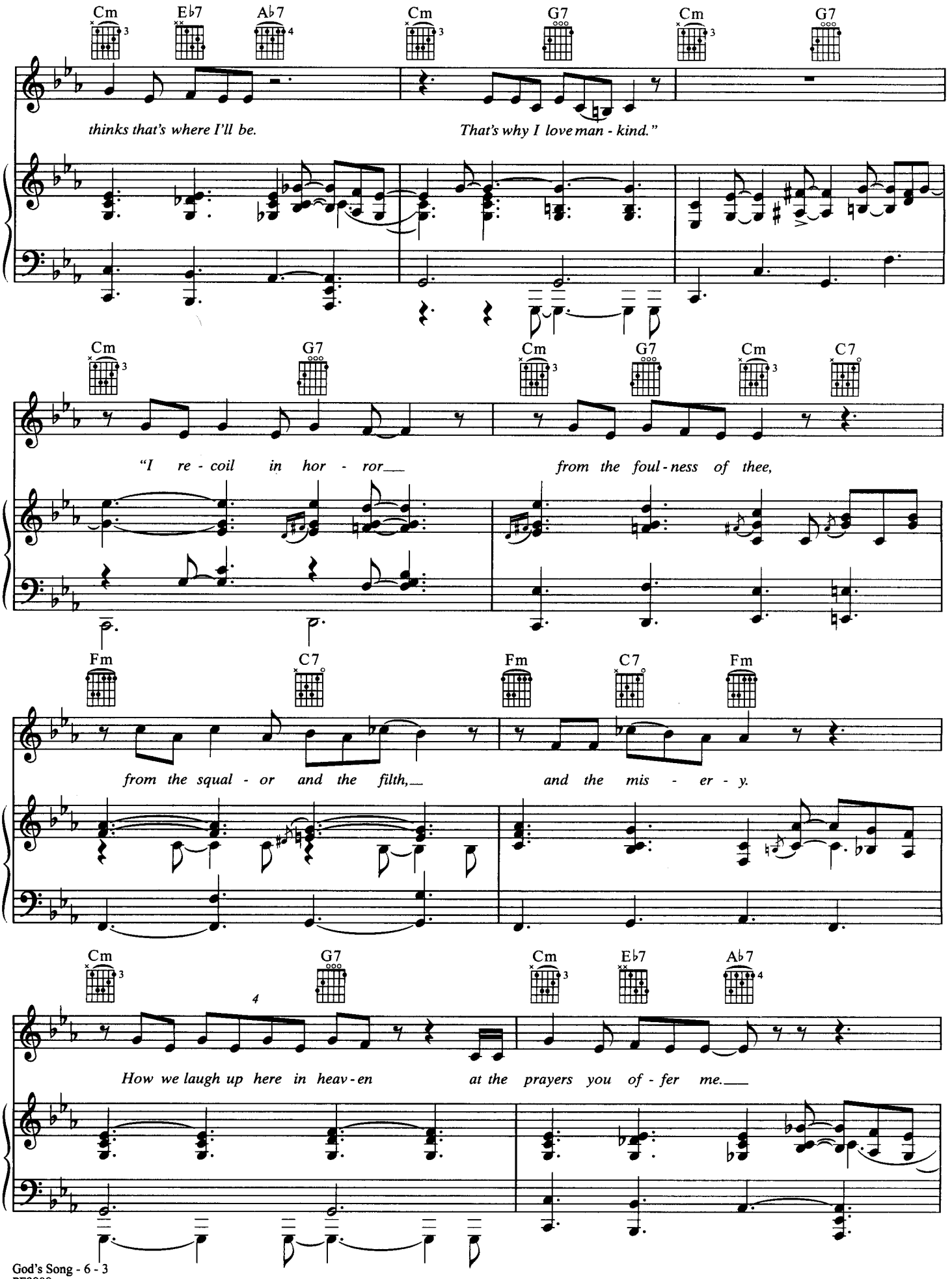
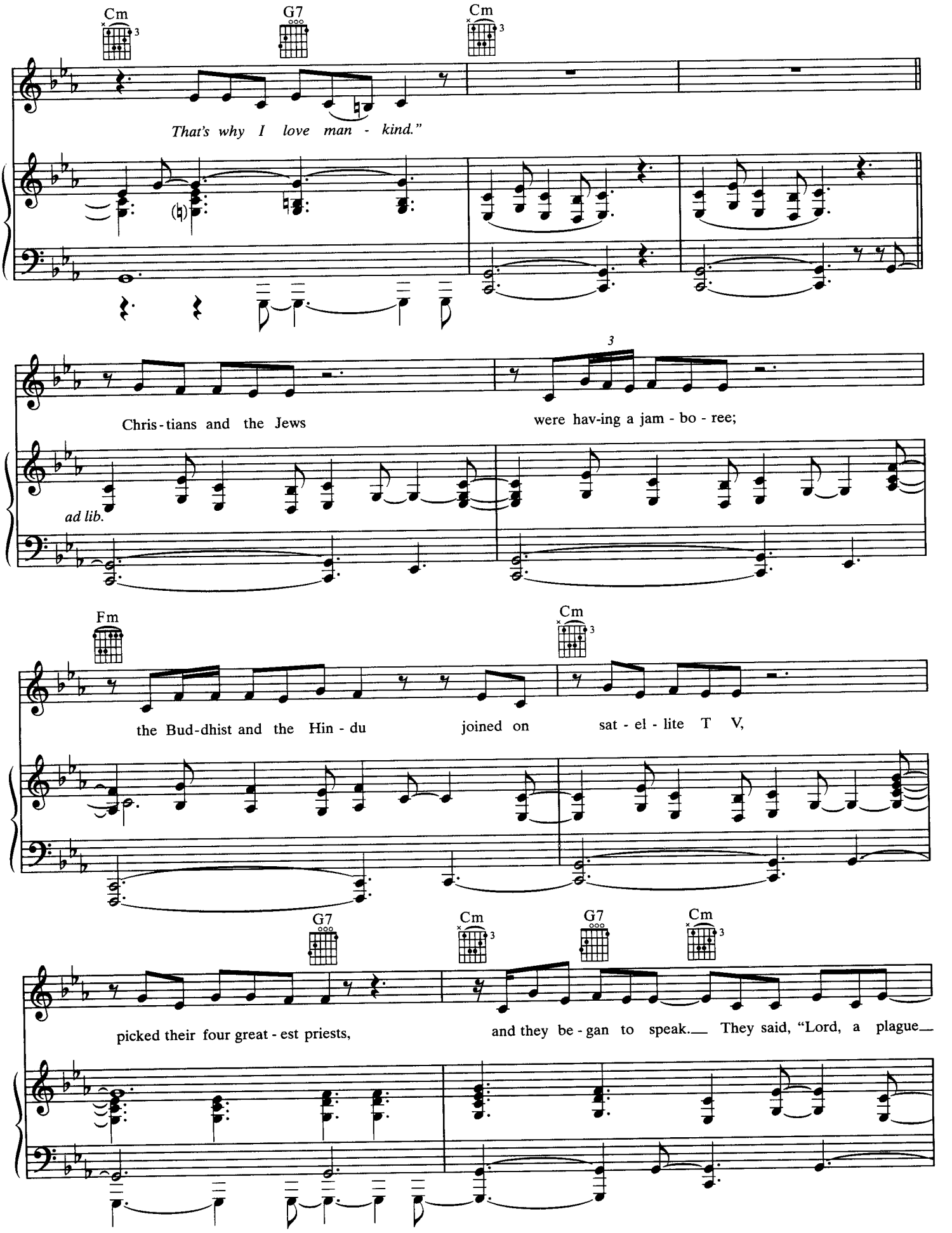
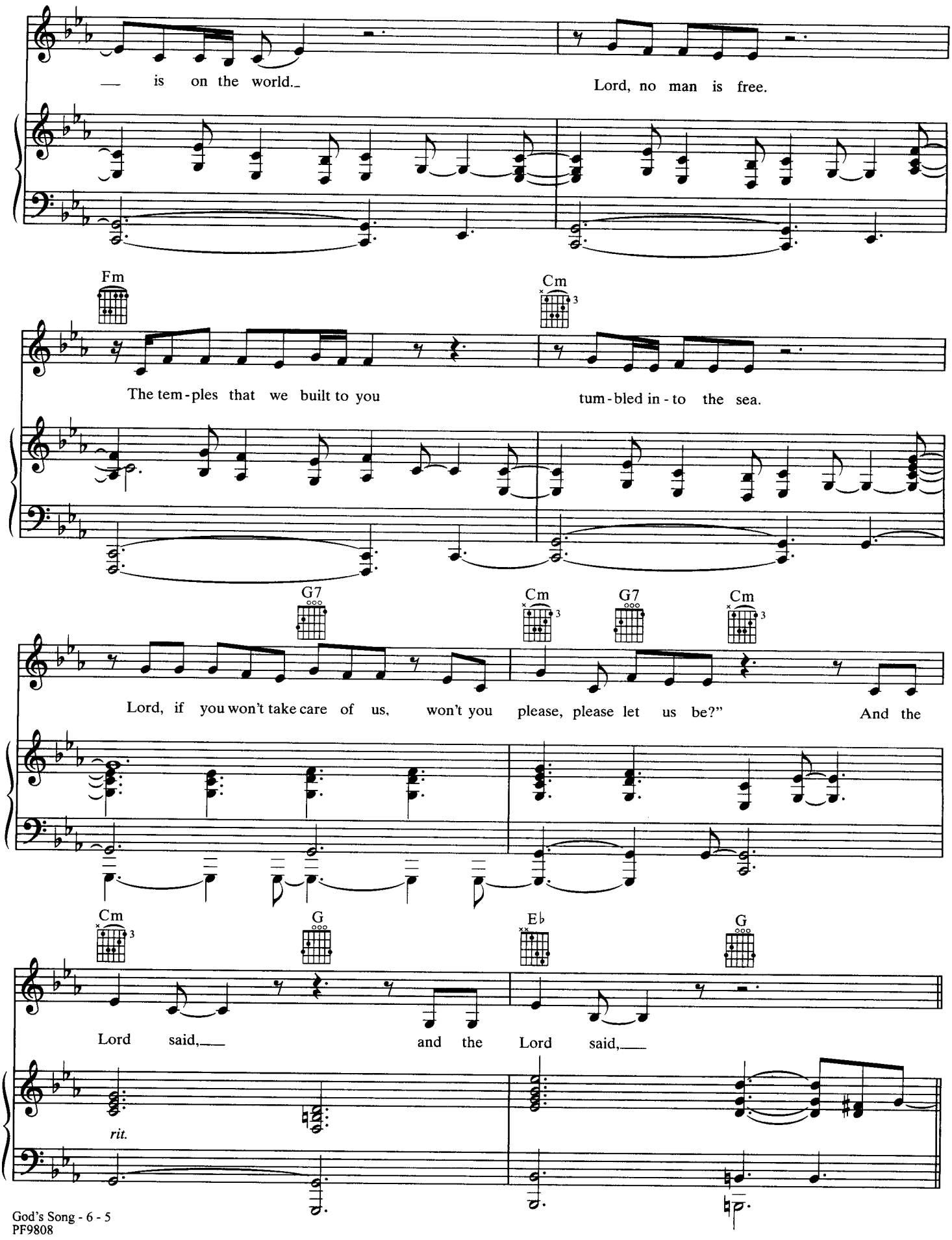
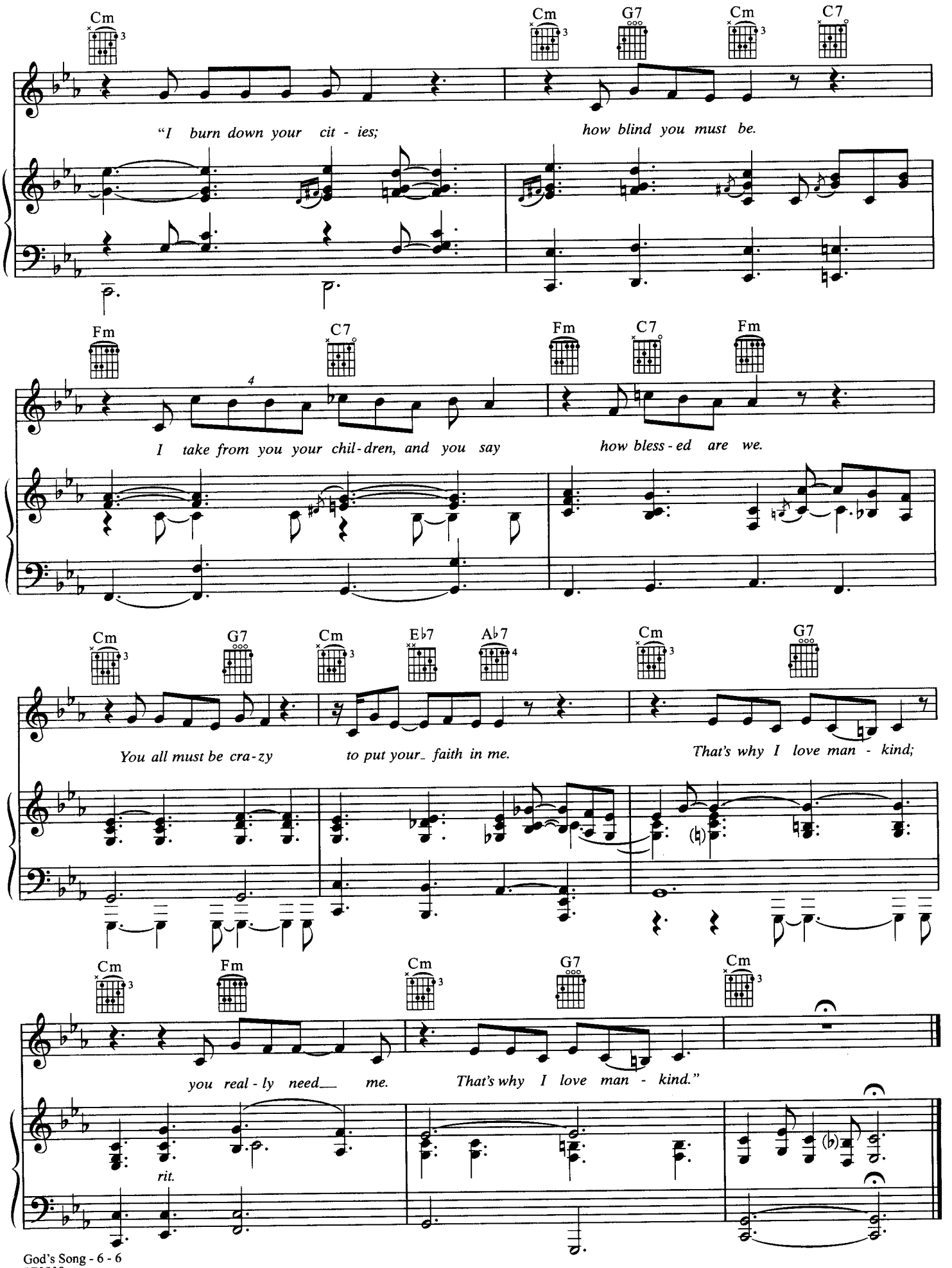

G7
Cm
G7
Cm
why must an - y of the chil - dren die? So he
G
Cm
G7
asked the Lord and the Lord said: "Man means noth - ing;
poco rit.
a tempo
Cm
G7
Cm
C7
Fm
C7
he means less to me than the low - li - est cac - tus flow'r, or the
Fm
C7
Fm
Cm
G7
4
hum - bl - est yuc - ca tree. Chas - es 'round this des - sert 'cause he


Cm Eb7 Ab7 Cm G7 Cm G7
thinks that's where I'll be. That's why I love man - kind."
Cm G7 Cm G7 Cm C7
"I re - coil in hor - ror___ from the foul - ness of thee,
Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm
from the squal - or and the filth,___ and the mis - er - y.
Cm G7 Cm Eb7 Ab7
4
How we laugh up here in heav - en at the prayers you of - fer me.___

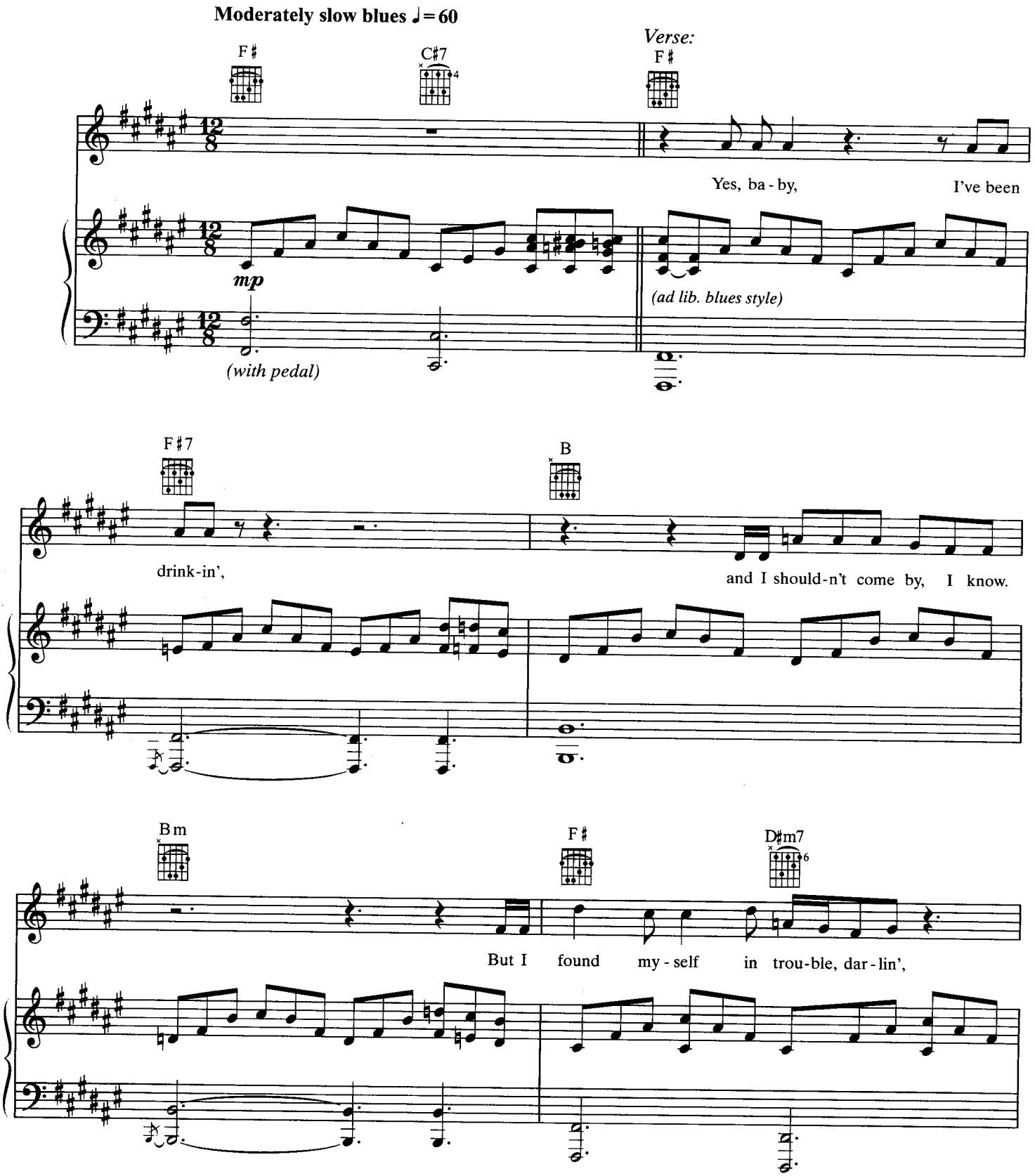

Cm
G7
Cm
That's why I love man - kind."
Chris - tians and the Jews
were hav-ing a jam - bo - ree;
ad lib.
Fm
Cm
the Bud-dhist and the Hin - du
joined on
sat - el - lite T V,
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
picked their four great - est priests,
and they be - gan to speak. They said, "Lord, a plague


— is on the world.
Lord, no man is free.
Fm
Cm
The tem-ples that we built to you
tum-bled in-to the sea.
G7
Cm
G7
Cm
Lord, if you won't take care of us, won't you please, please let us be?"
And the
Cm
G
E♭
G
Lord said,
and the Lord said,
rit.


Cm
Cm G7 Cm C7
"I burn down your cit - ies; how blind you must be.
Fm C7 Fm C7 Fm
I take from you your chil - dren, and you say how bless - ed are we.
Cm G7 Cm E♭7 A♭7 Cm G7
You all must be cra - zy to put your faith in me. That's why I love man - kind;
Cm Fm Cm G7 Cm
you real - ly need me. That's why I love man - kind."
rit.

GUILTY

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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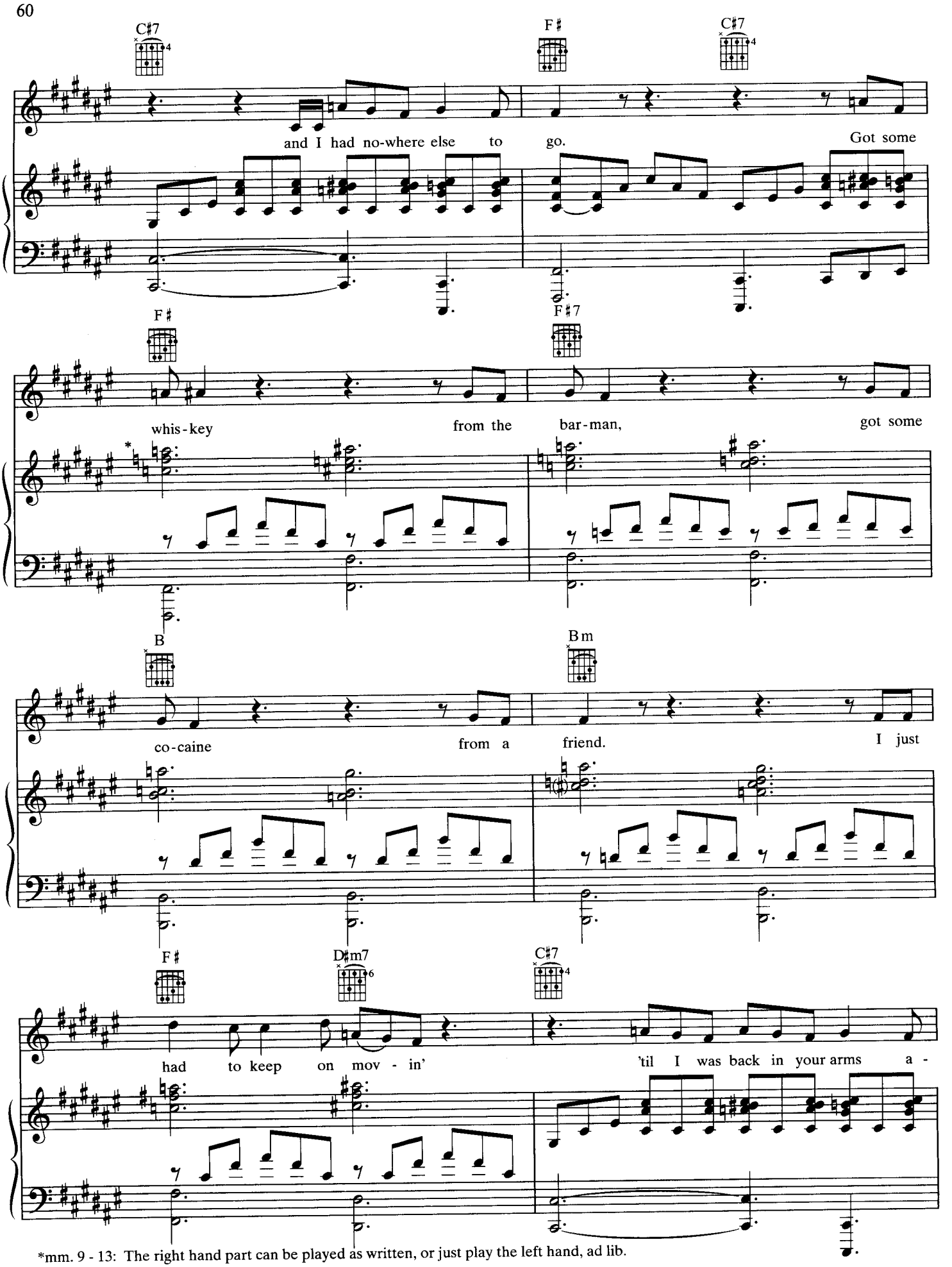
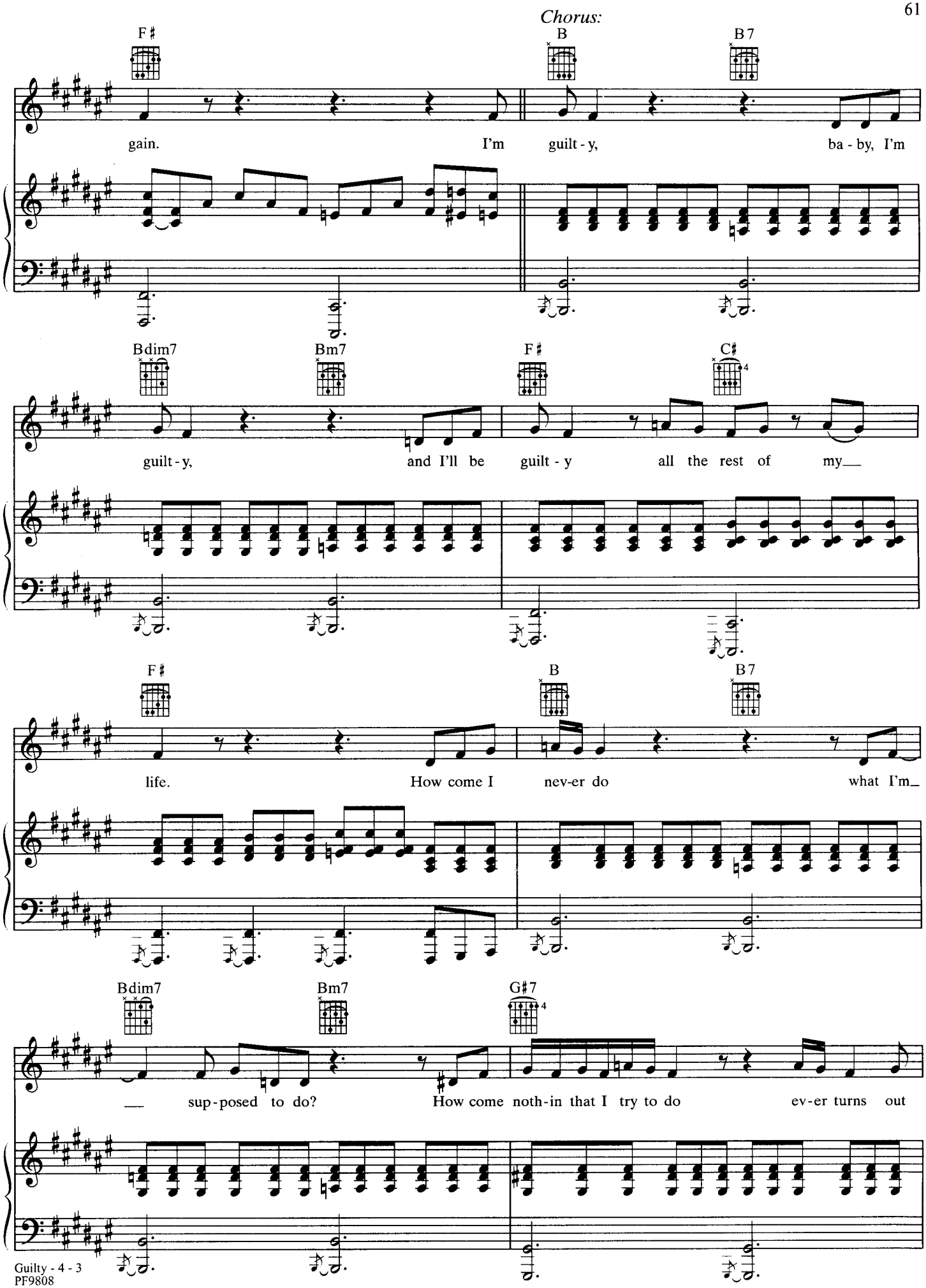
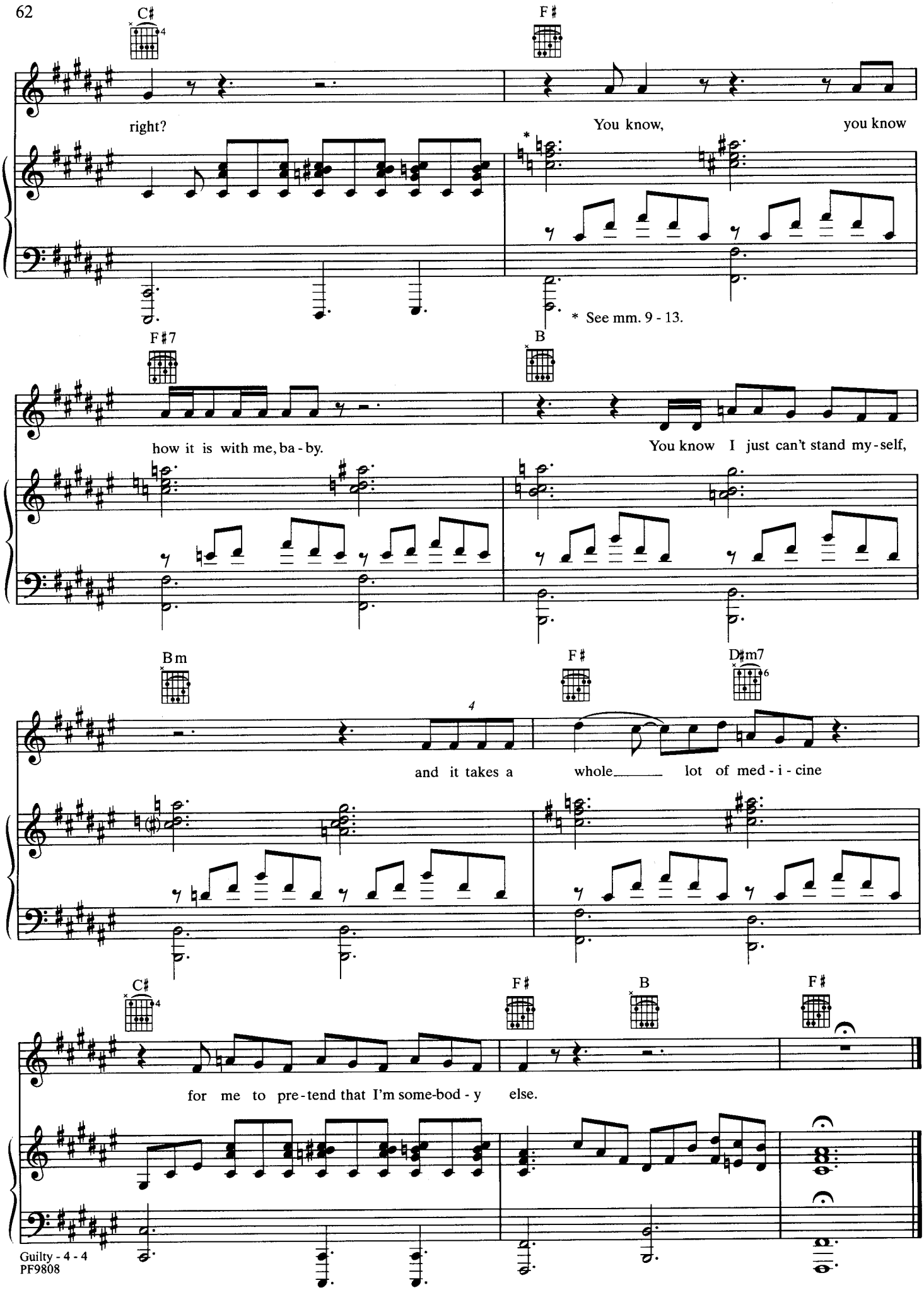


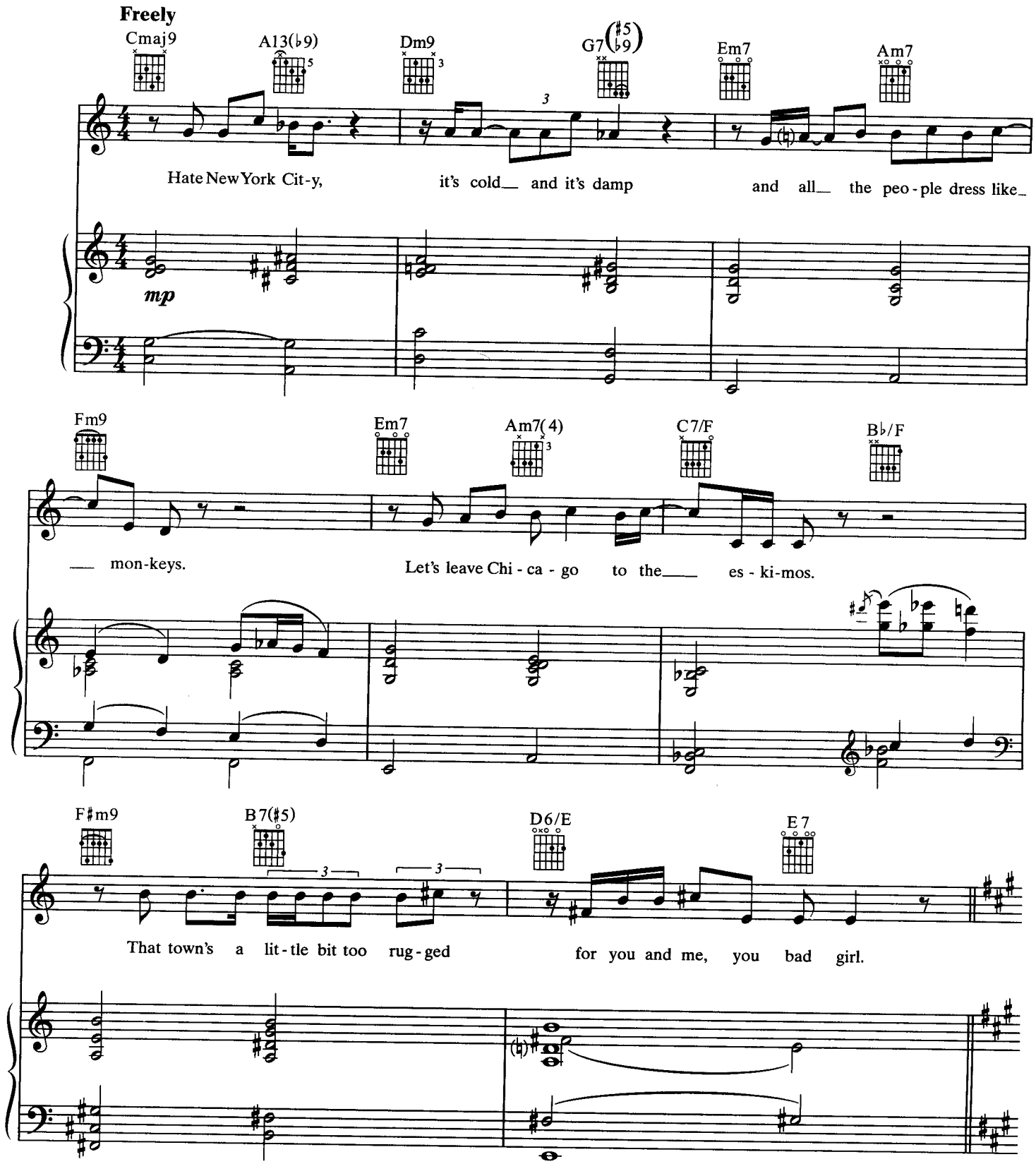
*mm. 9 - 13: The right hand part can be played as written, or just play the left hand, ad lib.


Chorus:
F♯
B
B7
gain. I'm guilt - y, ba - by, I'm
Bdim7
Bm7
F♯
C♯
guilt - y, and I'll be guilt - y all the rest of my
F♯
B
B7
life. How come I nev-er do what I'm
Bdim7
Bm7
G♯7
sup-posed to do? How come noth-in that I try to do ev-er turns out


C♯
F♯
right?
You know,
you know
* See mm. 9 - 13.
F♯7
B
how it is with me, ba - by.
You know I just can't stand my - self,
Bm
F♯
D♯m7
and it takes a whole lot of med - i - cine
C♯
F♯
B
F♯
for me to pre - tend that I'm some-bod - y else.

I LOVE L.A.

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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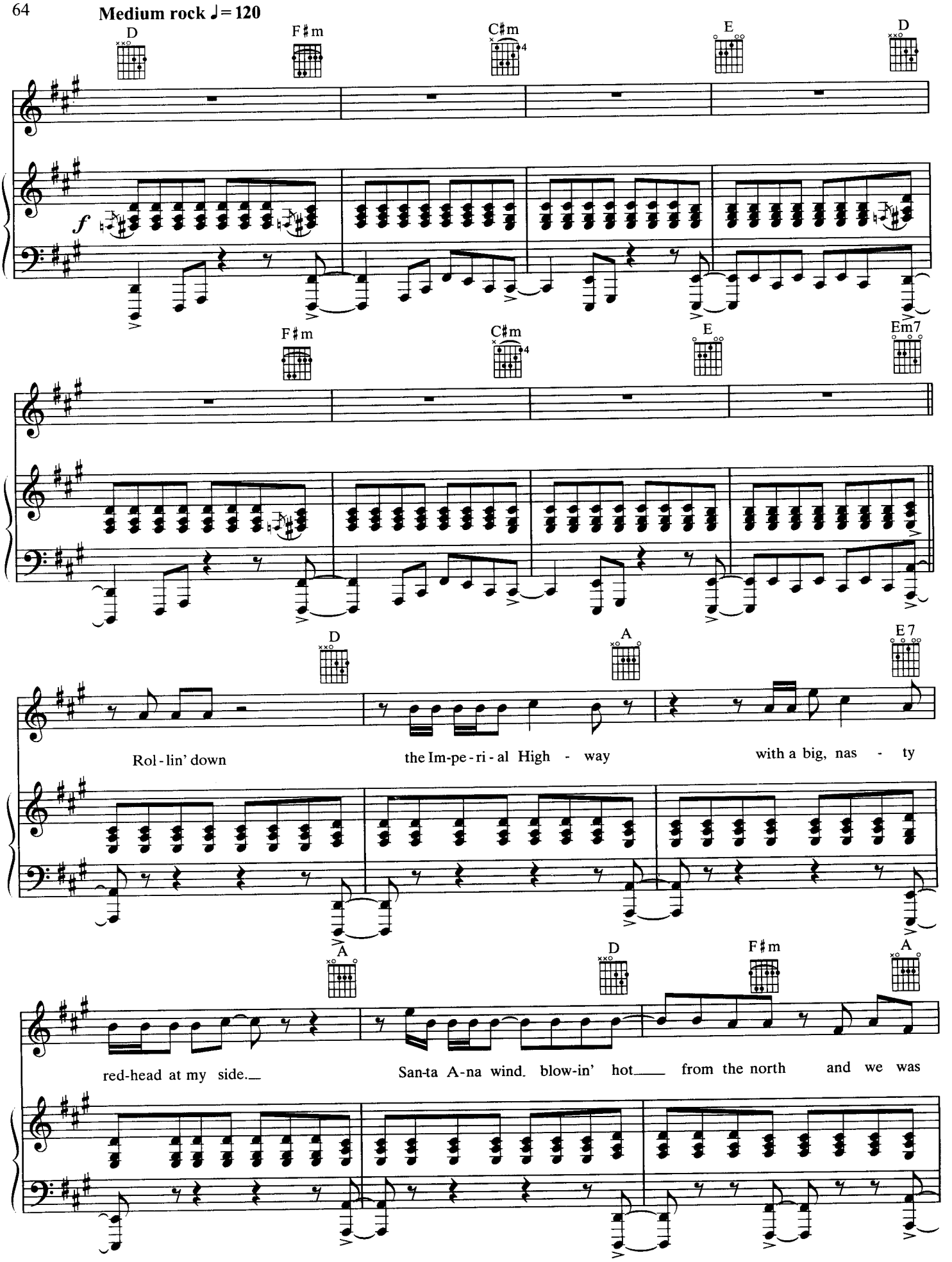
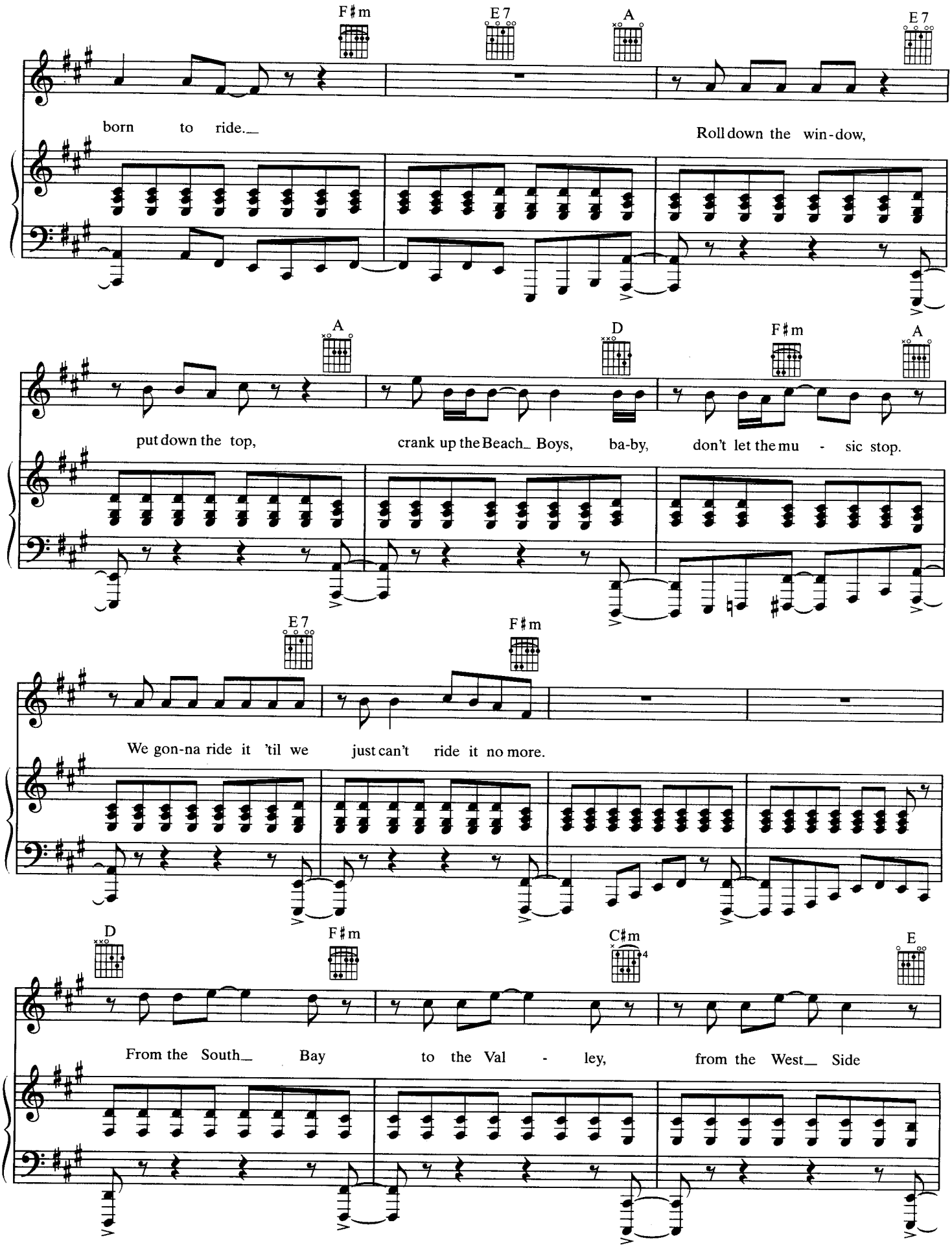
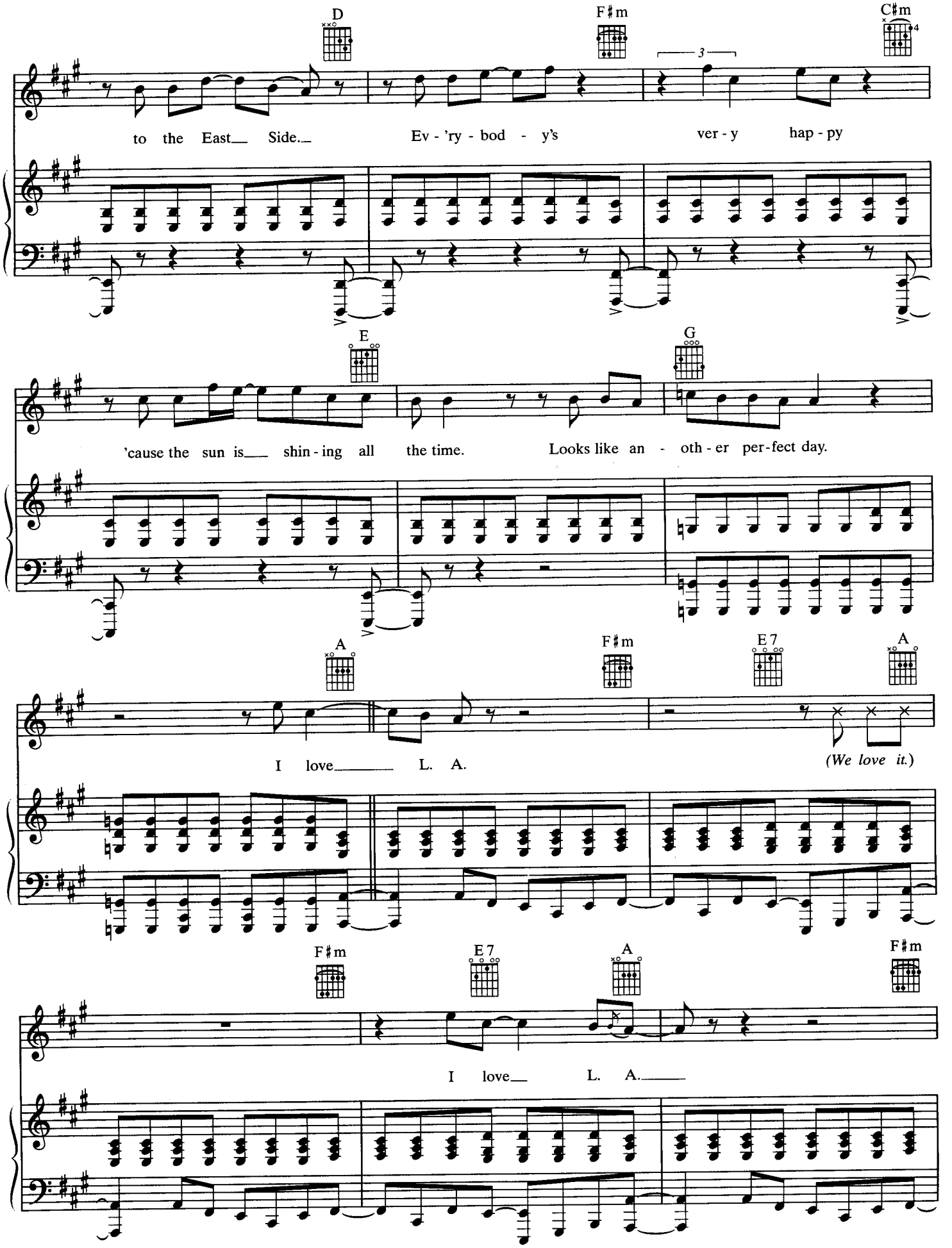
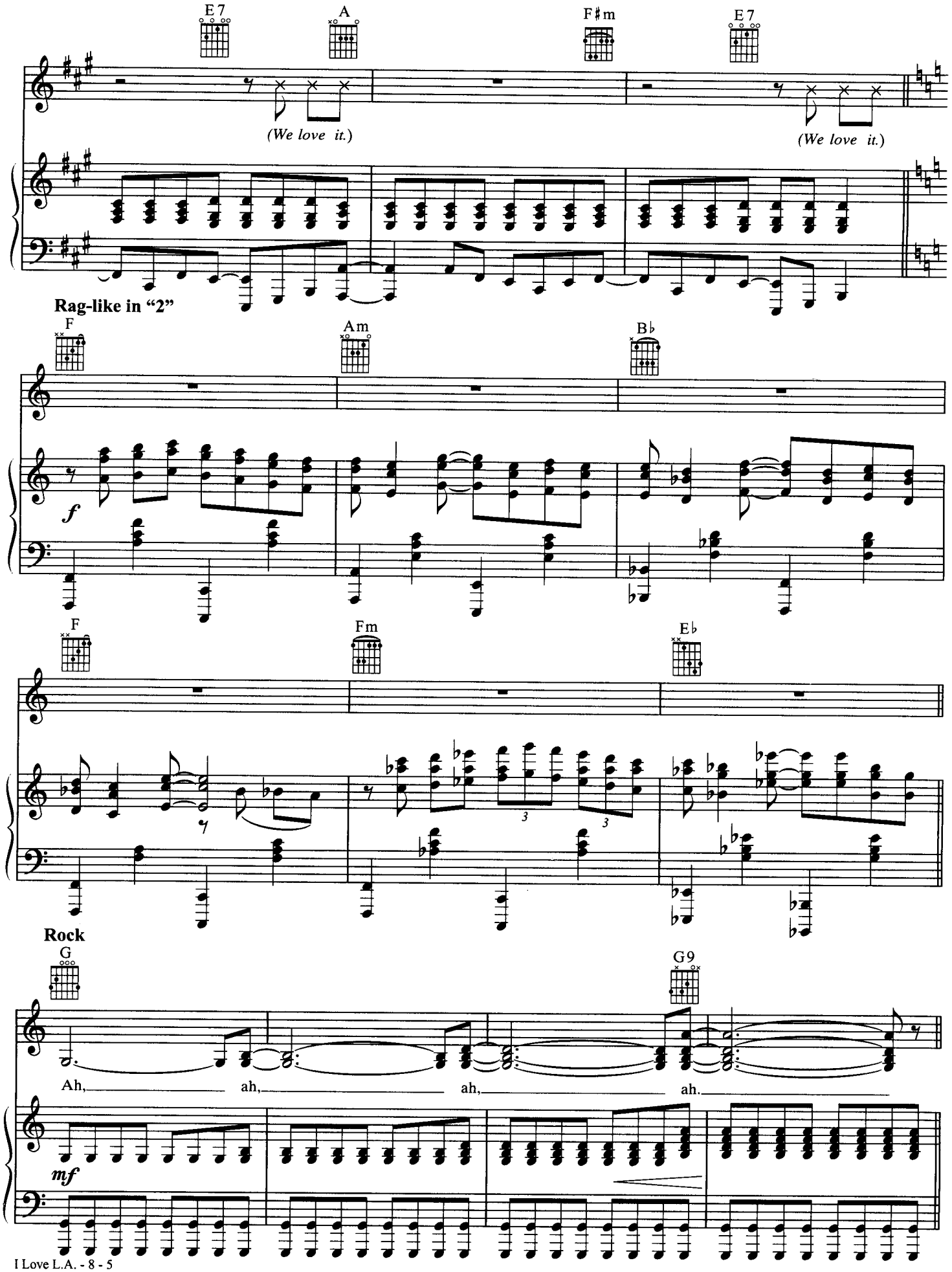
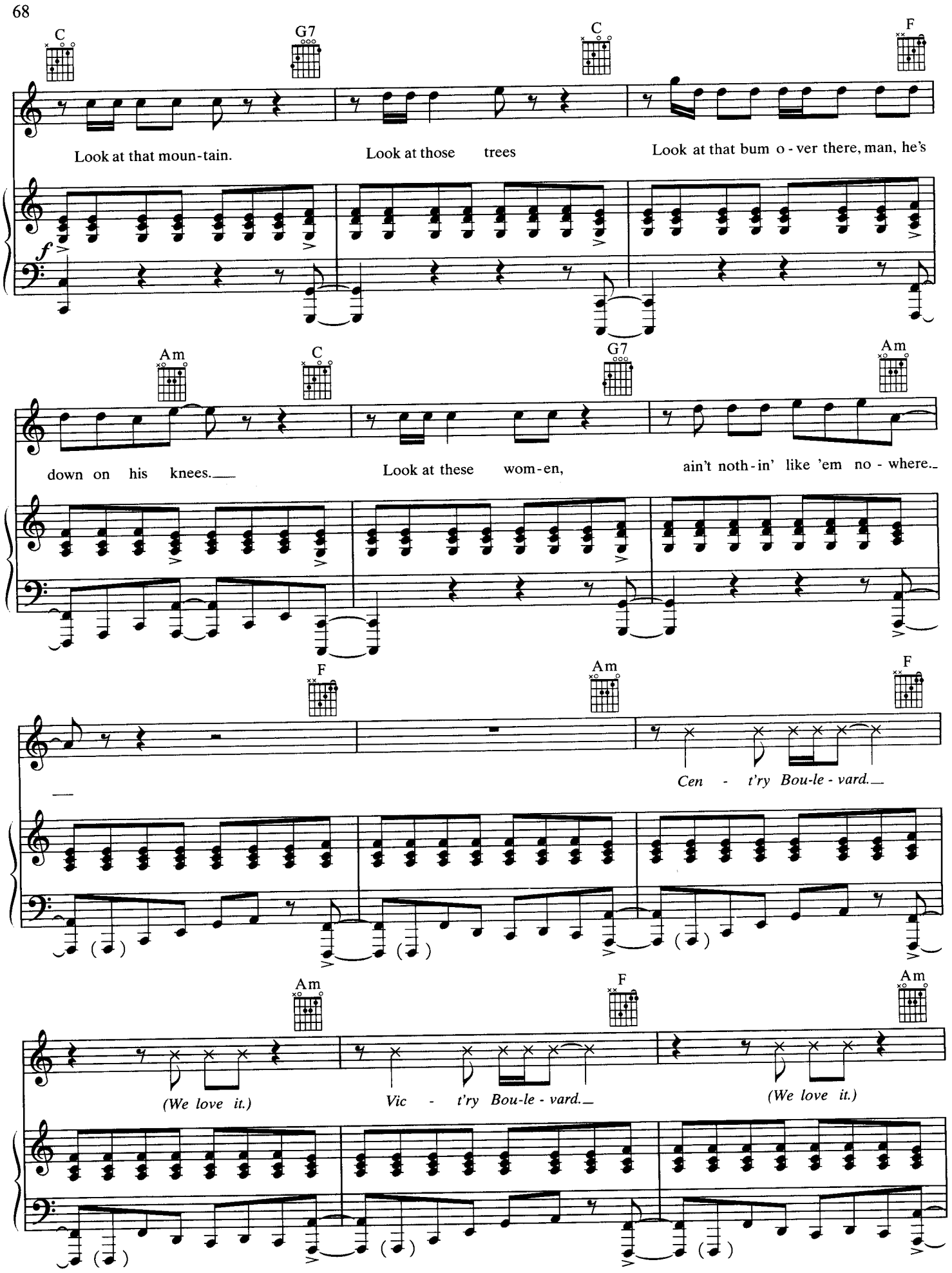
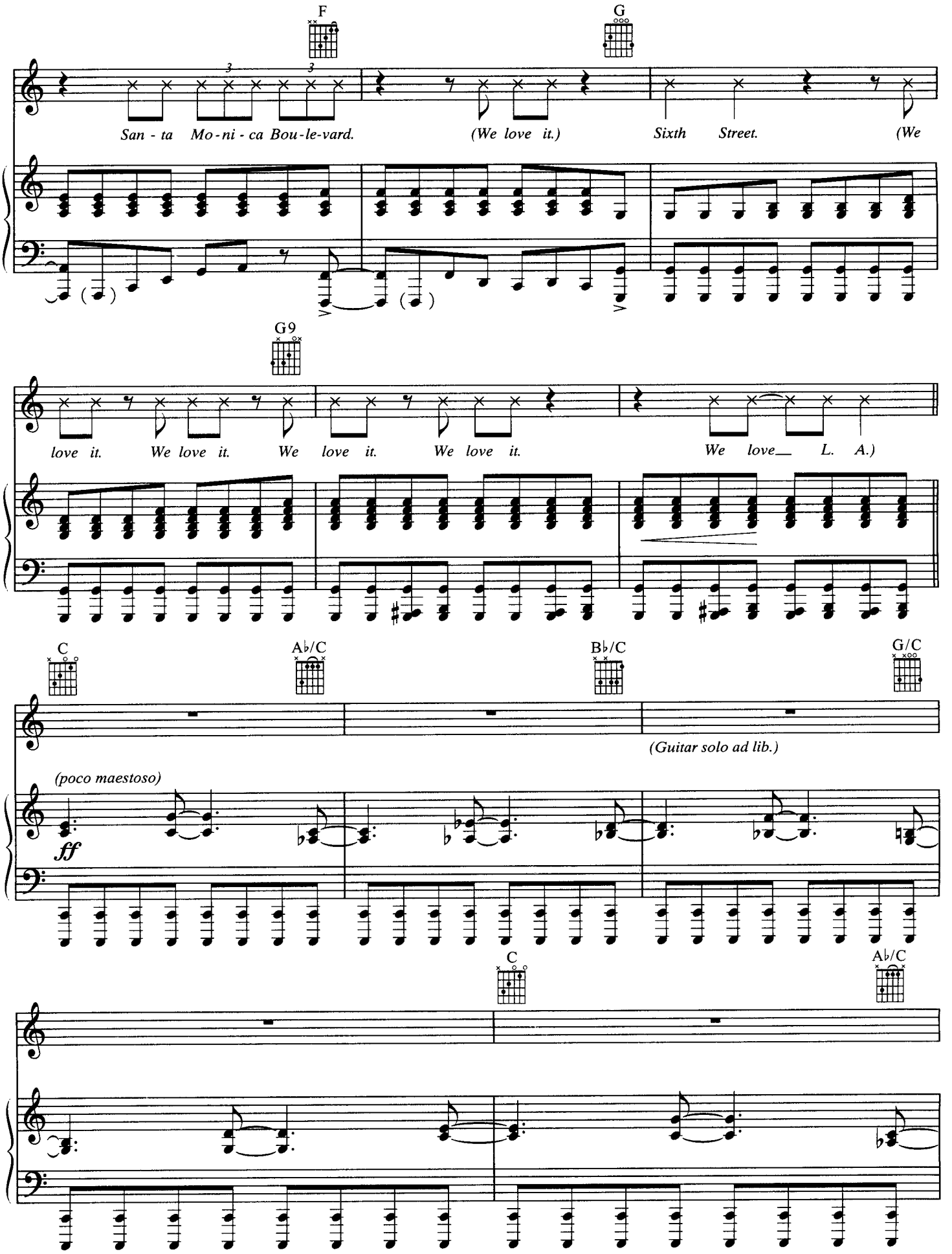

Medium rock ♩= 120
D
F♯m
C♯m
E
D
f
F♯m
C♯m
E
Em7
D
A
E7
Rol-lin' down
the Im-pe-ri-al High - way
with a big, nas - ty
A
D
F♯m
A
red-head at my side.
San-ta A-na wind. blow-in' hot
from the north
and we was

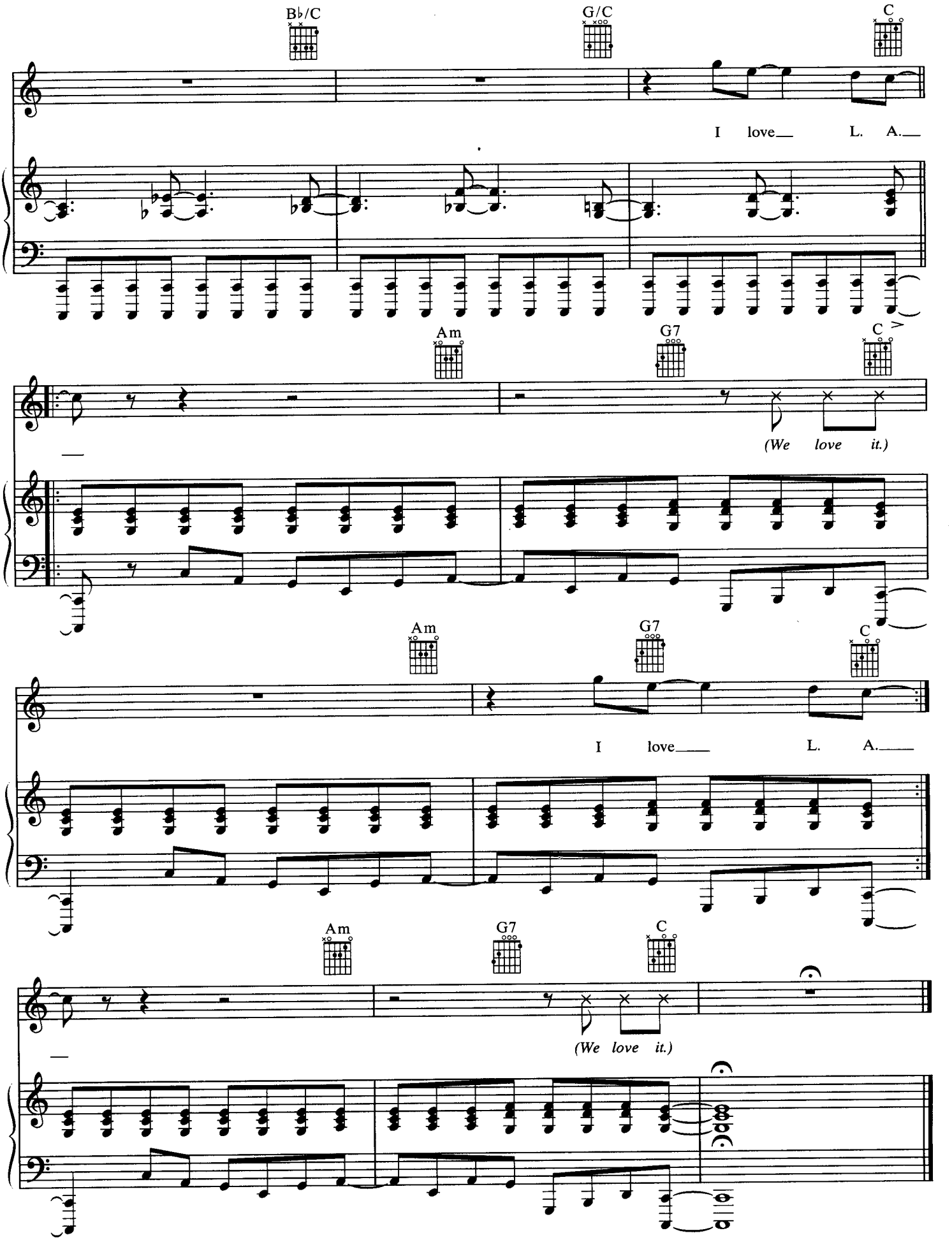

F♯m
E7
A
E7
born to ride.
Roll down the win-dow,
A
D
F♯m
A
put down the top,
crank up the Beach Boys, ba-by,
don't let the mu - sic stop.
E7
F♯m
We gon-na ride it 'til we just can't ride it no more.
D
F♯m
C♯m
E
From the South Bay to the Val - ley, from the West Side


D
F♯m
C♯m
to the East Side.
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's ver - y hap - py
E
G
'cause the sun is shin - ing all the time.
Looks like an - oth - er per - fect day.
A
F♯m
E7
A
I love L. A.
(We love it.)
F♯m
E7
A
F♯m
I love L. A.


E7
A
F♯m
E7
(We love it.)
(We love it.)
Rag-like in "2"
F
Am
B♭
f
F
Fm
E♭
Rock
G
G9
Ah, ah, ah, ah.
mf


C
G7
C
F
Look at that moun-tain.
Look at those trees
Look at that bum o-ver there, man, he's
f
Am
C
G7
Am
down on his knees.
Look at these wom-en,
ain't noth-in' like 'em no-where.
F
Am
F
Cen - t'ry Bou-le-vard.
Am
F
Am
(We love it.)
Vic - t'ry Bou-le-vard.
(We love it.)

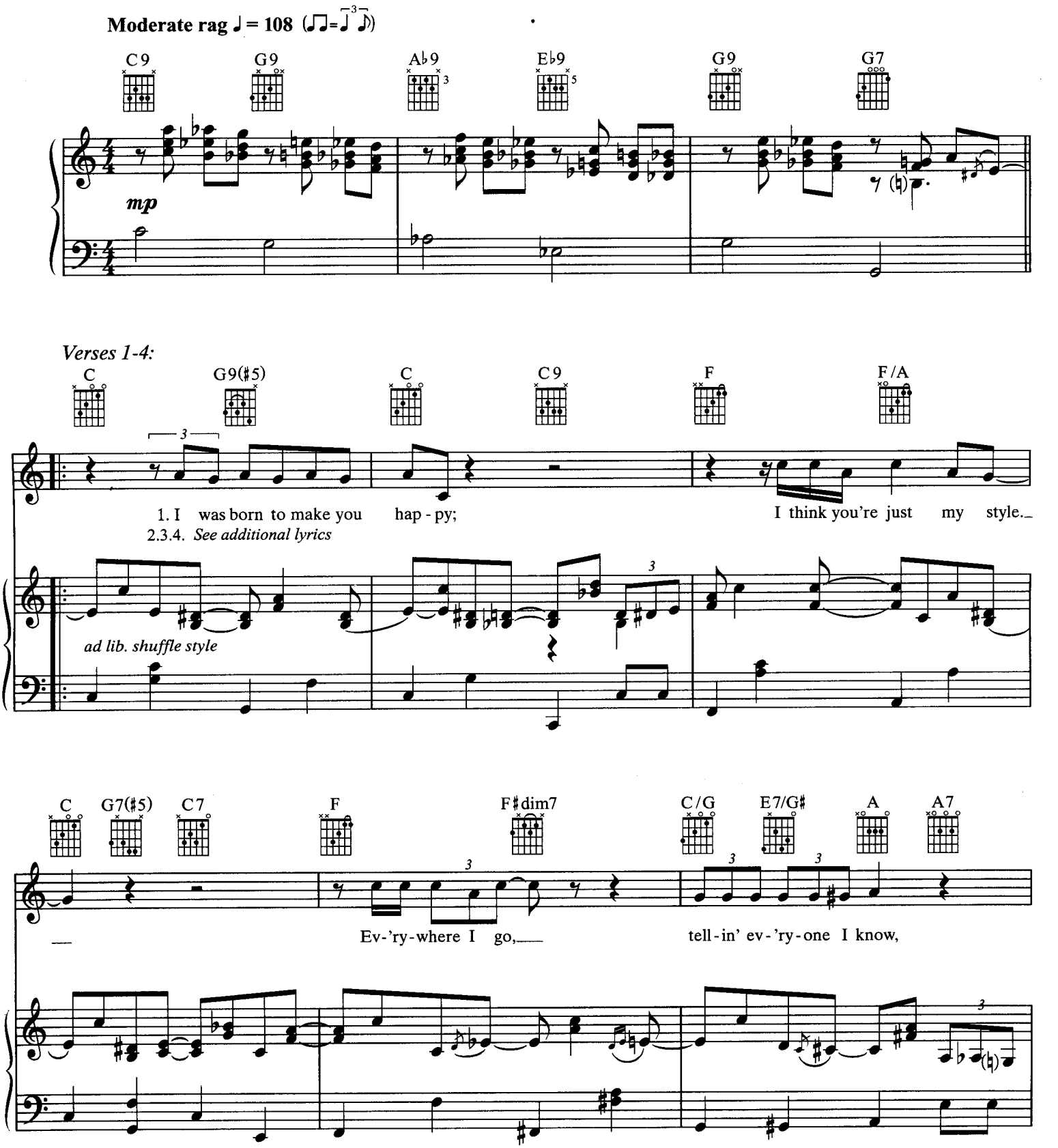

F
G
San - ta Mo - ni - ca Bou - le - vard.
(We love it.)
Sixth Street.
(We
G9
love it. We love it. We love it. We love it.
We love L. A.)
C
A♭/C
B♭/C
G/C
(Guitar solo ad lib.)
(poco maestoso)
ff
C
A♭/C


B♭/C
G/C
C
I love L. A.
Am
G7
C
(We love it.)
Am
G7
C
I love L. A.
Am
G7
C
(We love it.)

I LOVE TO SEE YOU SMILE

from the motion picture "Parenthood"

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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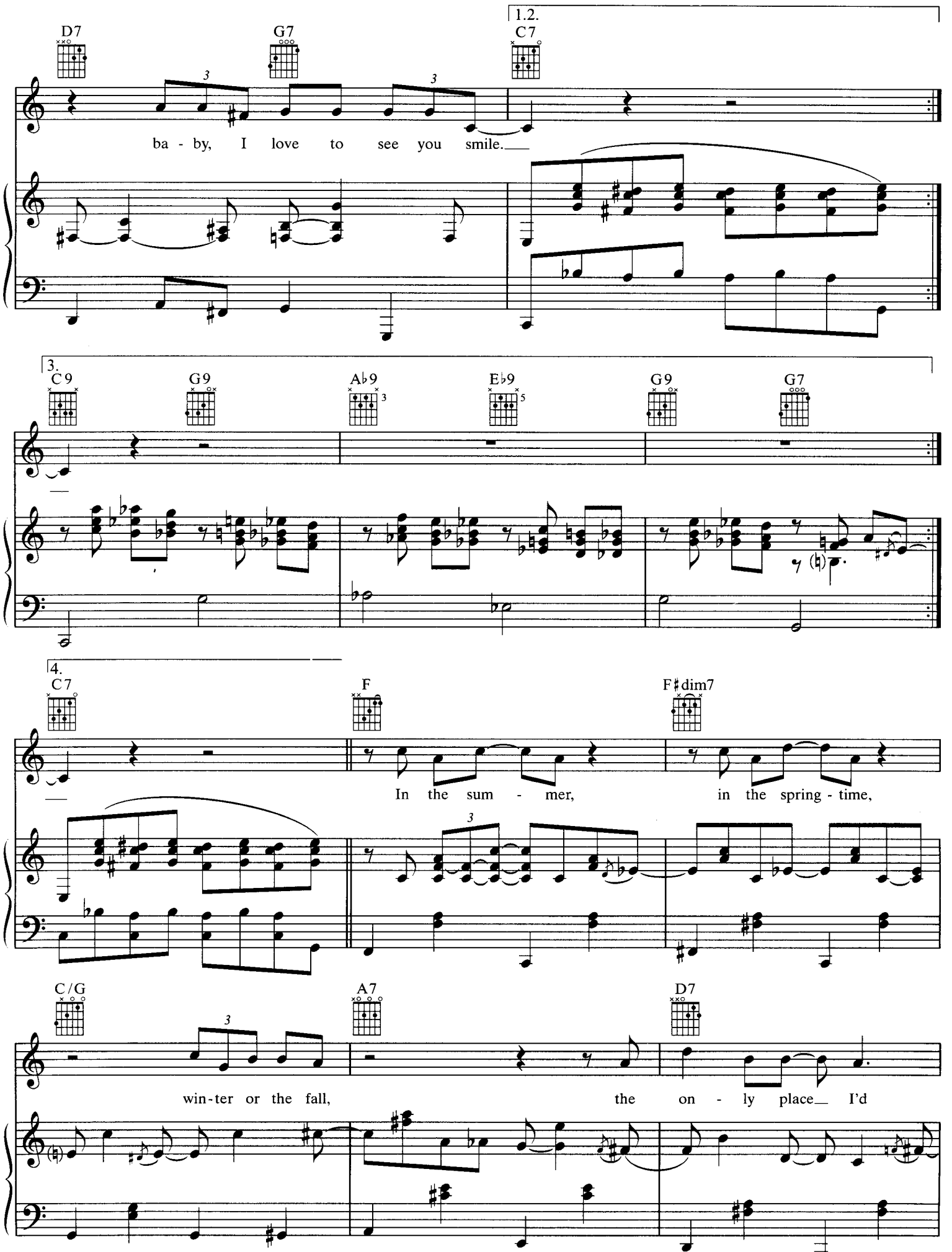
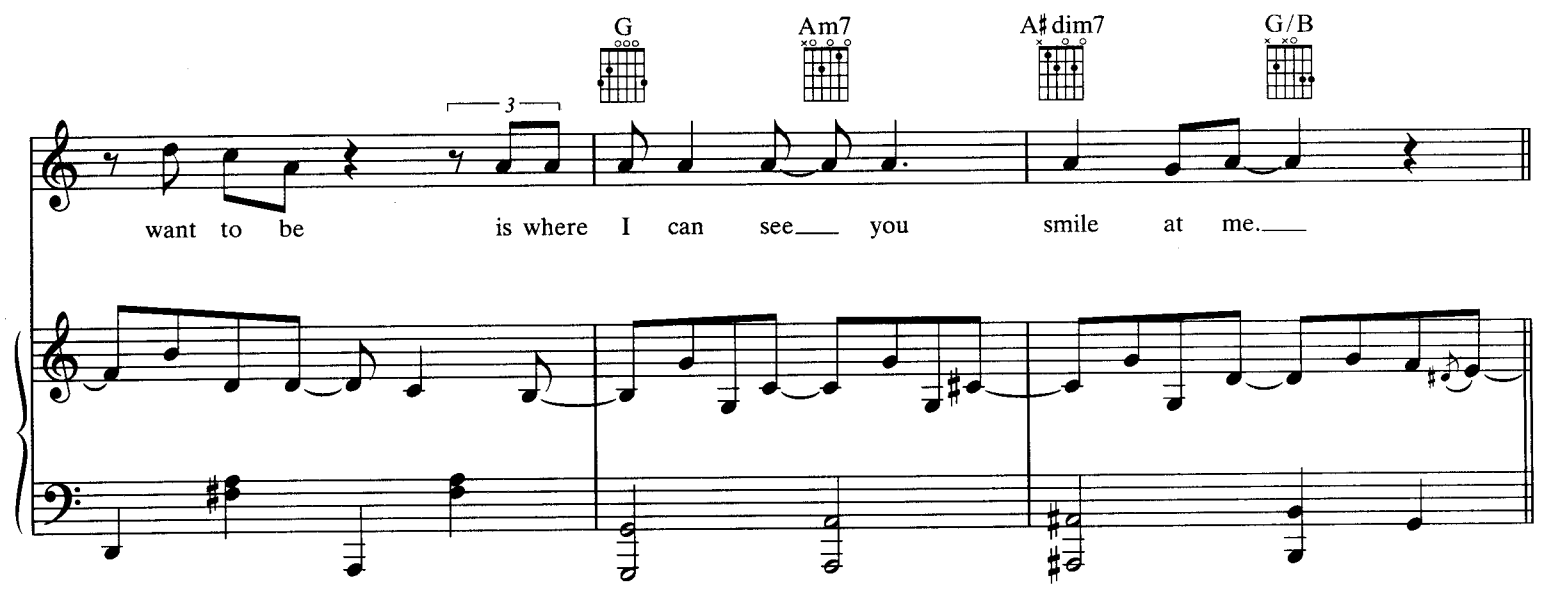
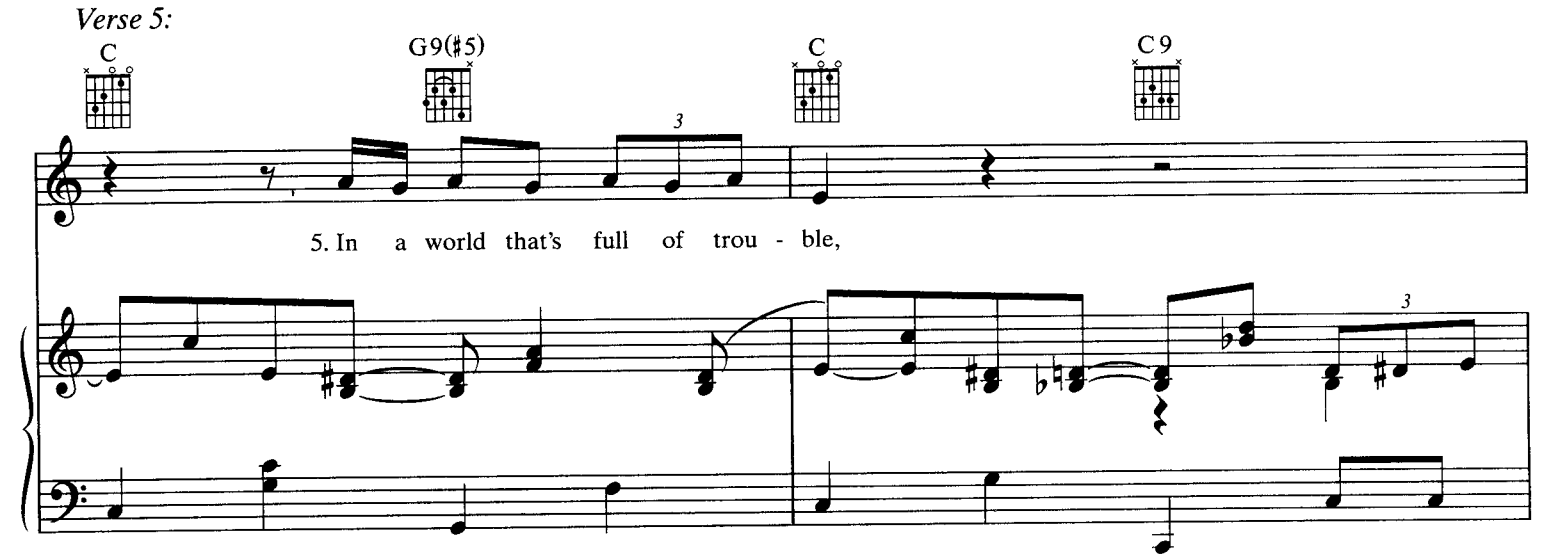
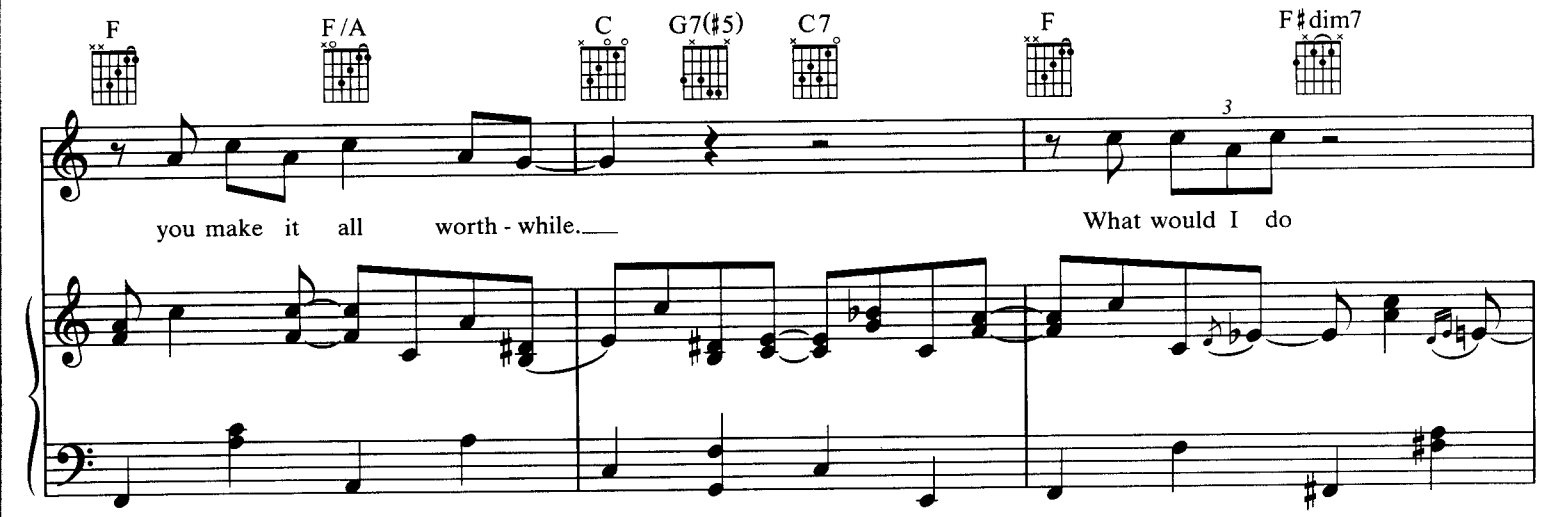
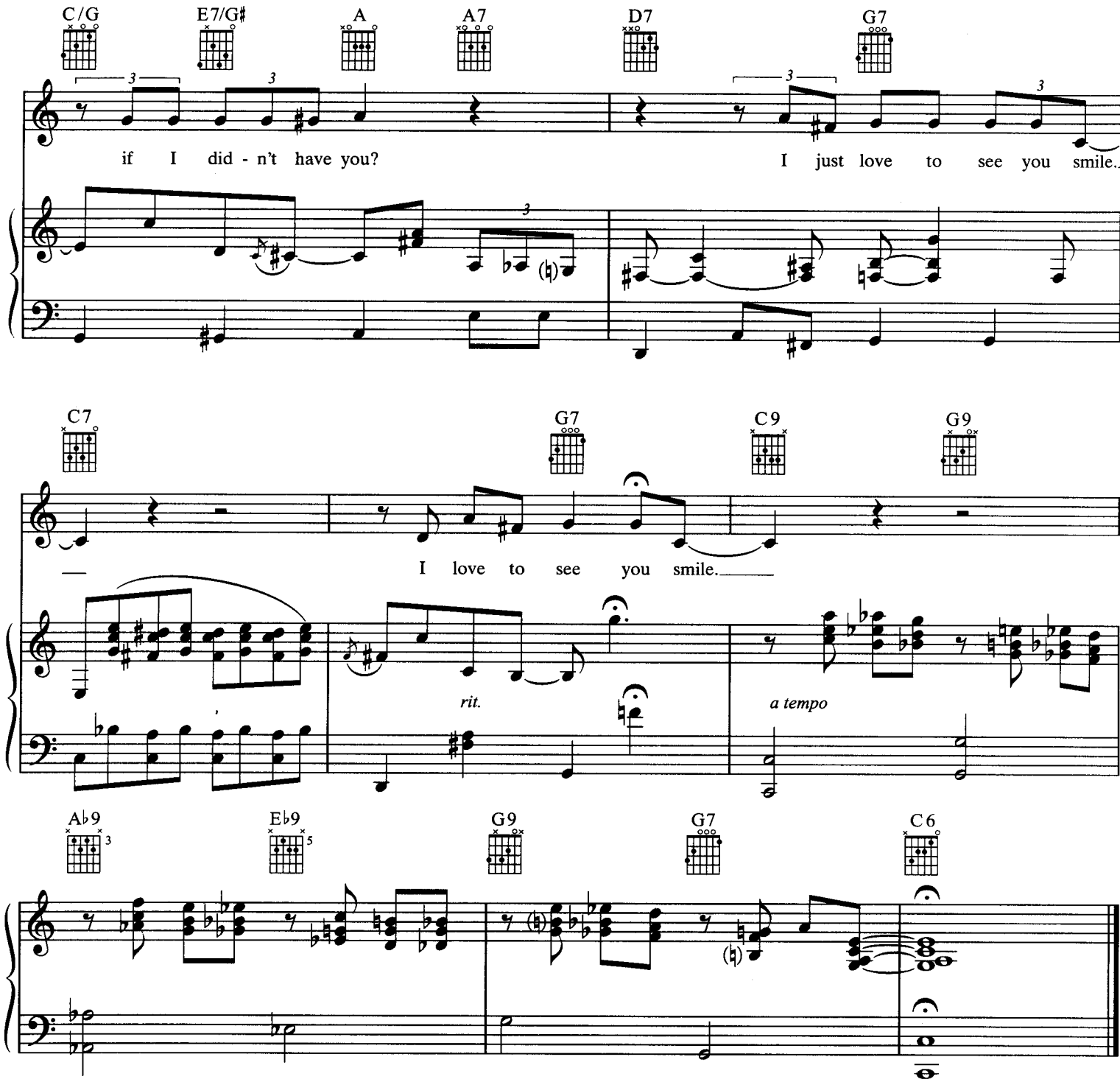

D7
G7
1.2.
C7
ba - by, I love to see you smile.
3.
C9
G9
A♭9
E♭9
G9
G7
4.
C7
F
F♯dim7
In the sum - mer, in the spring - time,
C/G
A7
D7
win-ter or the fall, the on - ly place I'd


G
Am7
A♯dim7
G/B
want to be
is where I can see
you
smile at me.

Verse 5:


C
G9(♯5)
C
C9
5. In a world that's full of trou - ble,


F
F/A
C
G7(♯5)
C7
F
F♯dim7
you make it all worth - while.
What would I do



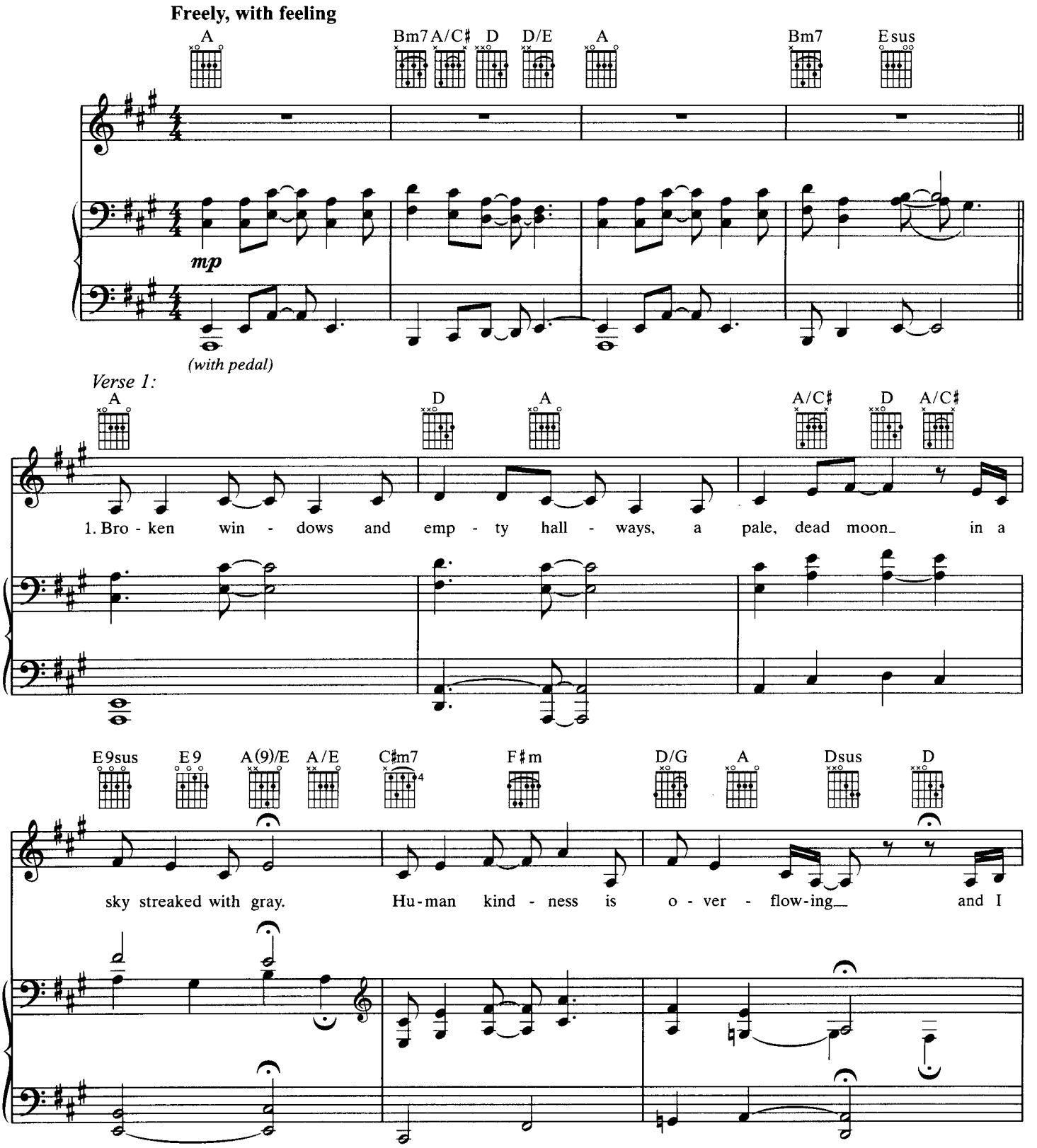
Verse 2:
Don't want to take a trip to China.
Don't want to sail up the Nile.
Wouldn't want to get too far from where you are
'Cause I love to see you smile.

Verse 3:
(Instrumental)

Verse 4:
Like a sink without a faucet,
Like a watch without a dial,
What would I do if I didn't have you?
I love to see you smile.

I THINK IT'S GOING TO RAIN TODAY

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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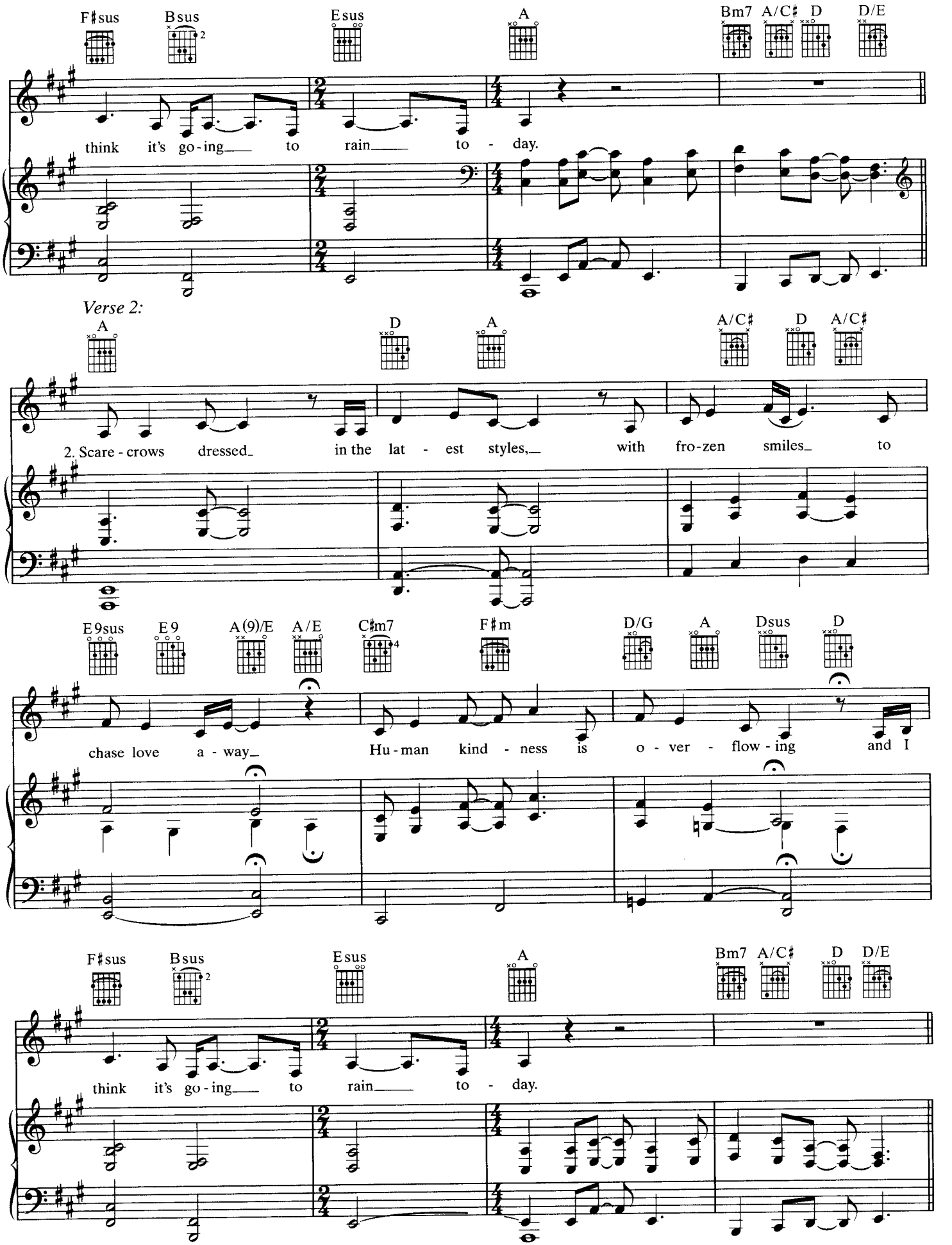
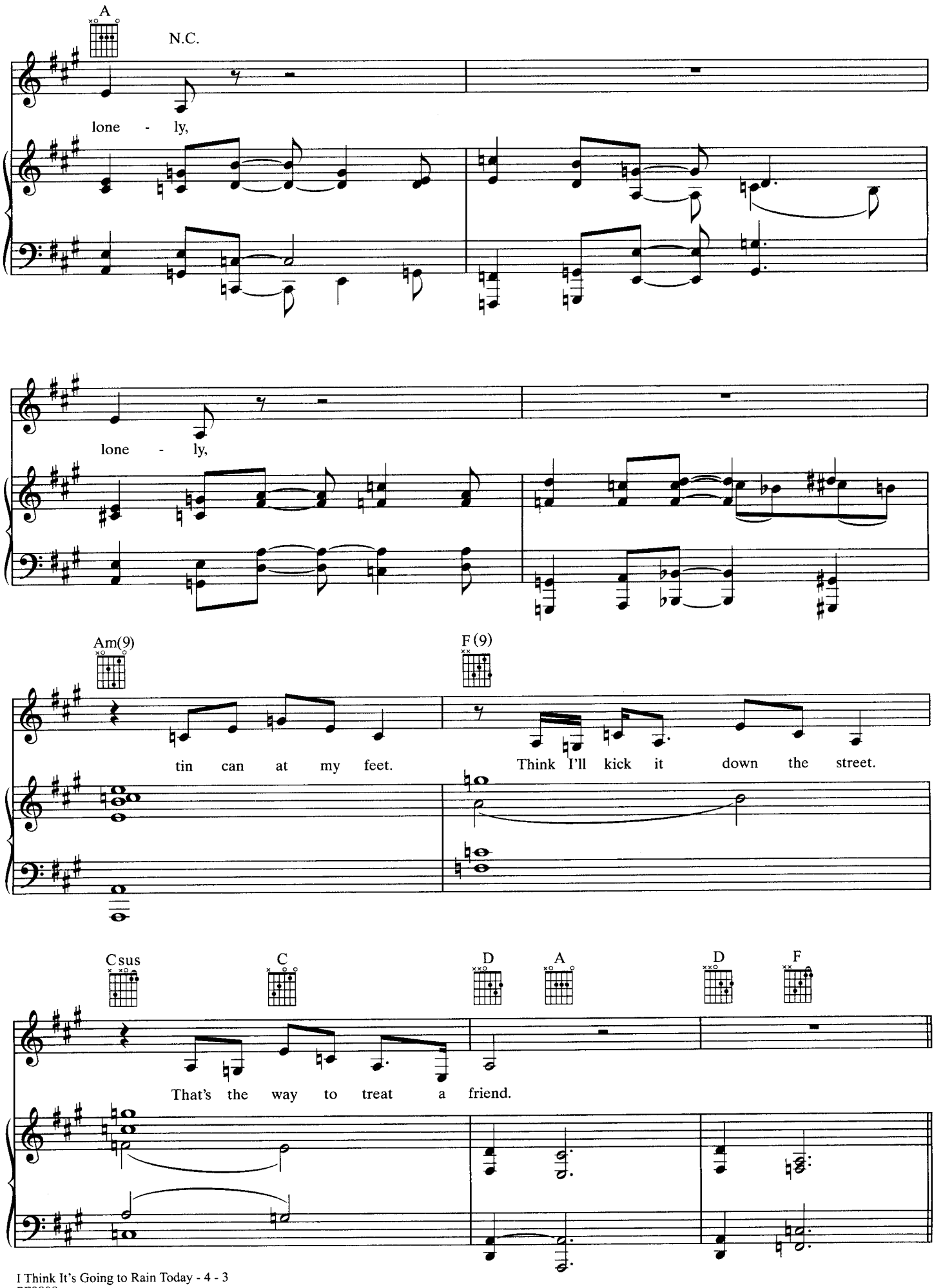
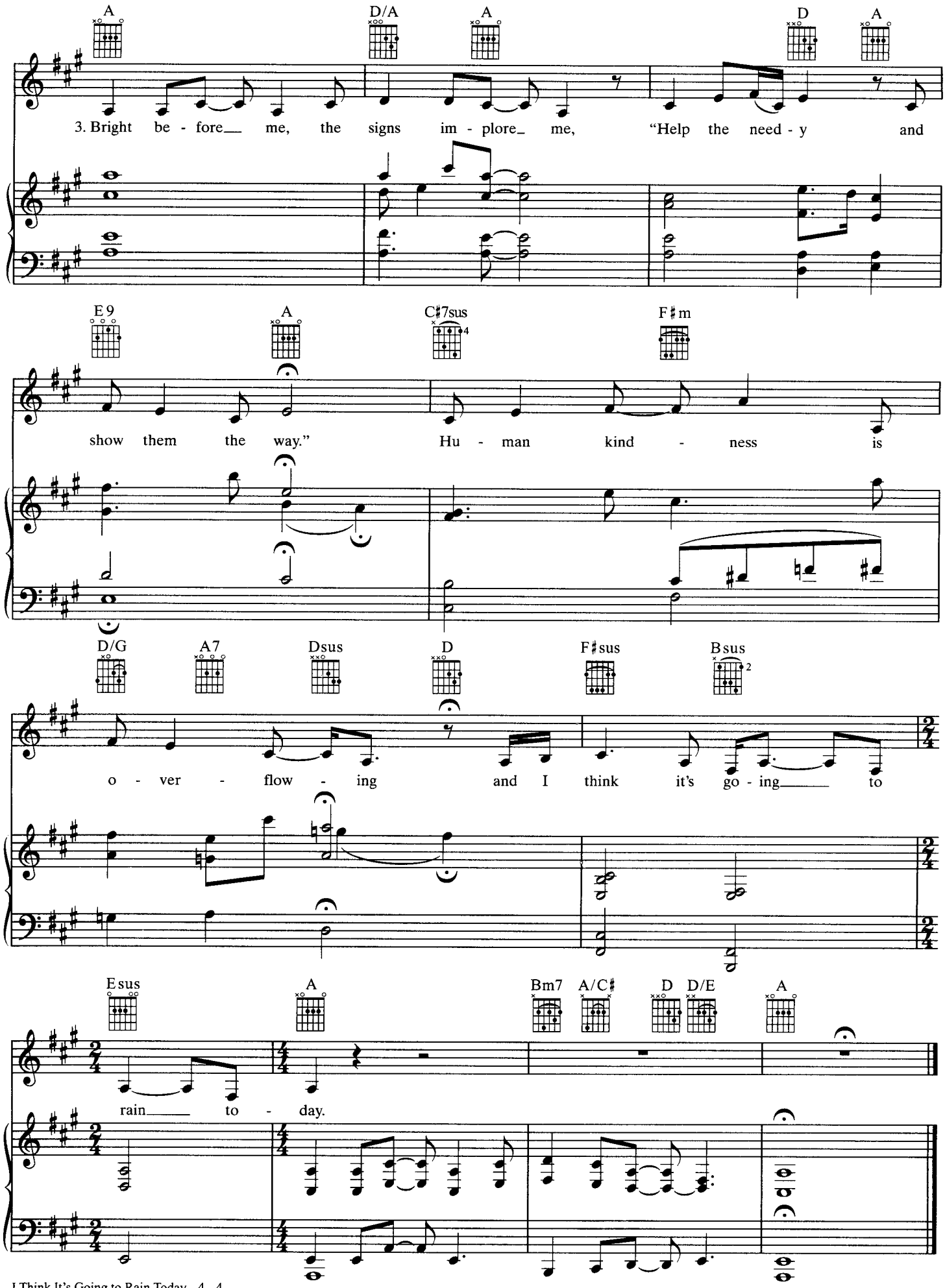

F♯sus Bsus Esus A Bm7 A/C♯ D D/E
think it's go-ing to rain to - day.
Verse 2:
A D A A/C♯ D A/C♯
2. Scare - crows dressed in the lat - est styles, with fro-zen smiles to
E9sus E9 A(9)/E A/E C♯m7 F♯m D/G A Dsus D
chase love a - way Hu-man kind - ness is o - ver - flow - ing and I
F♯sus Bsus Esus A Bm7 A/C♯ D D/E
think it's go-ing to rain to - day.

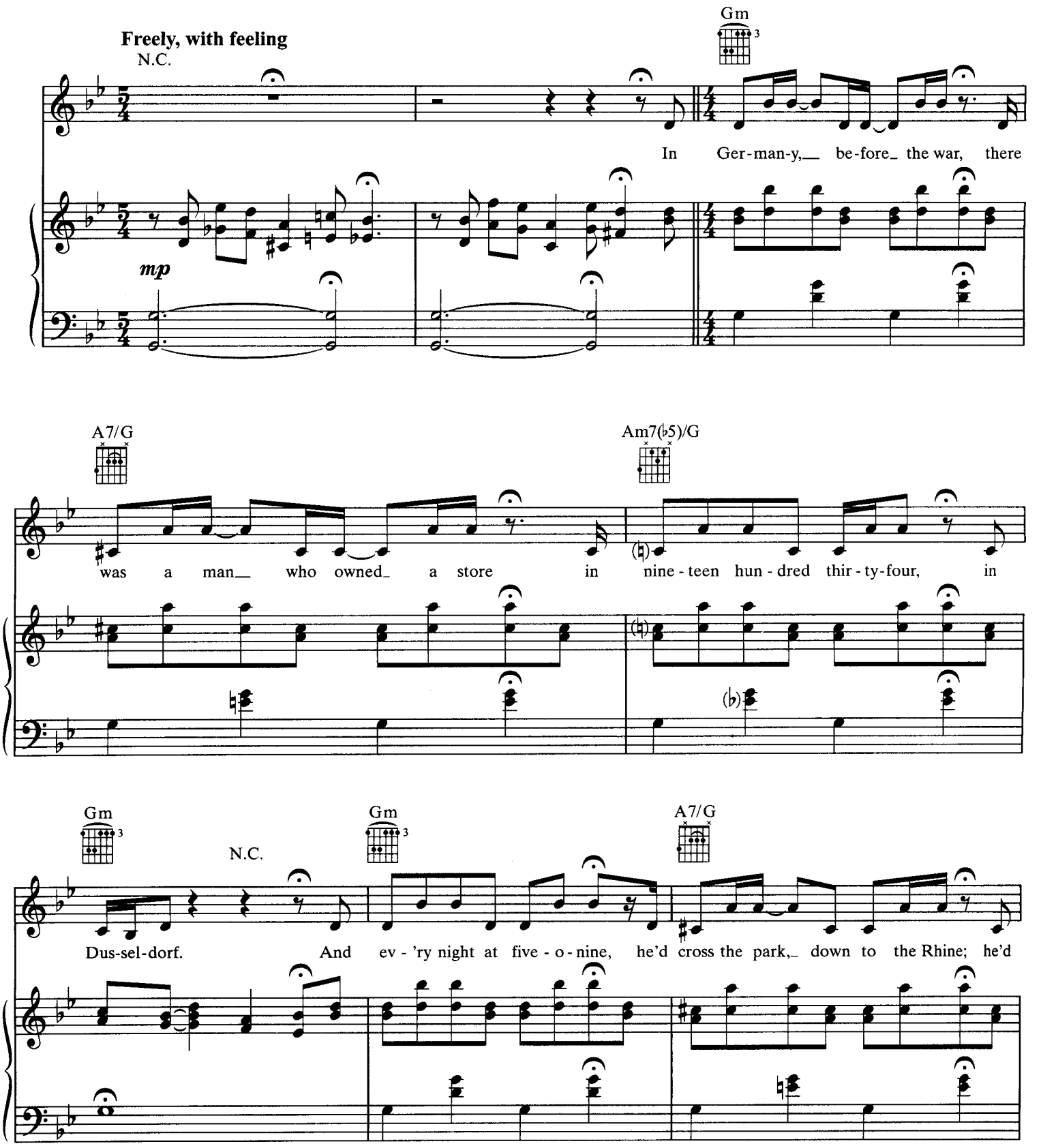

A
N.C.
lone - ly,
lone - ly,
Am(9)
F(9)
tin can at my feet.
Think I'll kick it down the street.
Csus
C
D
A
D
F
That's the way to treat a friend.

Verse 3:


A
D/A
A
D
A
3. Bright be - fore me, the signs im - plore me, "Help the need - y and
E9
A
C♯7sus
F♯m
show them the way." Hu - man kind - ness is
D/G
A7
Dsus
D
F♯sus
Bsus
o - ver - flow - ing and I think it's go - ing to
Esus
A
Bm7
A/C♯
D
D/E
A
rain to - day.

IN GERMANY BEFORE THE WAR

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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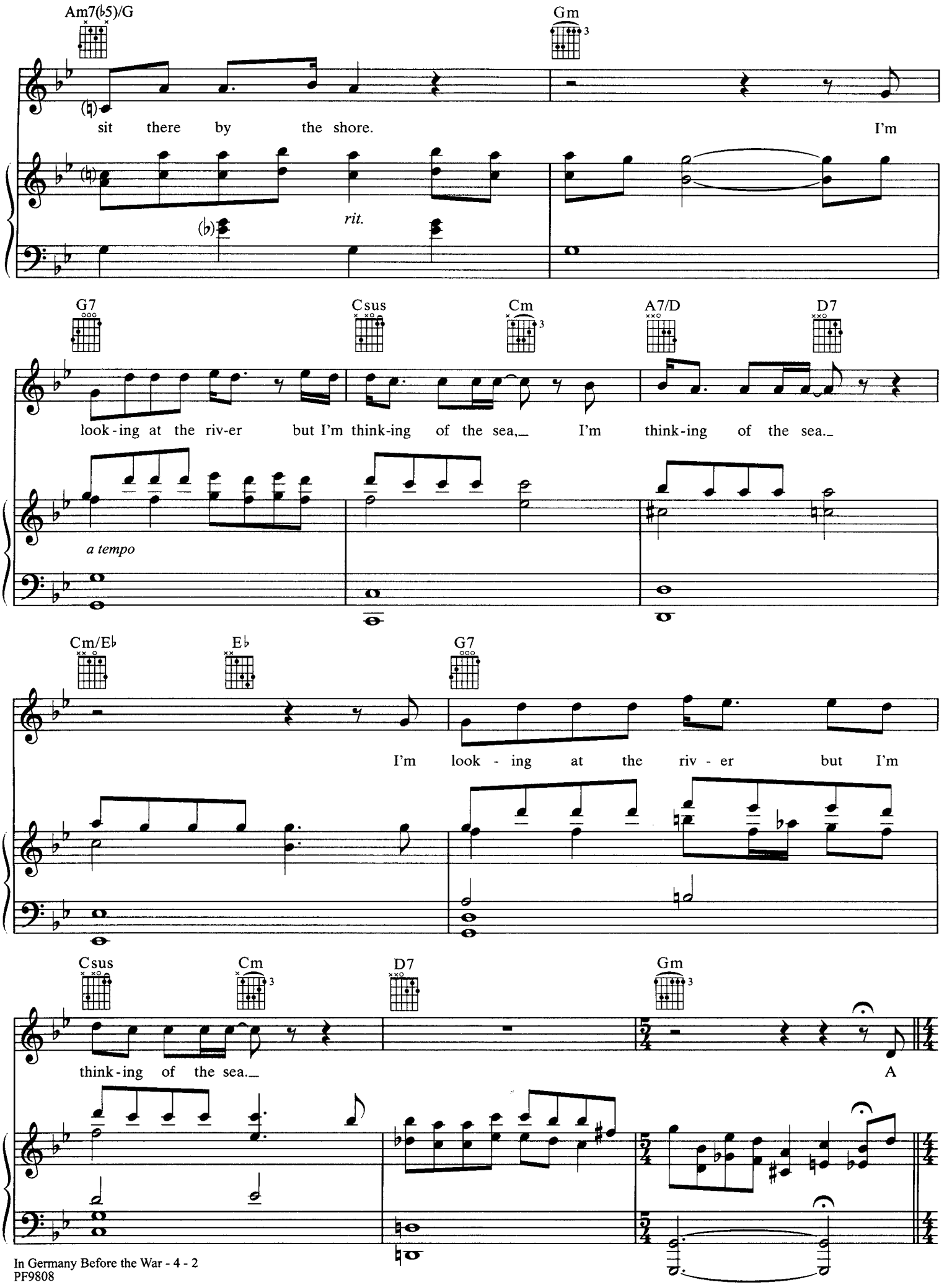
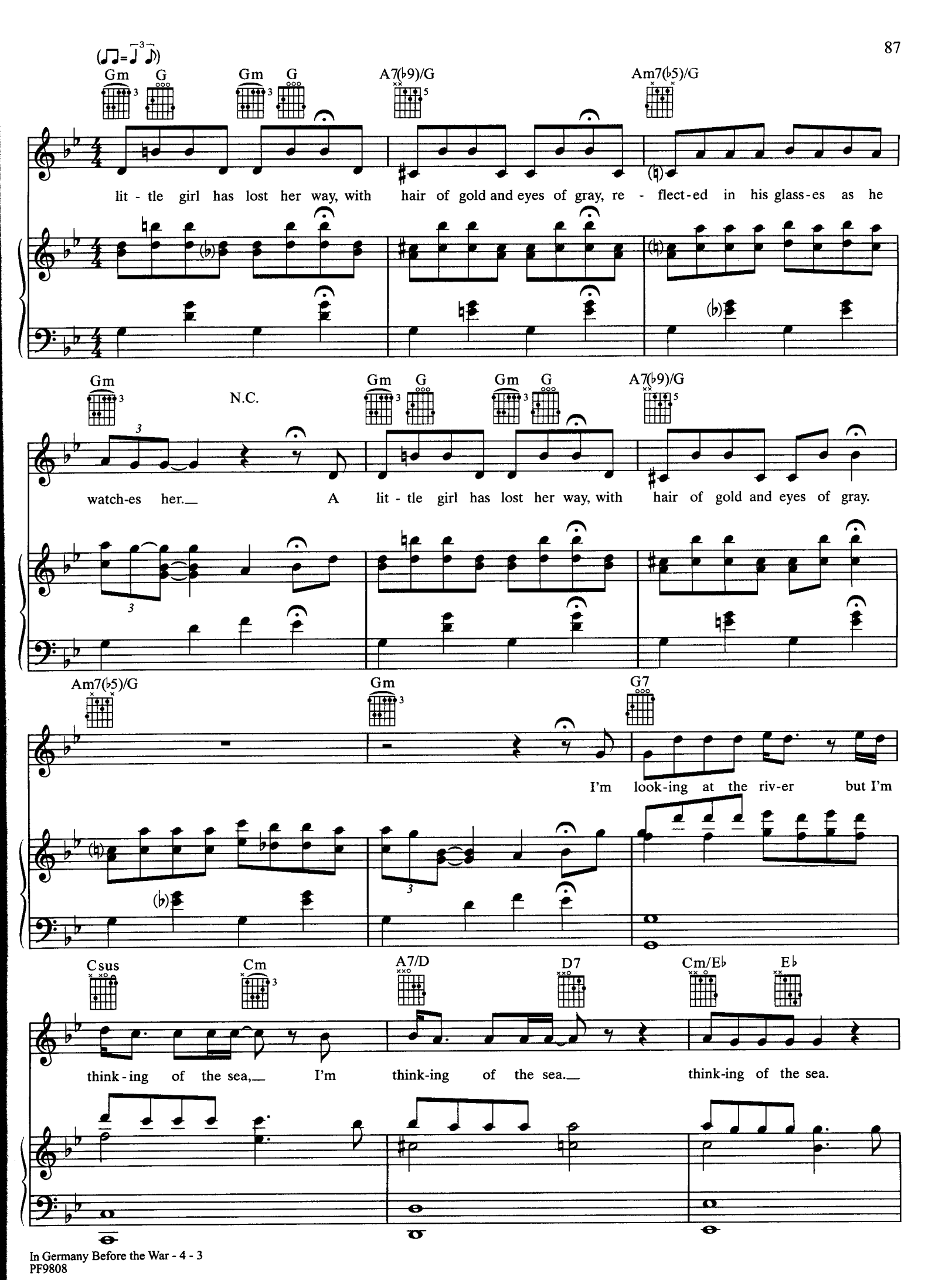
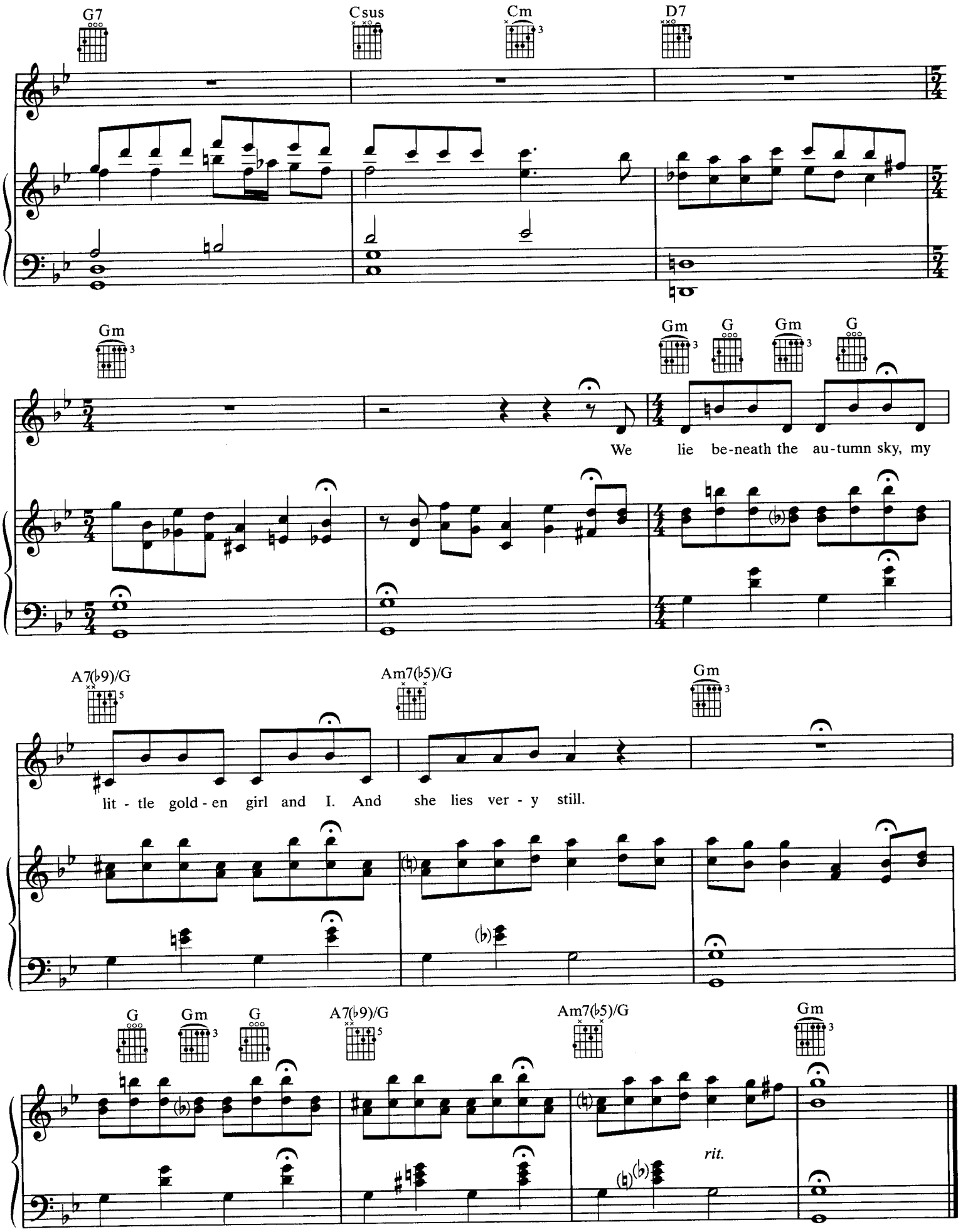
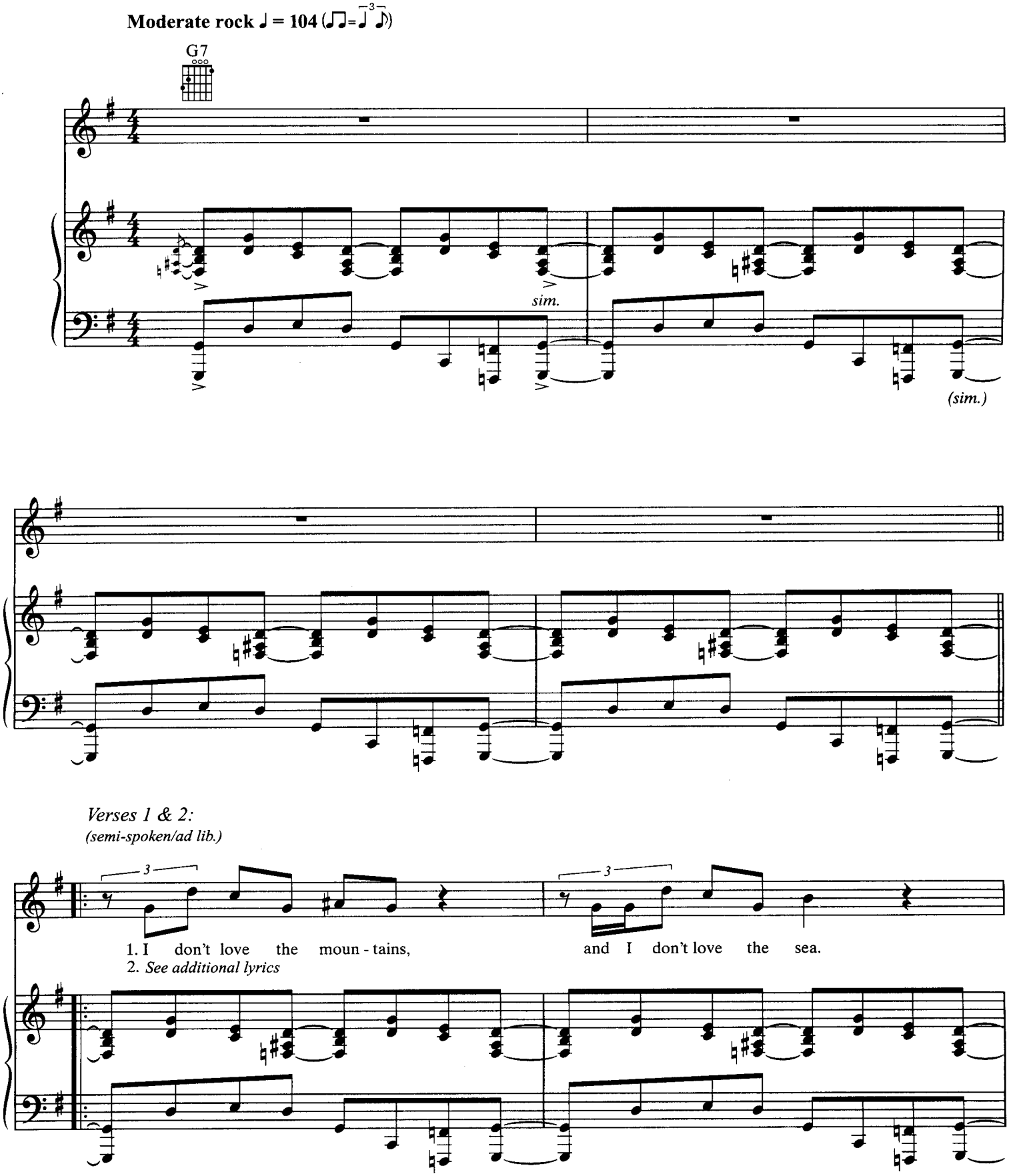

Am7(♭5)/G
Gm
sit there by the shore.
I'm
rit.
G7
Csus
Cm
A7/D
D7
look-ing at the riv-er but I'm think-ing of the sea,
I'm think-ing of the sea.
a tempo
Cm/E♭
E♭
G7
I'm look - ing at the riv - er but I'm
Csus
Cm
D7
Gm
think-ing of the sea.
A


Gm G Gm G A7(♭9)/G Am7(♭5)/G
lit - tle girl has lost her way, with hair of gold and eyes of gray, re - flect-ed in his glass-es as he
Gm N.C. Gm G Gm G A7(♭9)/G
watch-es her. A lit - tle girl has lost her way, with hair of gold and eyes of gray.
Am7(♭5)/G Gm G7
I'm look-ing at the riv-er but I'm
Csus Cm A7/D D7 Cm/E♭ E♭
think - ing of the sea, I'm think-ing of the sea. think-ing of the sea.


G7
Csus
Cm
D7
Gm
Gm
G
Gm
G
We lie be-neath the au-tumn sky, my
A7(♭9)/G
Am7(♭5)/G
Gm
lit - tle gold - en girl and I. And she lies ver - y still.
G
Gm
G
A7(♭9)/G
Am7(♭5)/G
Gm
rit.

IT'S MONEY THAT I LOVE

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN


Moderate rock ♩ = 104

sim.
(sim.)
Verses 1 & 2:
(semi-spoken/ad lib.)
1. I don't love the moun - tains, and I don't love the sea.
2. See additional lyrics

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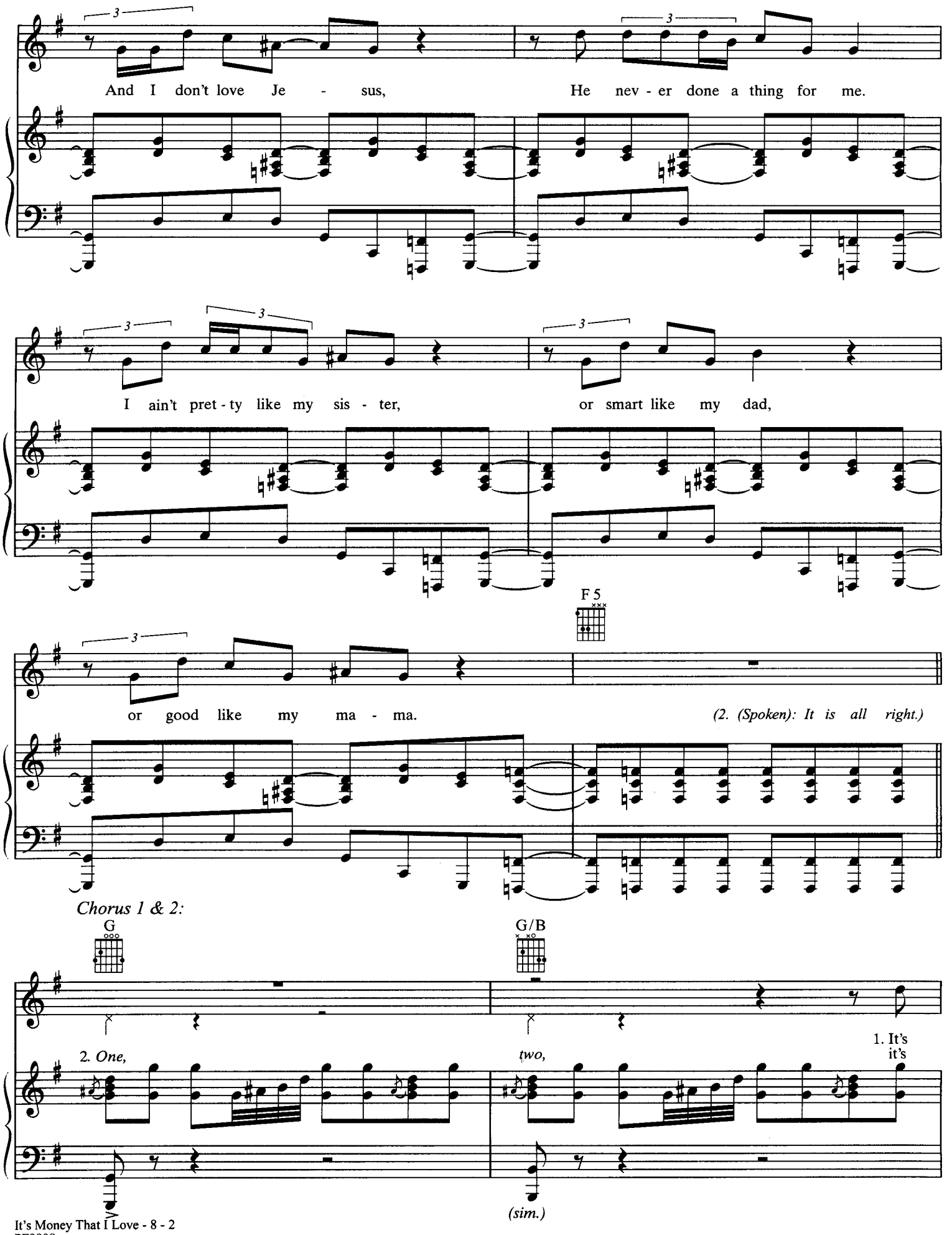
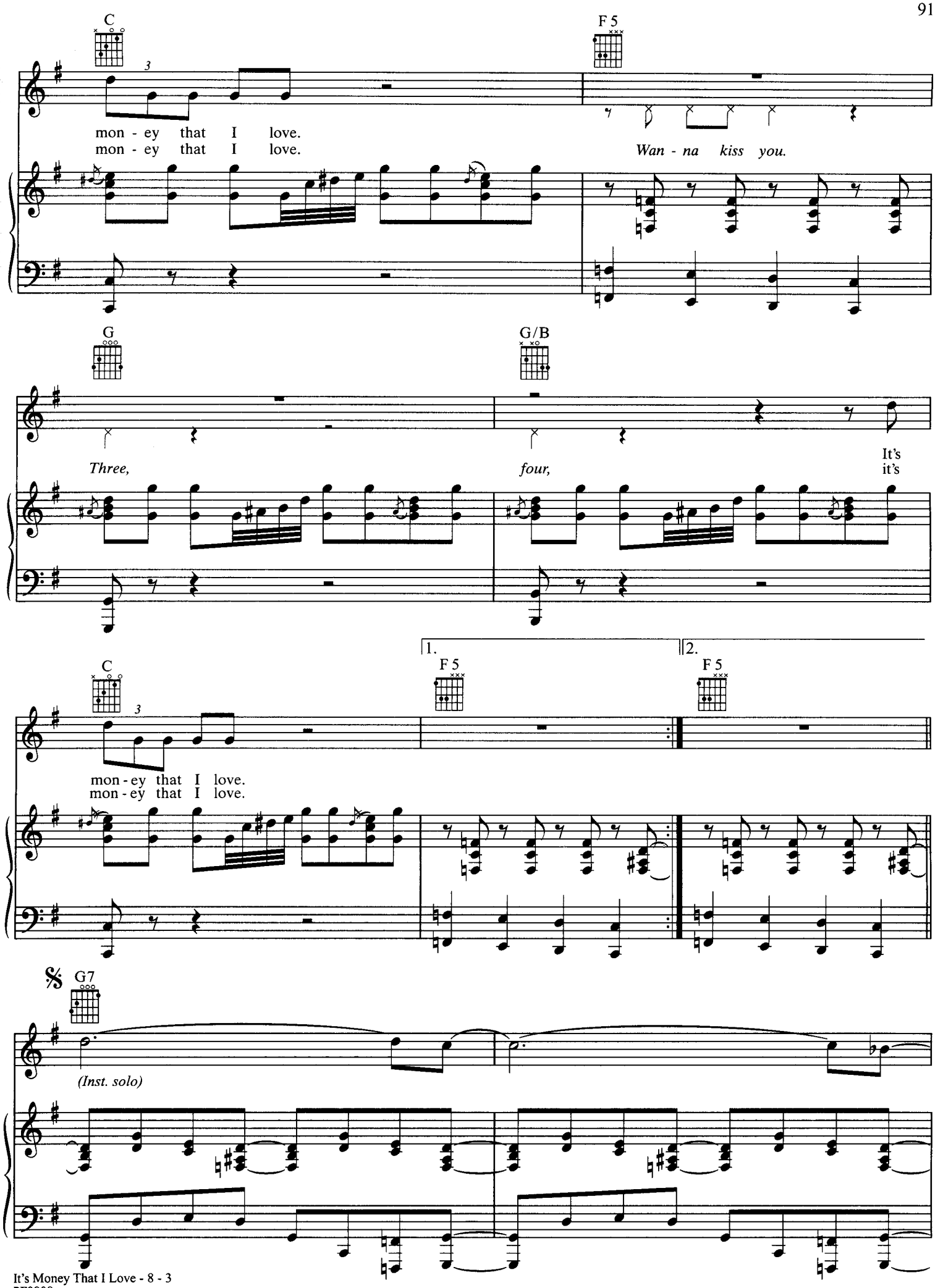
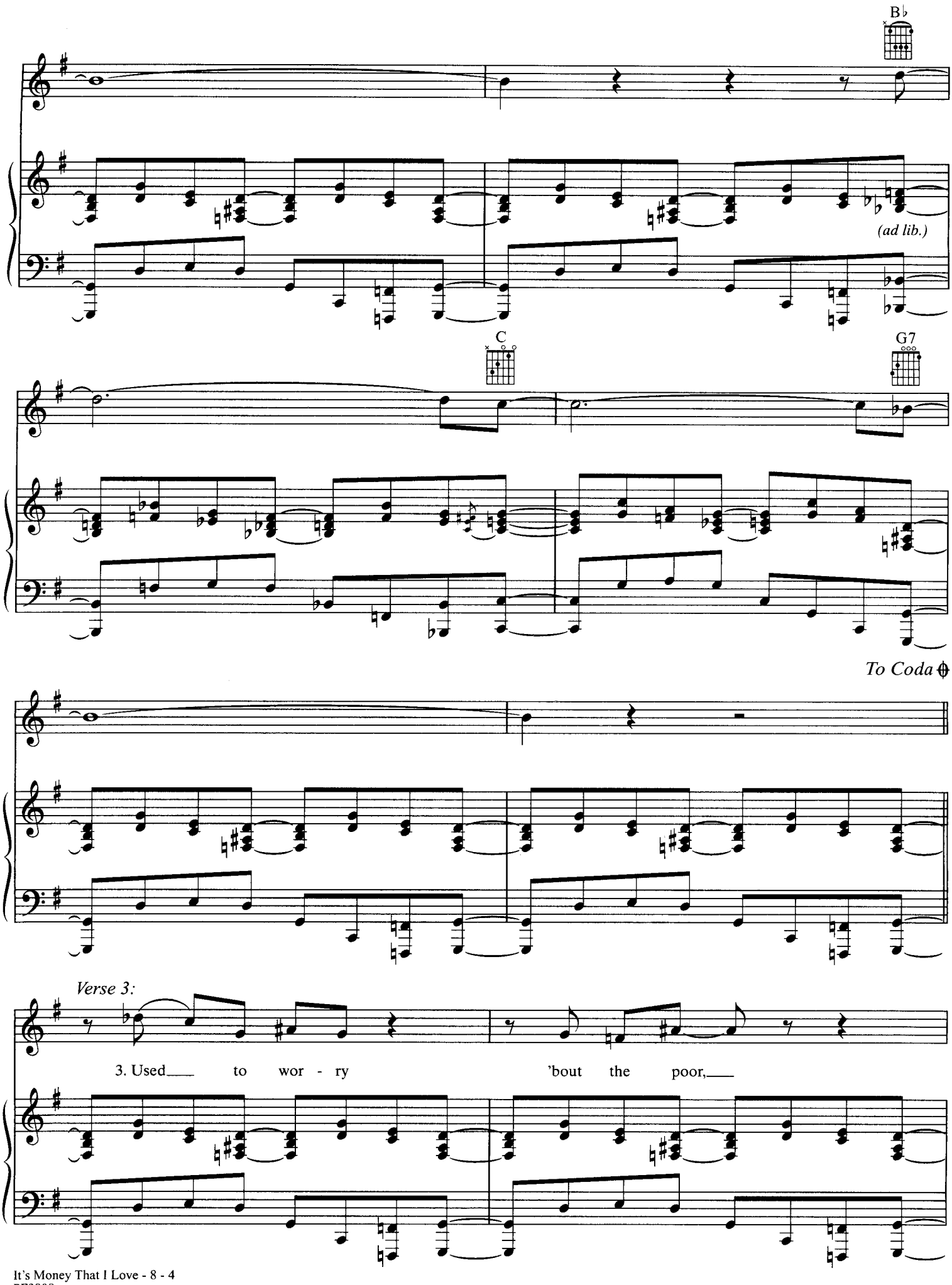
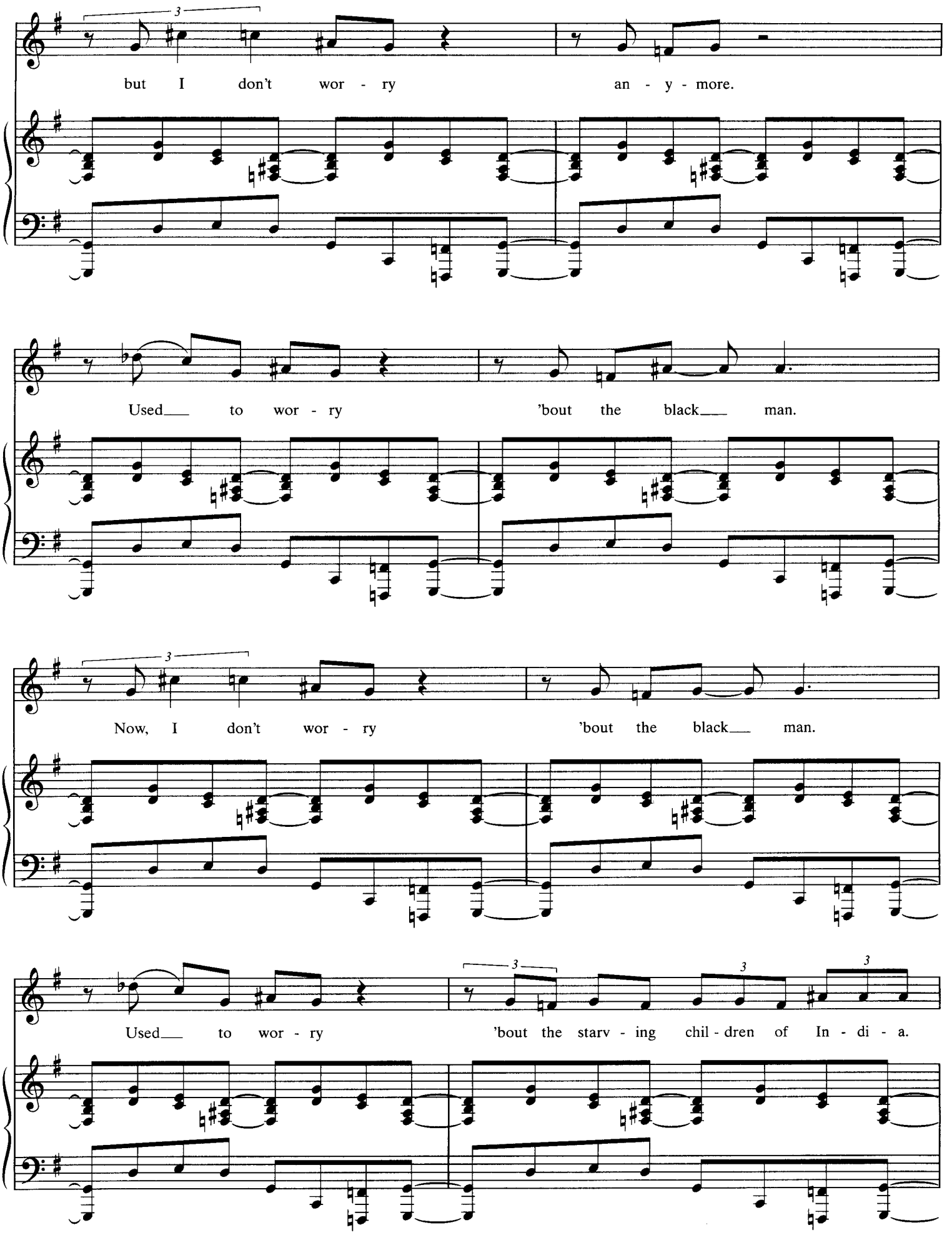
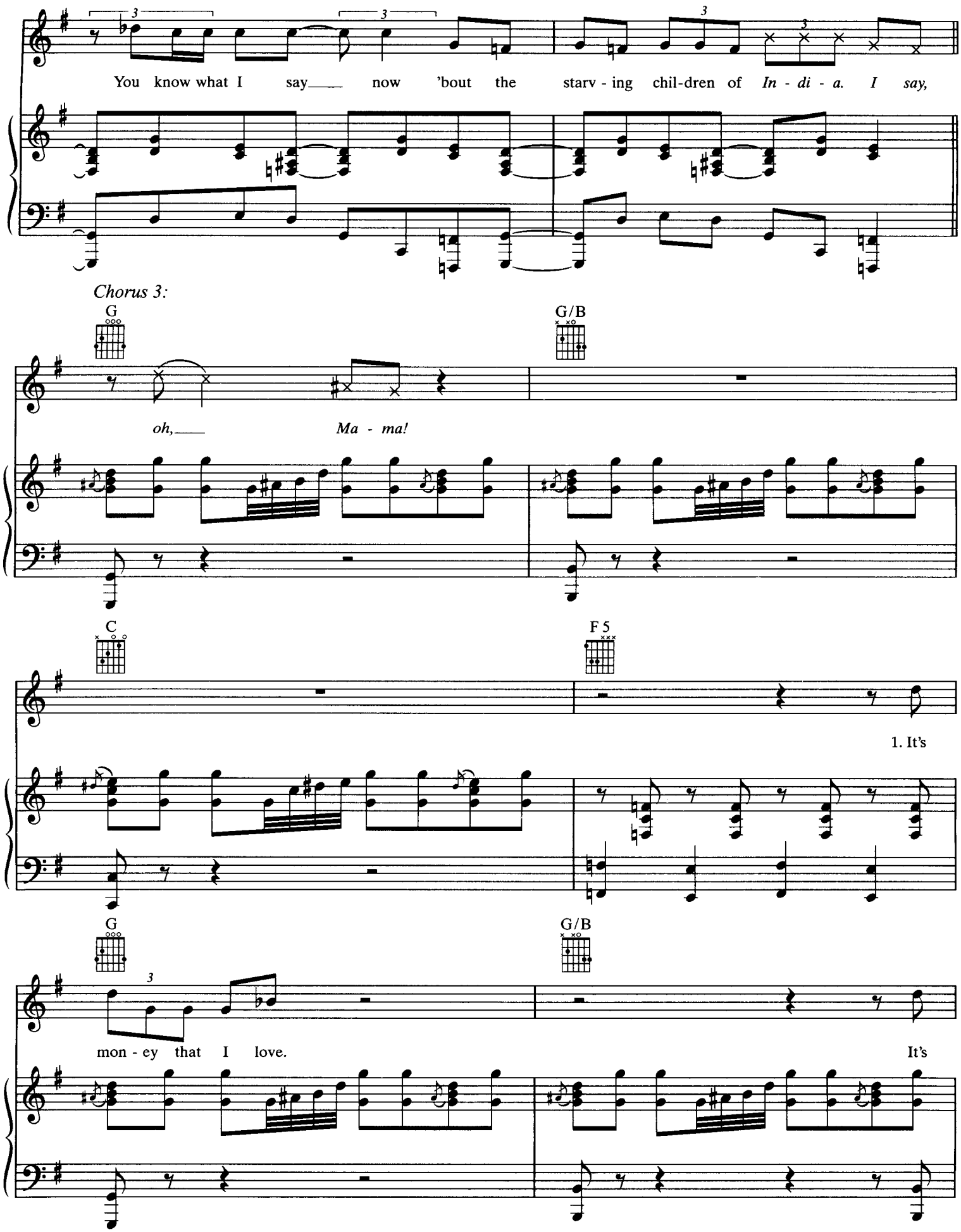
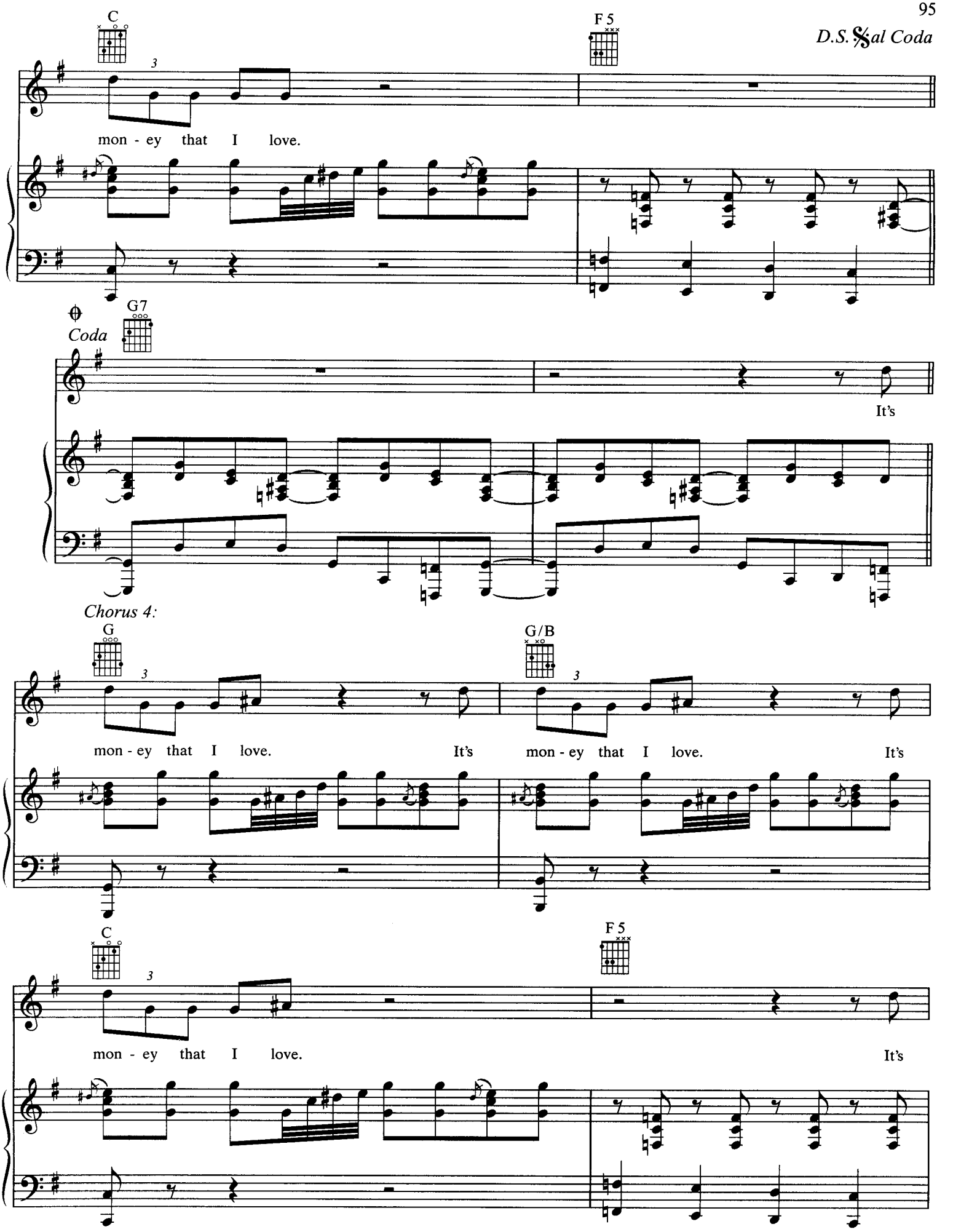

And I don't love Je - sus,
He nev - er done a thing for me.
I ain't pret - ty like my sis - ter,
or smart like my dad,
F5
or good like my ma - ma.
(2. (Spoken): It is all right.)
Chorus 1 & 2:
G
G/B
2. One,
two,
1. It's
it's
(sim.)

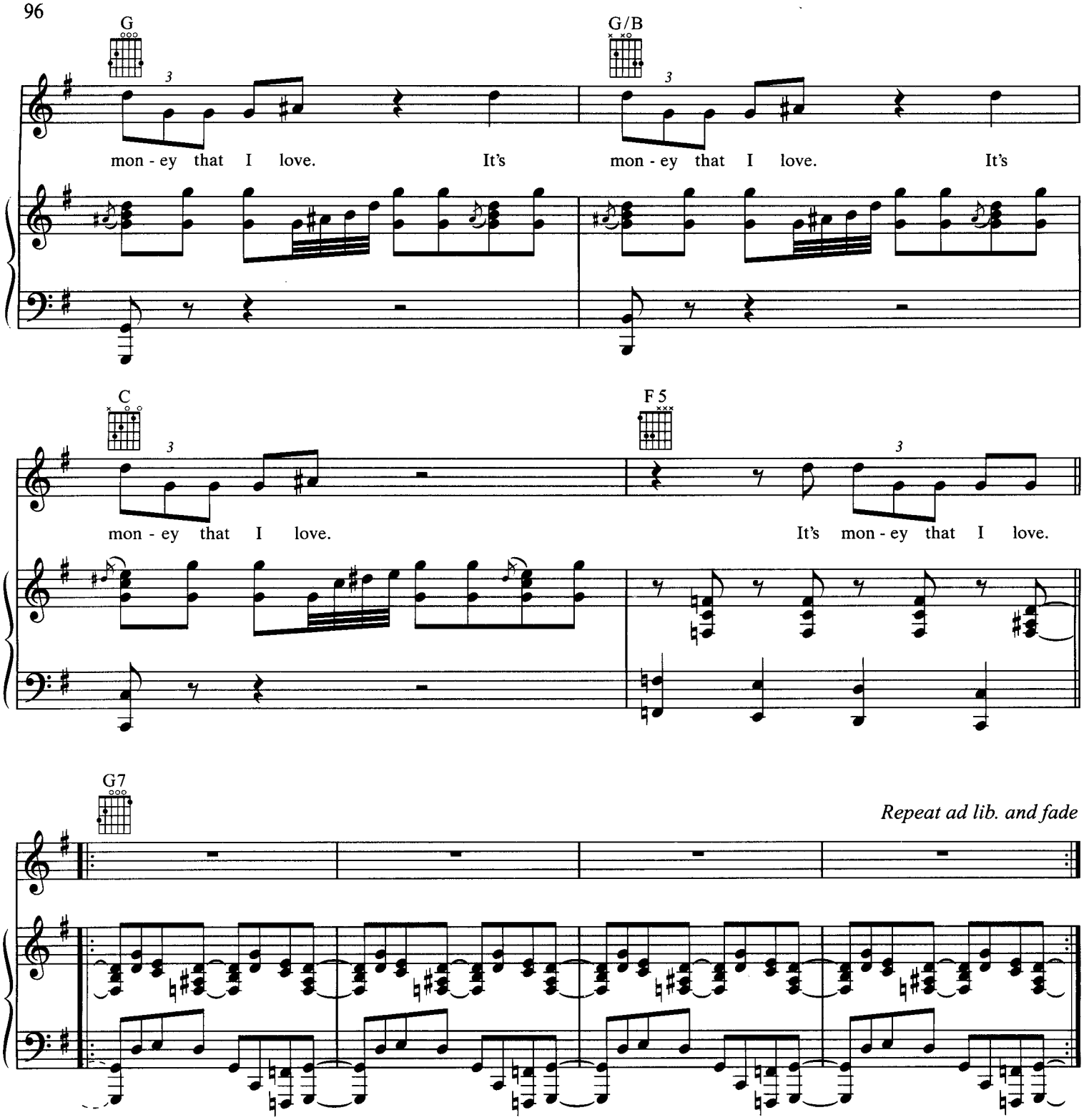

C
F 5
mon - ey that I love.
mon - ey that I love.
Wan - na kiss you.
G
G/B
Three,
four,
It's
it's
1.
2.
C
F 5
F 5
mon - ey that I love.
mon - ey that I love.
G7
(Inst. solo)


B♭
(ad lib.)
C
G7
To Coda
Verse 3:
3. Used to wor - ry 'bout the poor,


but I don't wor - ry an - y - more.
Used to wor - ry 'bout the black man.
Now, I don't wor - ry 'bout the black man.
Used to wor - ry 'bout the starv - ing chil - dren of In - di - a.


You know what I say now 'bout the starv - ing chil-dren of In - di - a. I say,
Chorus 3:
G
G/B
oh, Ma - ma!
C
F 5
1. It's
G
G/B
mon - ey that I love.
It's

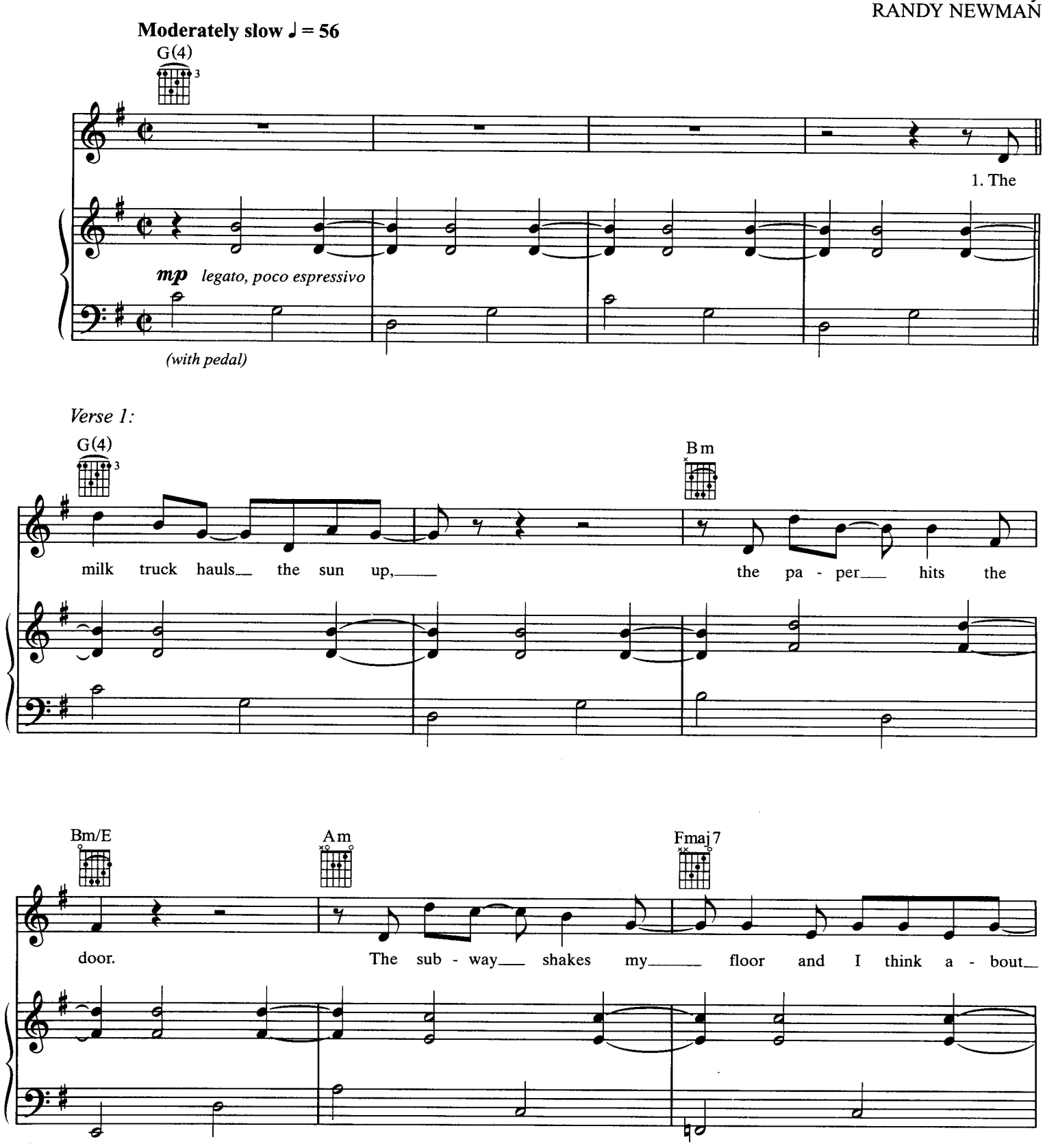

C
F 5
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
mon - ey that I love.
Coda
G7
It's
Chorus 4:
G
G/B
mon - ey that I love. It's
mon - ey that I love. It's
C
F 5
mon - ey that I love. It's



Verse 2:
They say that money
Can't buy love in this world,
But it'll get you a half-pound of cocaine
And a sixteen-year-old girl,
And a great big, long limousine
On a hot September night.
Now, that may not be love,
But it is alright.
(To Chorus 2:)

LIVING WITHOUT YOU

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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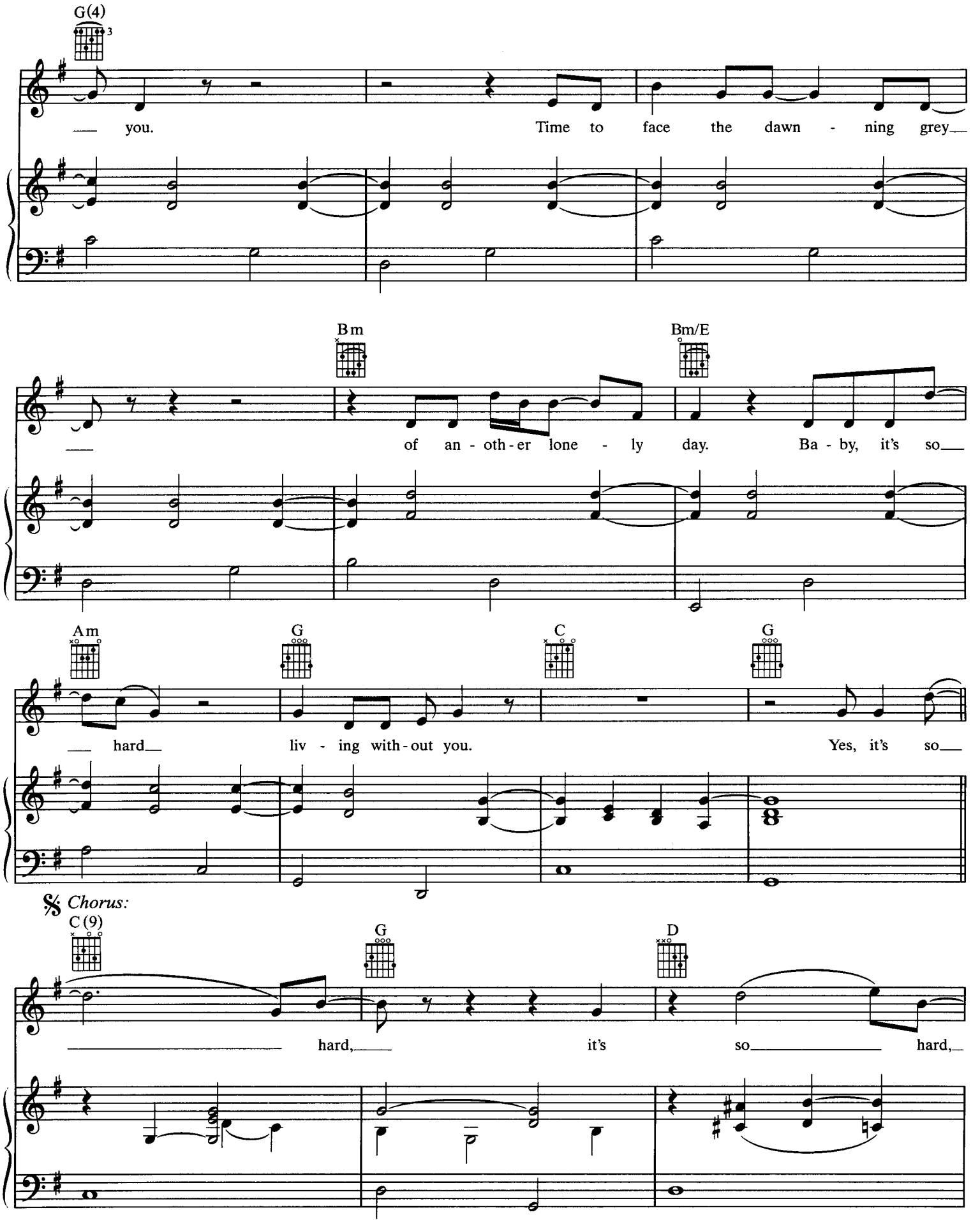
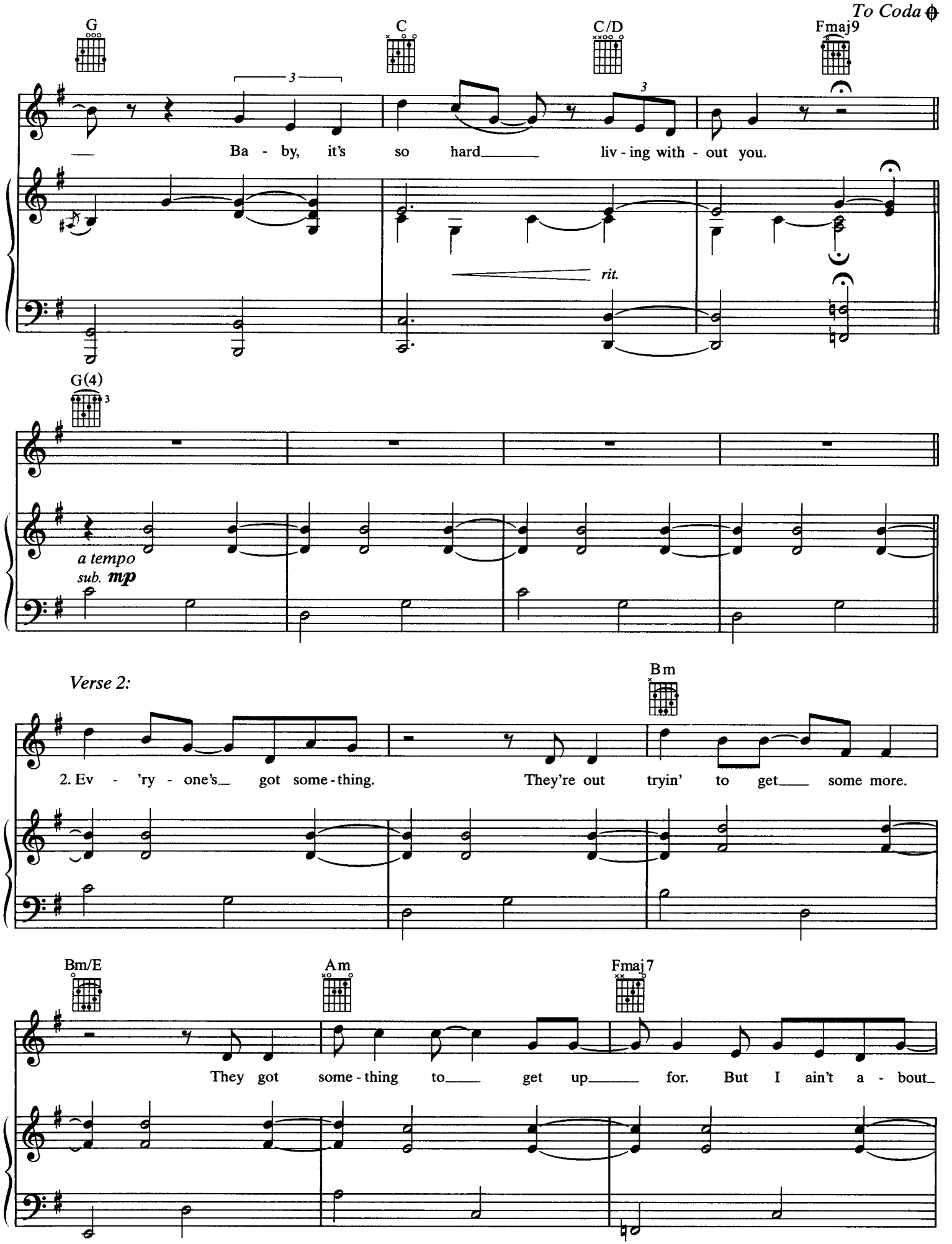
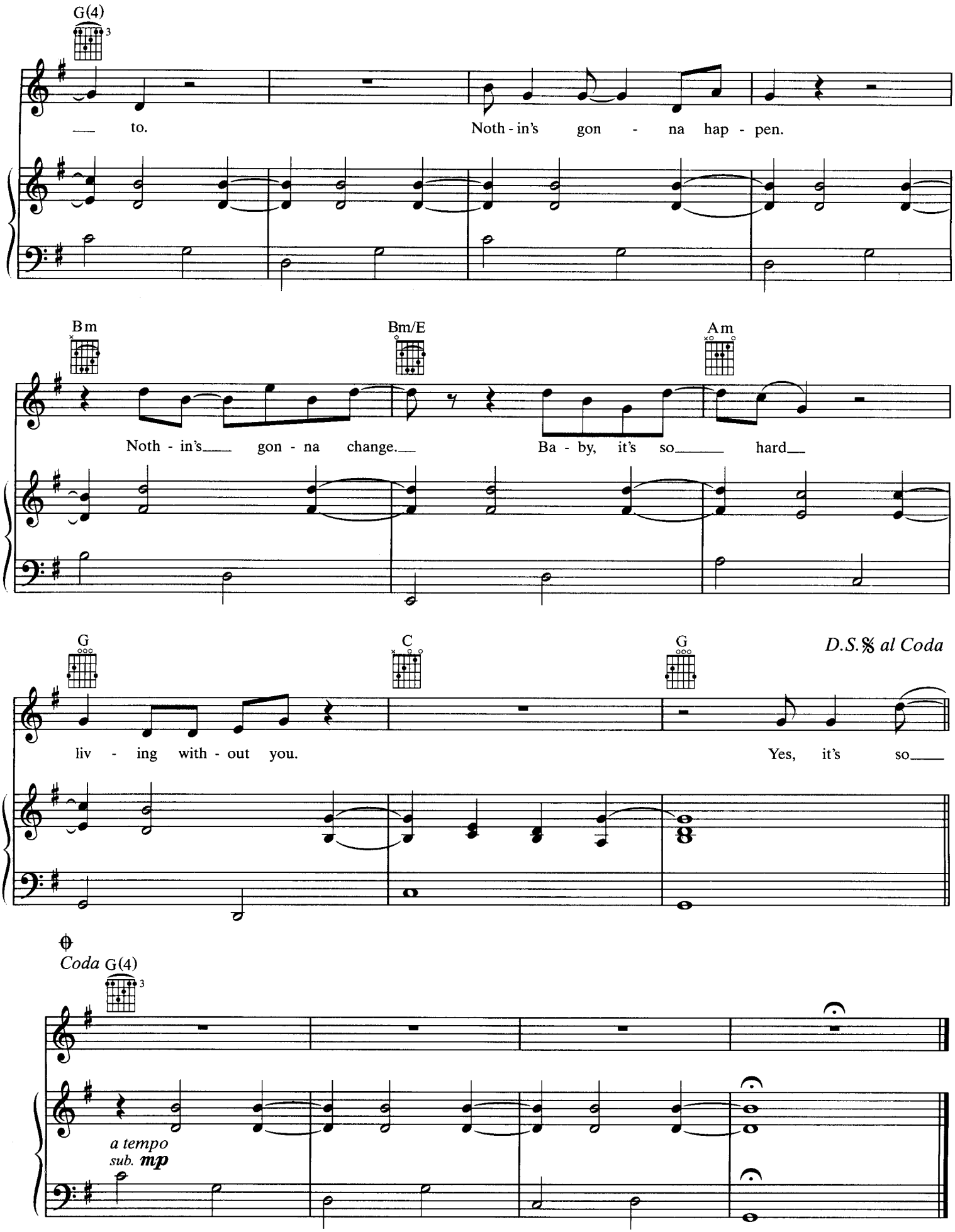

G(4)
you. Time to face the dawn - ning grey
Bm
Bm/E
of an - oth - er lone - ly day. Ba - by, it's so
Am
G
C
G
hard liv - ing with - out you. Yes, it's so
Chorus:
C(9)
G
D
hard, it's so hard,


To Coda
G
C
C/D
Fmaj9
Ba - by, it's so hard liv - ing with - out you.
rit.
G(4)
a tempo
sub. mp
Verse 2:
Bm
2. Ev - 'ry - one's got some - thing. They're out tryin' to get some more.
Bm/E
Am
Fmaj7
They got some - thing to get up for. But I ain't a - bout


G(4)
to.
Noth - in's gon - na hap - pen.
Bm
Bm/E
Am
Noth - in's gon - na change.
Ba - by, it's so hard
G
C
G
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
liv - ing with - out you.
Yes, it's so
Coda G(4)
a tempo
sub. mp

LONELY AT THE TOP
(a/k/a It's Lonely At the Top)

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderate two-beat ♩ = 108 (♫♫=♩ ♪)

Gm D7 Gm D7

mf *simile*

Gm D7 Gm

I've been a - round the world. Had my pick of

D7 Gm E♭

an - y girl. You'd think I'd be hap - py, but I'm not.

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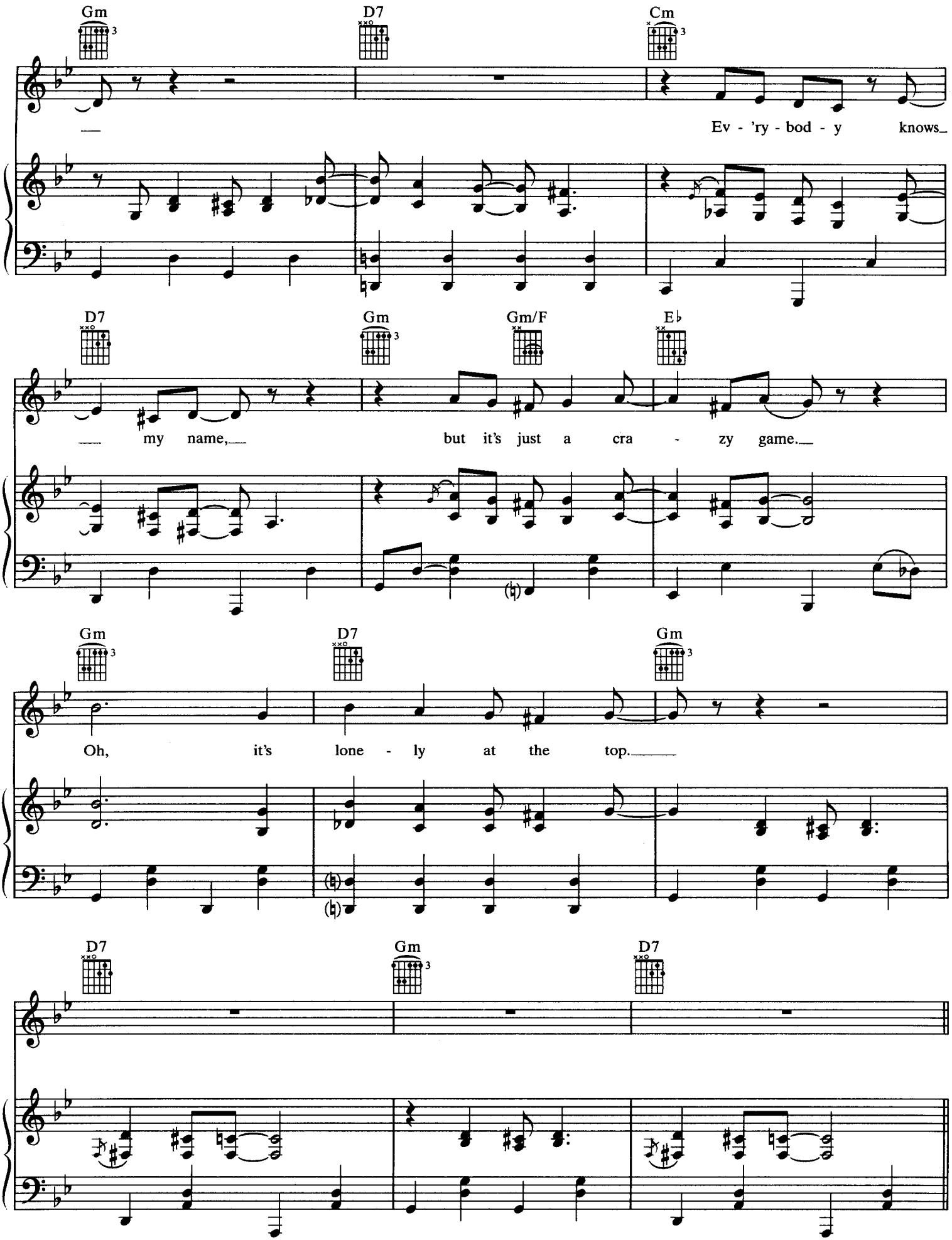
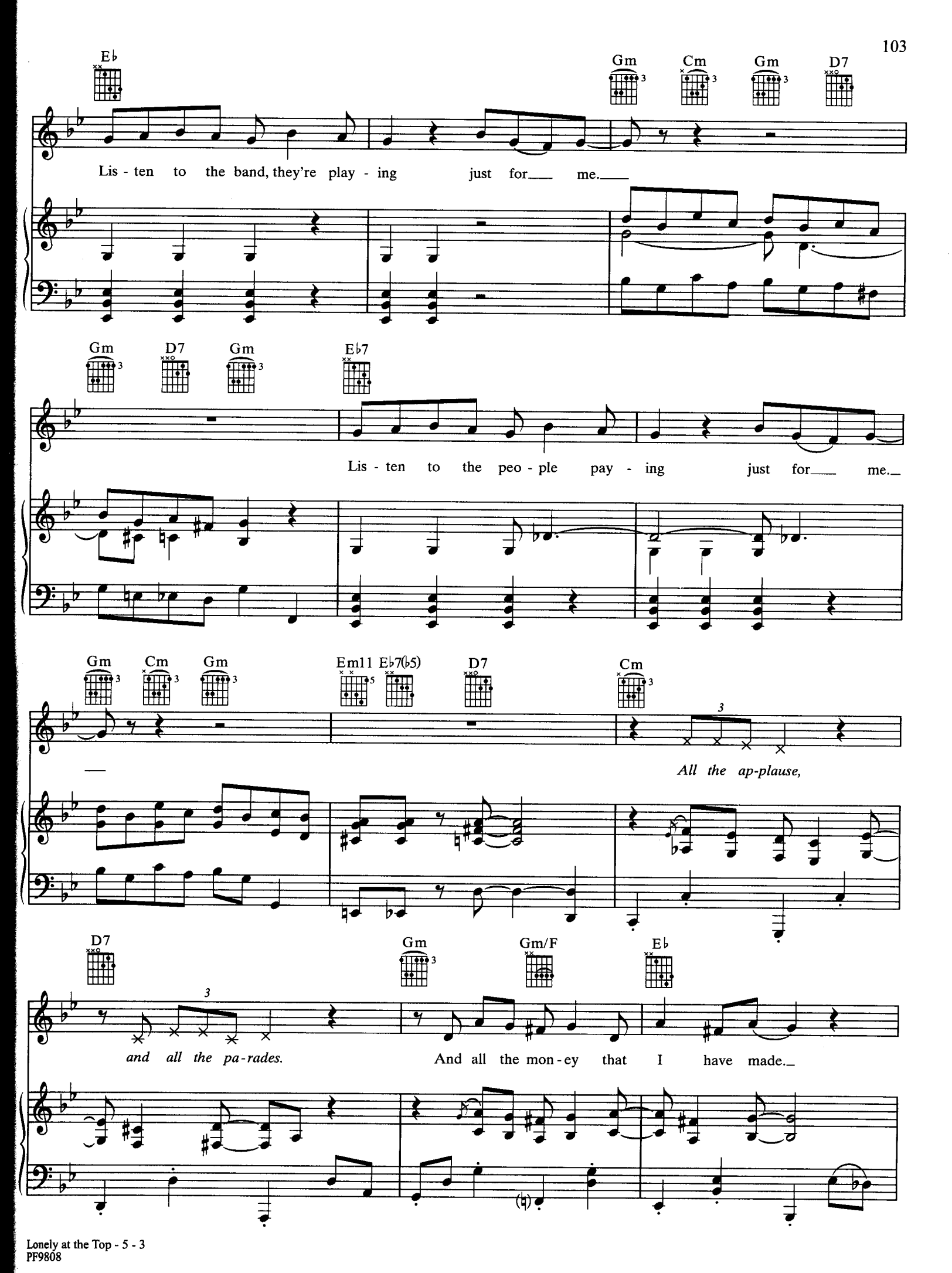
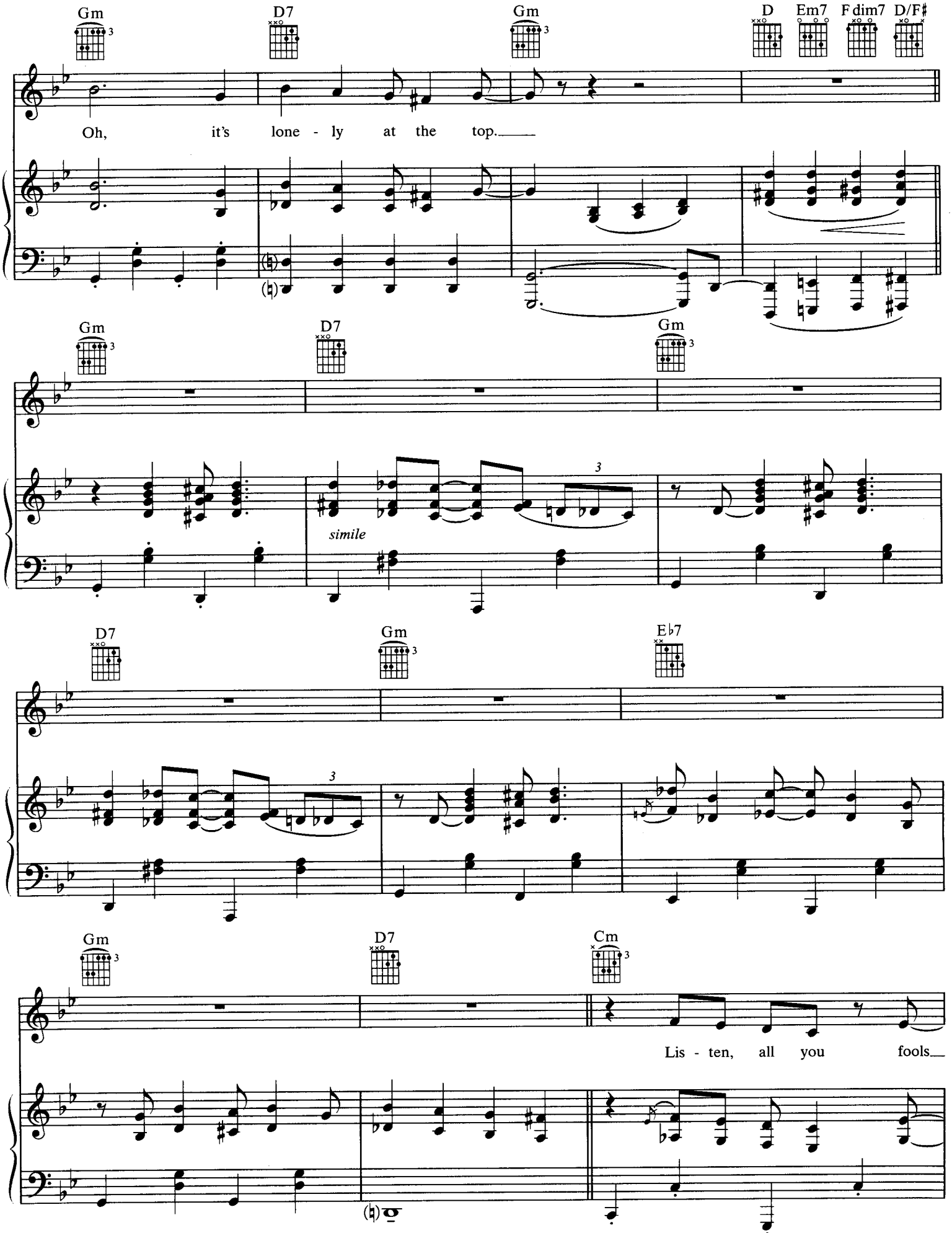
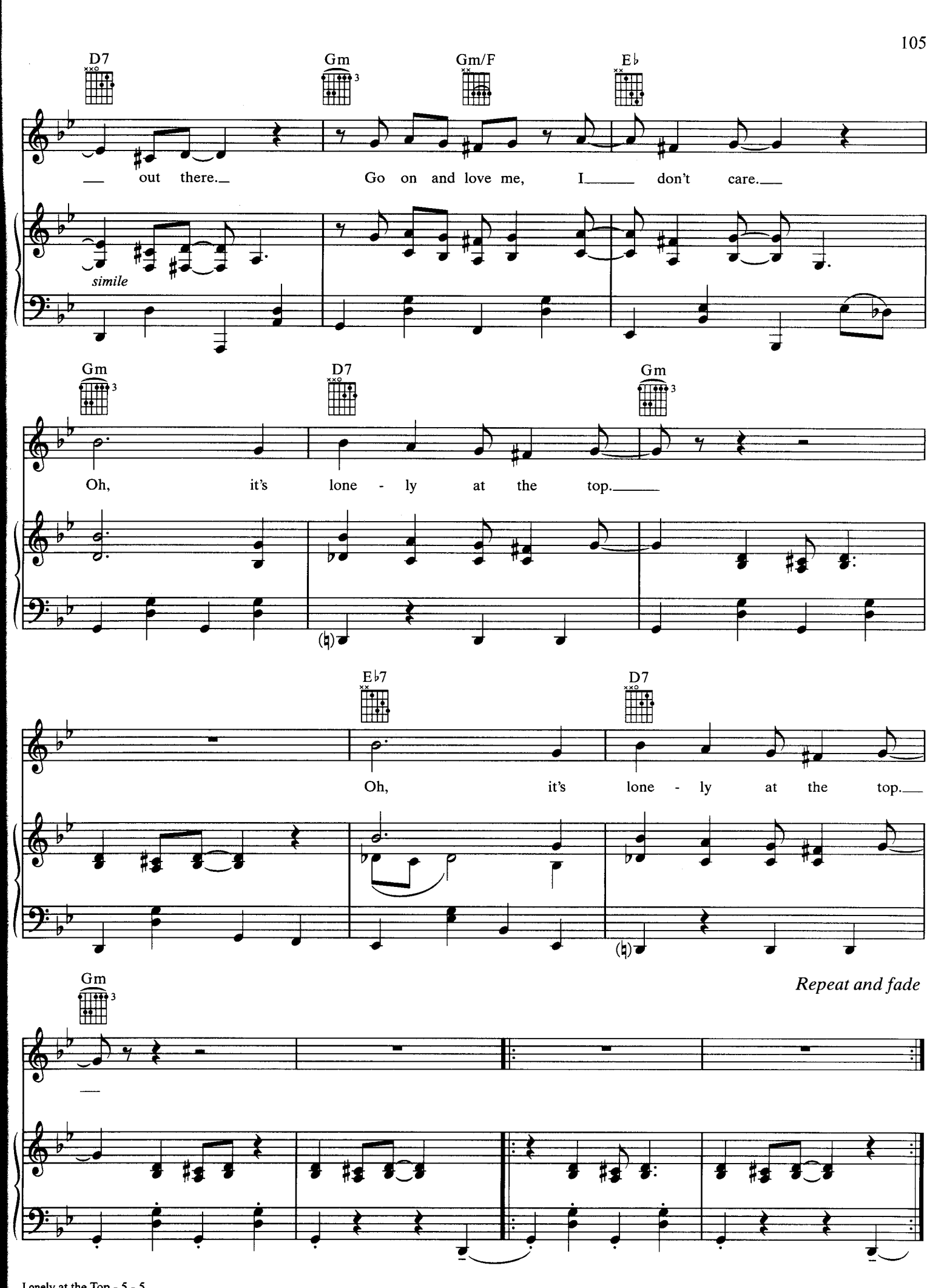

Gm
D7
Cm
Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows
D7
Gm
Gm/F
E♭
my name,
but it's just a cra - zy game.
Gm
D7
Gm
Oh, it's lone - ly at the top.
D7
Gm
D7

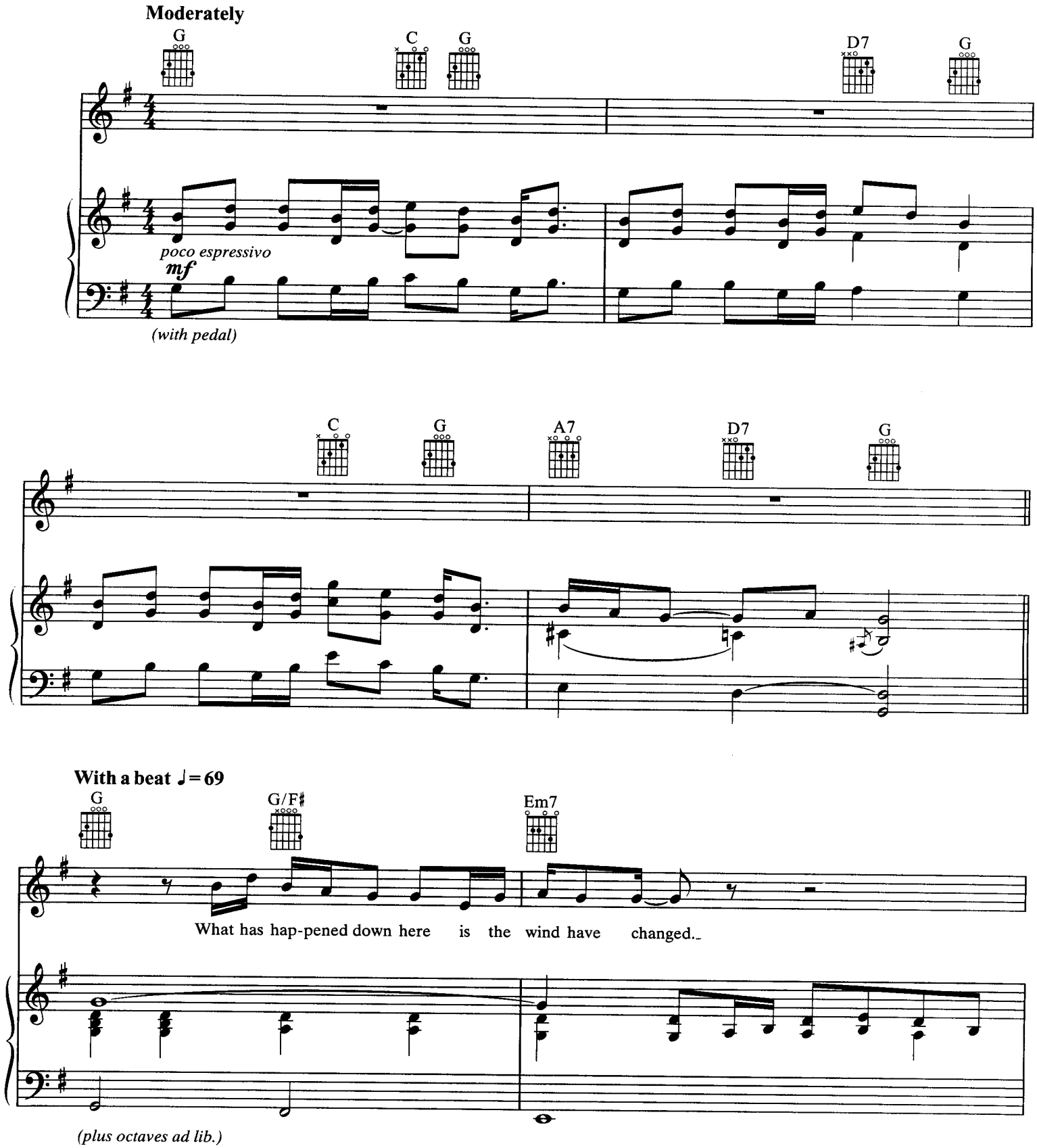

E♭
Gm
Cm
Gm
D7
Lis - ten to the band, they're play - ing just for___ me.___
Gm
D7
Gm
E♭7
Lis - ten to the peo - ple pay - ing just for___ me.___
Gm
Cm
Gm
Em11
E♭7(♭5)
D7
Cm
All the ap-plause,
D7
Gm
Gm/F
E♭
and all the pa-rades.
And all the mon-ey that I have made.___


Gm
D7
Gm
D
Em7
F dim7
D/F♯
Oh, it's lone - ly at the top.
Gm
D7
Gm
simile
D7
Gm
E♭7
Gm
D7
Cm
Lis - ten, all you fools


D7
Gm
Gm/F
E♭
out there.
Go on and love me, I don't care.
simile
Gm
D7
Gm
Oh, it's lone - ly at the top.
E♭7
D7
Oh, it's lone - ly at the top.
Gm
Repeat and fade

LOUISIANA 1927

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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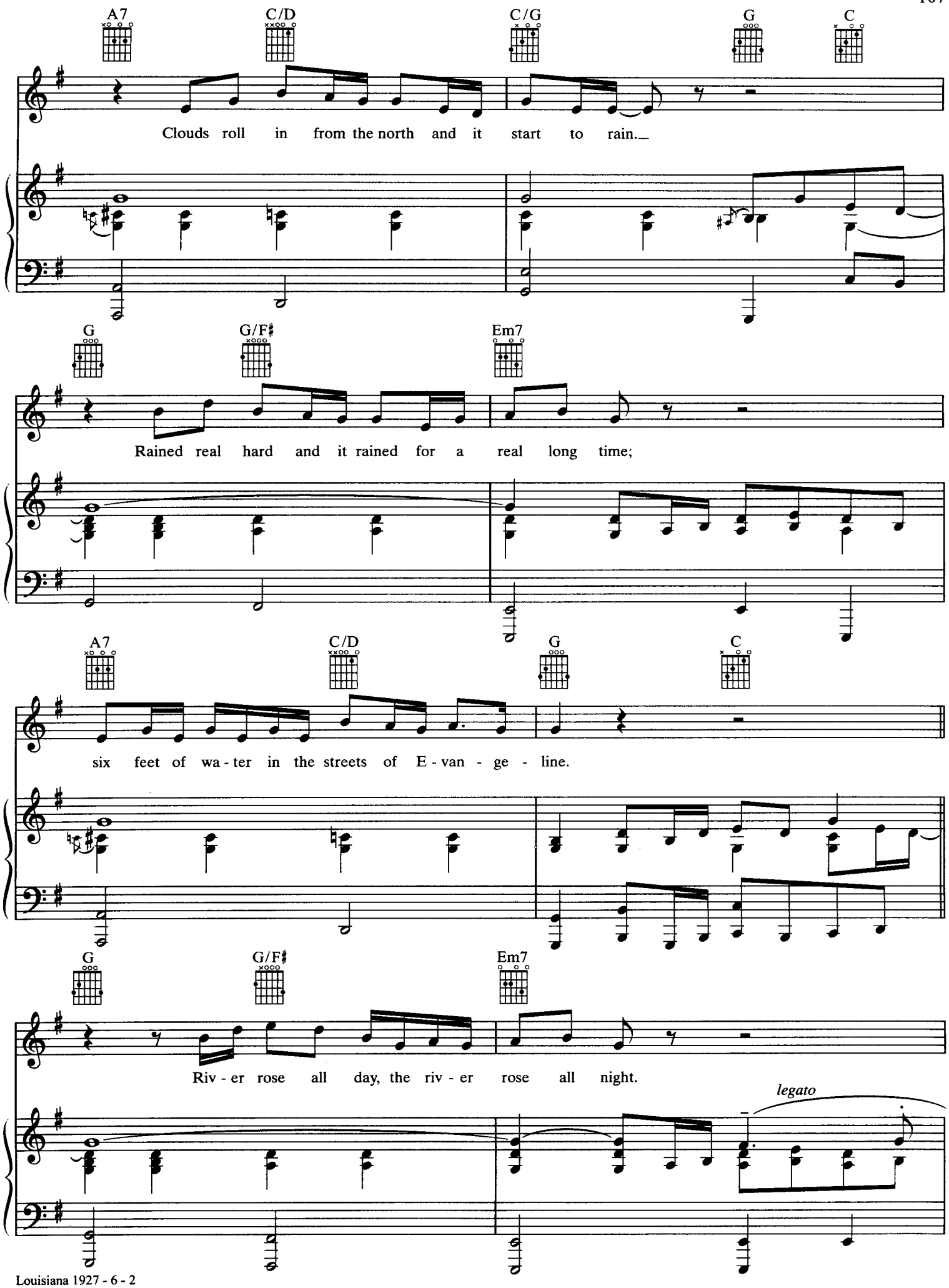
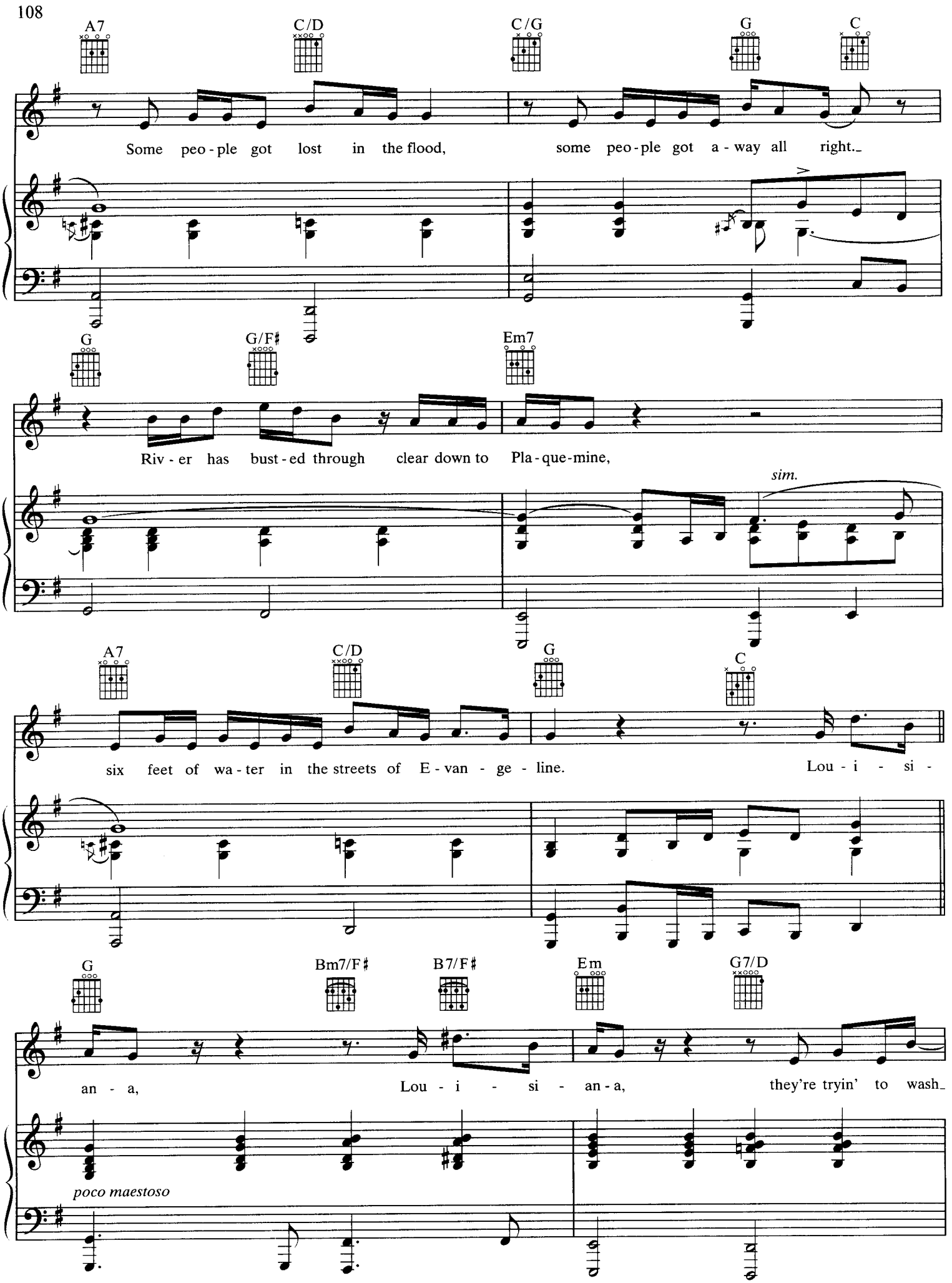
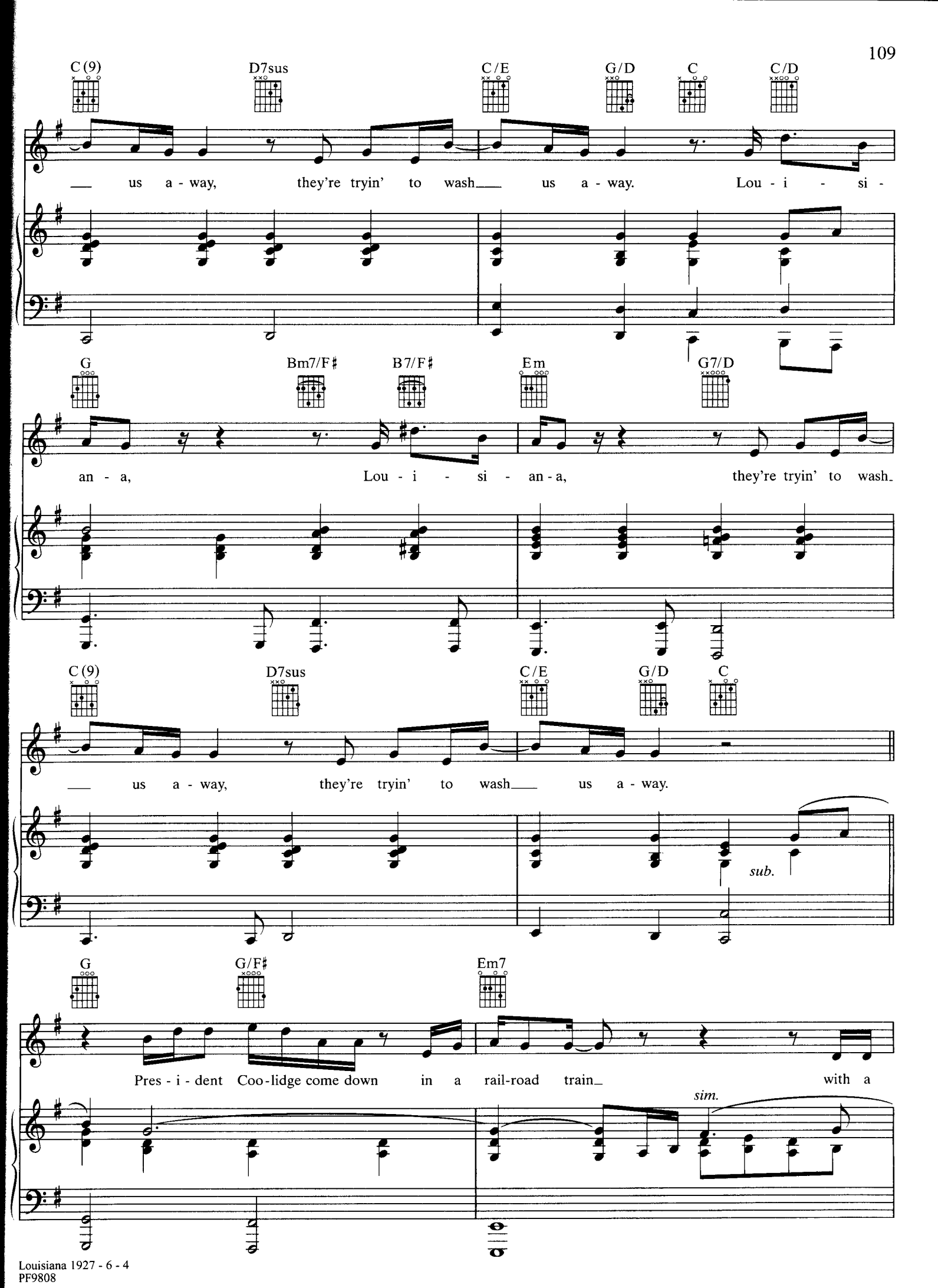
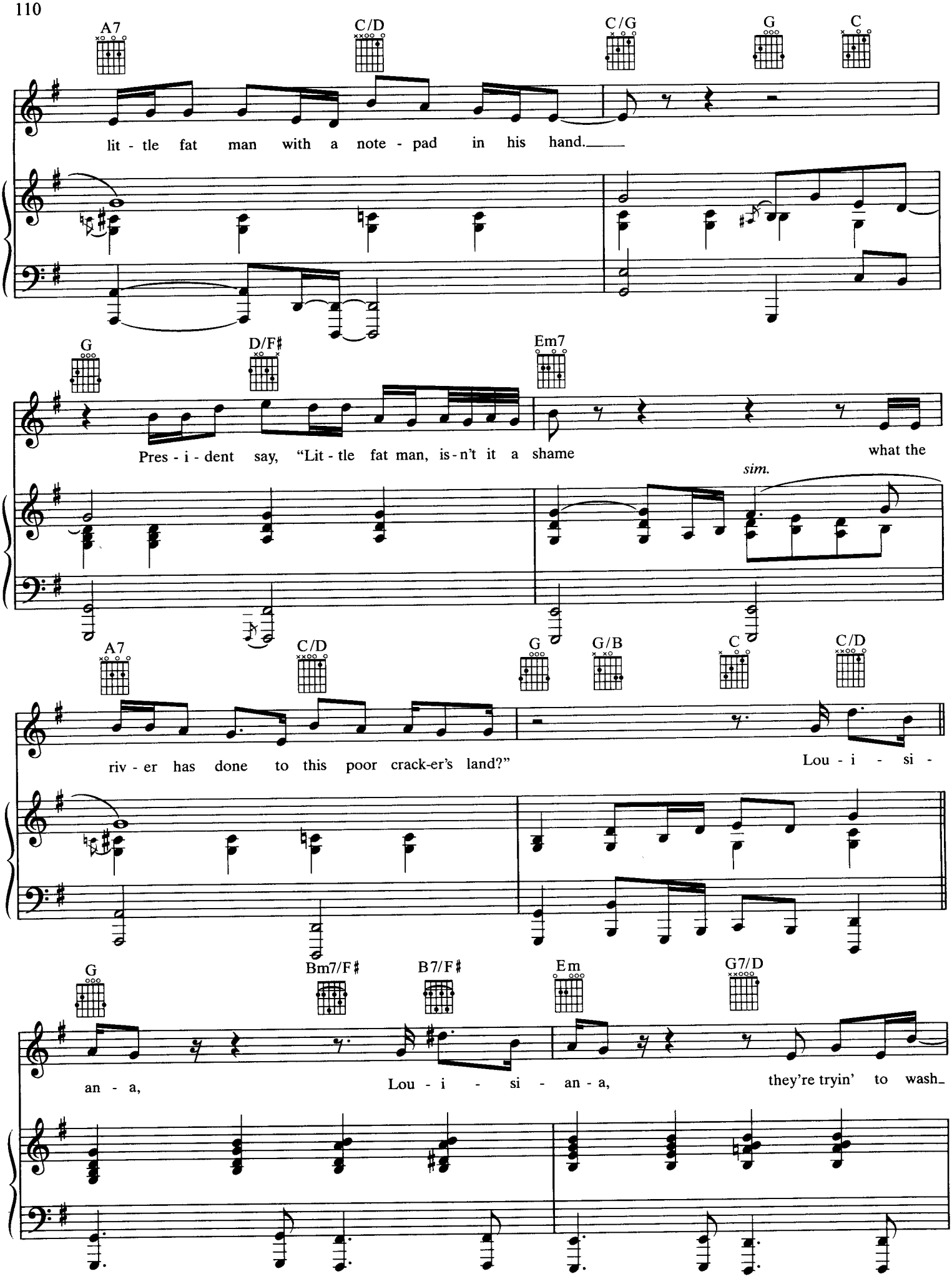
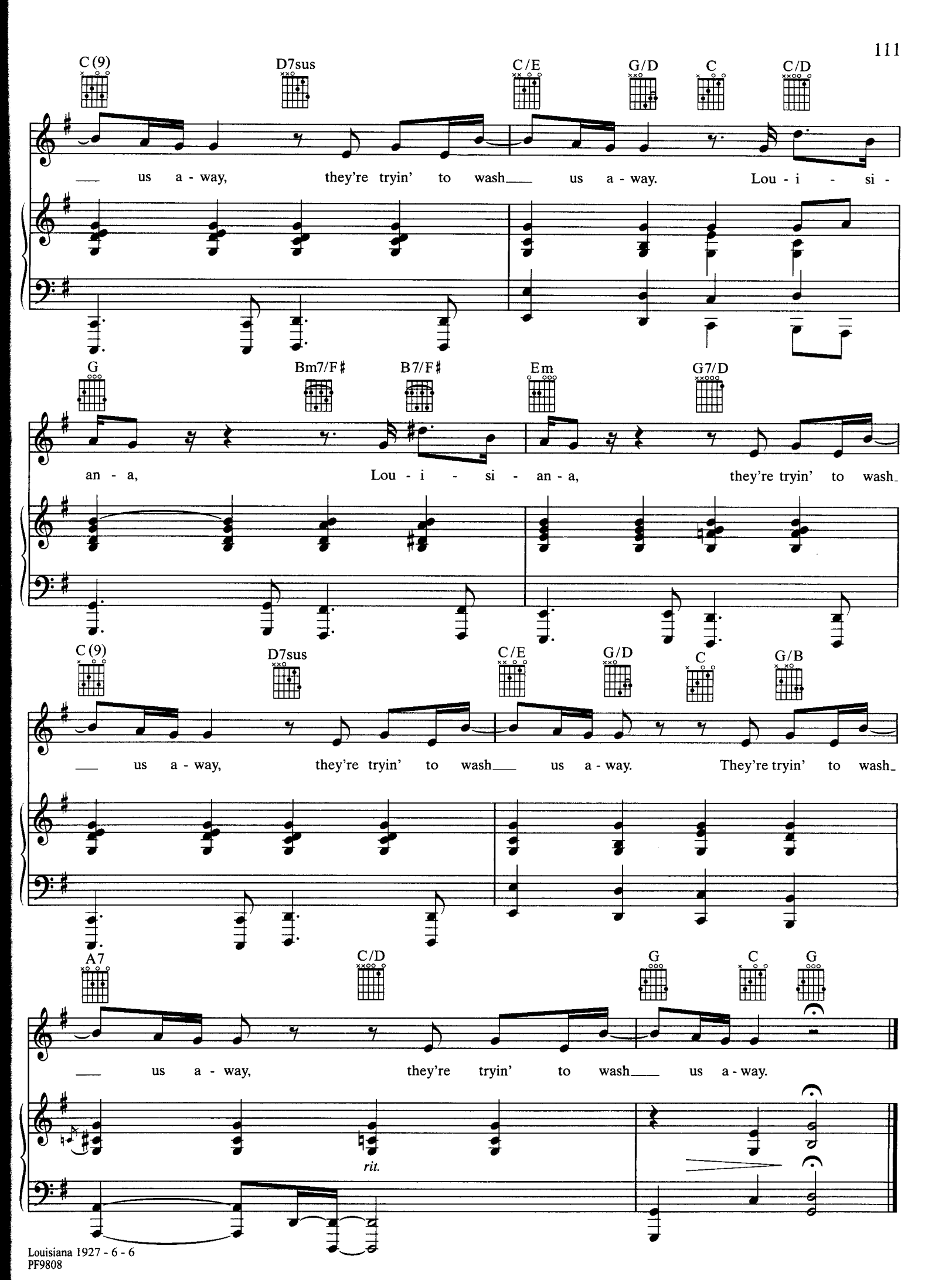

A7
C/D
C/G
G
C
Clouds roll in from the north and it start to rain.
G
G/F♯
Em7
Rained real hard and it rained for a real long time;
A7
C/D
G
C
six feet of wa - ter in the streets of E - van - ge - line.
G
G/F♯
Em7
Riv - er rose all day, the riv - er rose all night.
legato


A7
C/D
C/G
G
C
Some peo-ple got lost in the flood, some peo-ple got a-way all right.
G
G/F♯
Em7
Riv-er has bust-ed through clear down to Pla-que-mine,
sim.
A7
C/D
G
C
six feet of wa-ter in the streets of E-van-ge-line. Lou-i-si-
G
Bm7/F♯
B7/F♯
Em
G7/D
an-a, Lou-i-si-an-a, they're tryin' to wash
poco maestoso

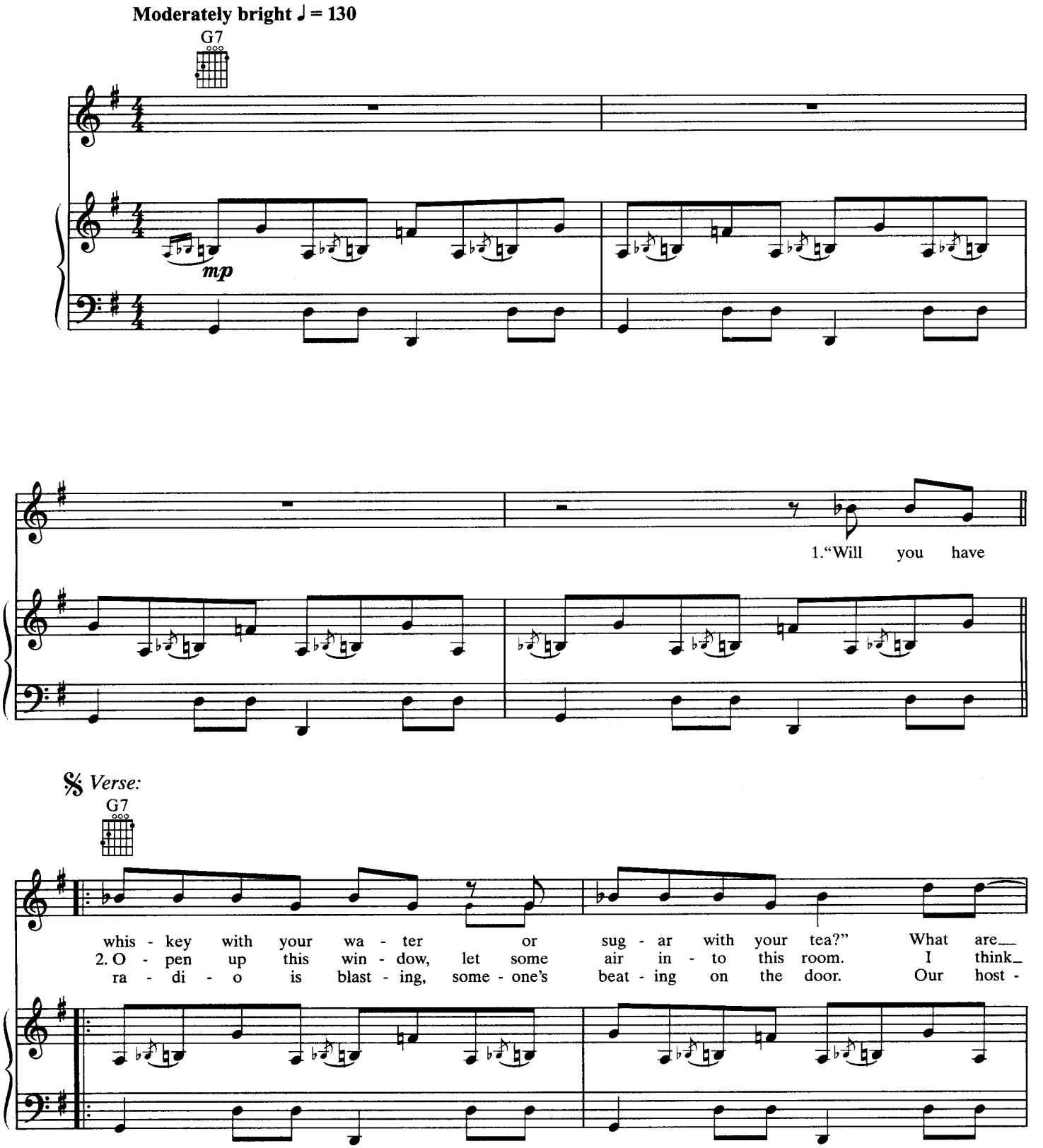

C(9)
D7sus
C/E
G/D
C
C/D
us a - way, they're tryin' to wash us a - way. Lou - i - si -
G
Bm7/F♯
B7/F♯
Em
G7/D
an - a, Lou - i - si - an - a, they're tryin' to wash
C(9)
D7sus
C/E
G/D
C
us a - way, they're tryin' to wash us a - way.
sub.
G
G/F♯
Em7
Pres - i - dent Coo - lidge come down in a rail-road train with a
sim.


A7
C/D
C/G
G
C
lit - tle fat man with a note - pad in his hand.
G
D/F♯
Em7
Pres - i - dent say, "Lit - tle fat man, is - n't it a shame what the
sim.
A7
C/D
G
G/B
C
C/D
riv - er has done to this poor crack-er's land?" Lou - i - si -
G
Bm7/F♯
B7/F♯
Em
G7/D
an - a, Lou - i - si - an - a, they're tryin' to wash


C(9)
D7sus
C/E
G/D
C
C/D
us a - way, they're tryin' to wash us a - way. Lou - i - si -
G
Bm7/F♯
B7/F♯
Em
G7/D
an - a, Lou - i - si - an - a, they're tryin' to wash
C(9)
D7sus
C/E
G/D
C
G/B
us a - way, they're tryin' to wash us a - way. They're tryin' to wash
A7
C/D
G
C
G
us a - way, they're tryin' to wash us a - way.
rit.

MAMA TOLD ME NOT TO COME

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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these cra - zy ques - tions that the're ask - ing of me? This is
I'm al - most chok - ing on the smell of stale per - fume. That cig -
ess is not last - ing, she's out on the floor. I've seen

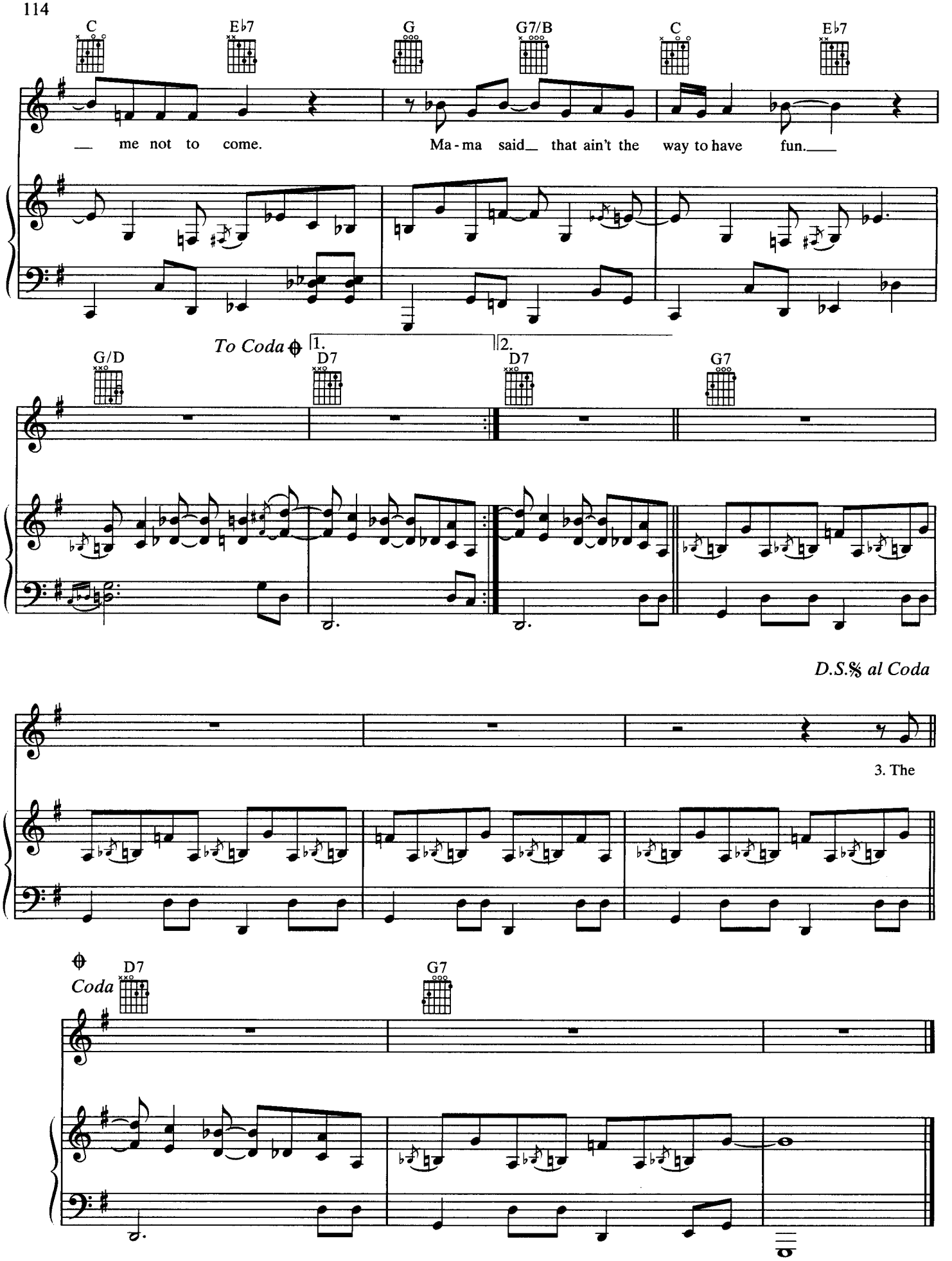
the wild - est par - ty that there ev - er could be. Oh, don't
a - rette you're smok - ing 'bout to scare me half to death. O -
so man - y things that I ain't nev - er see be - fore. I don't

turn on the light, 'cause I don't wan - na see.
pen up the win - dow, let me catch my breath.
know what it is, but I don't wanna see no more.

Chorus:

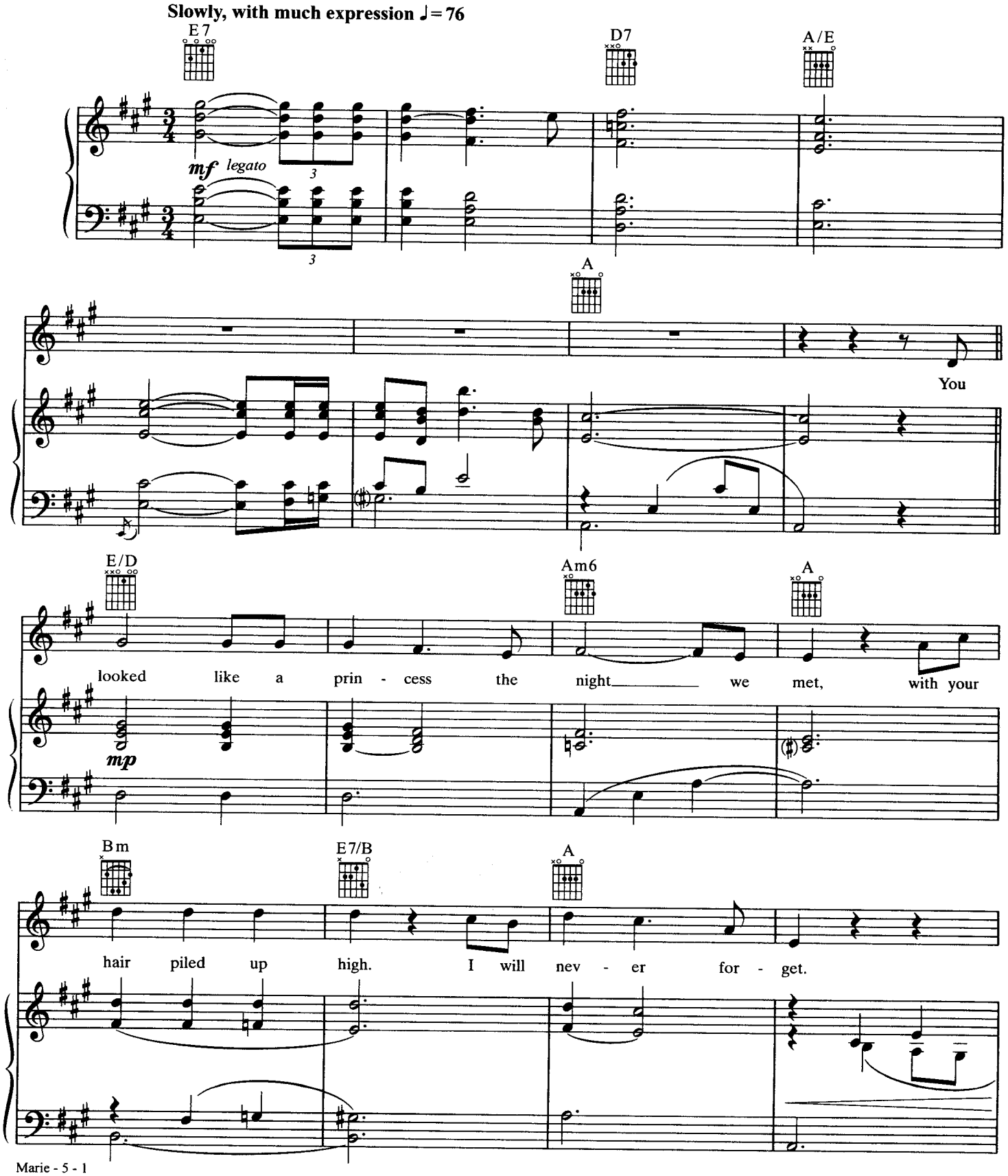
G G7/B C E♭7 G G7/B

Ma - ma told me not to come. Ma - ma told


C
E♭7
G
G7/B
C
E♭7
me not to come.
Ma-ma said that ain't the way to have fun.
To Coda
1.
2.
G/D
D7
D7
G7
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
3. The
Coda
D7
G7

MARIE

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN
Original String Arrangement by
Nick DeCaro



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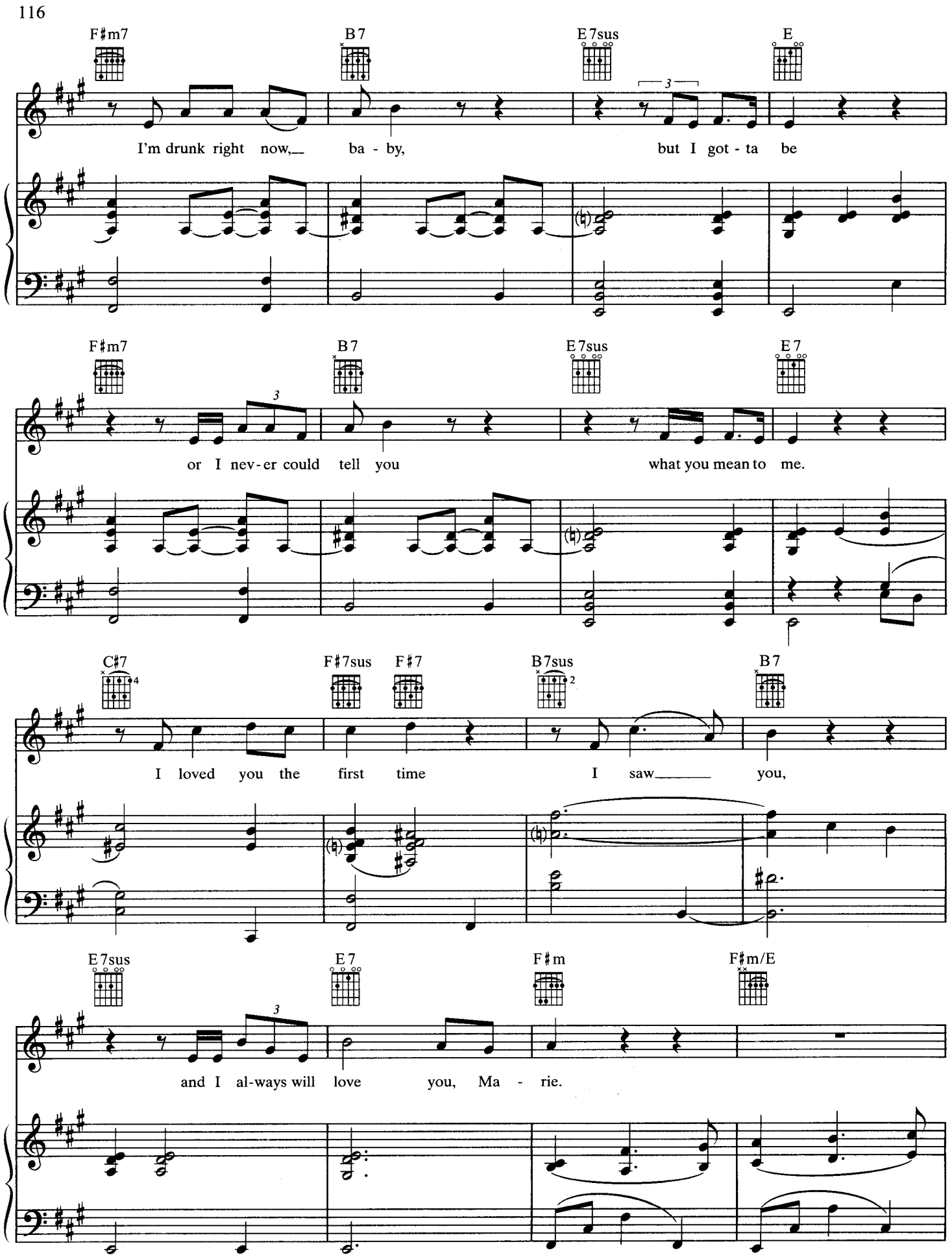
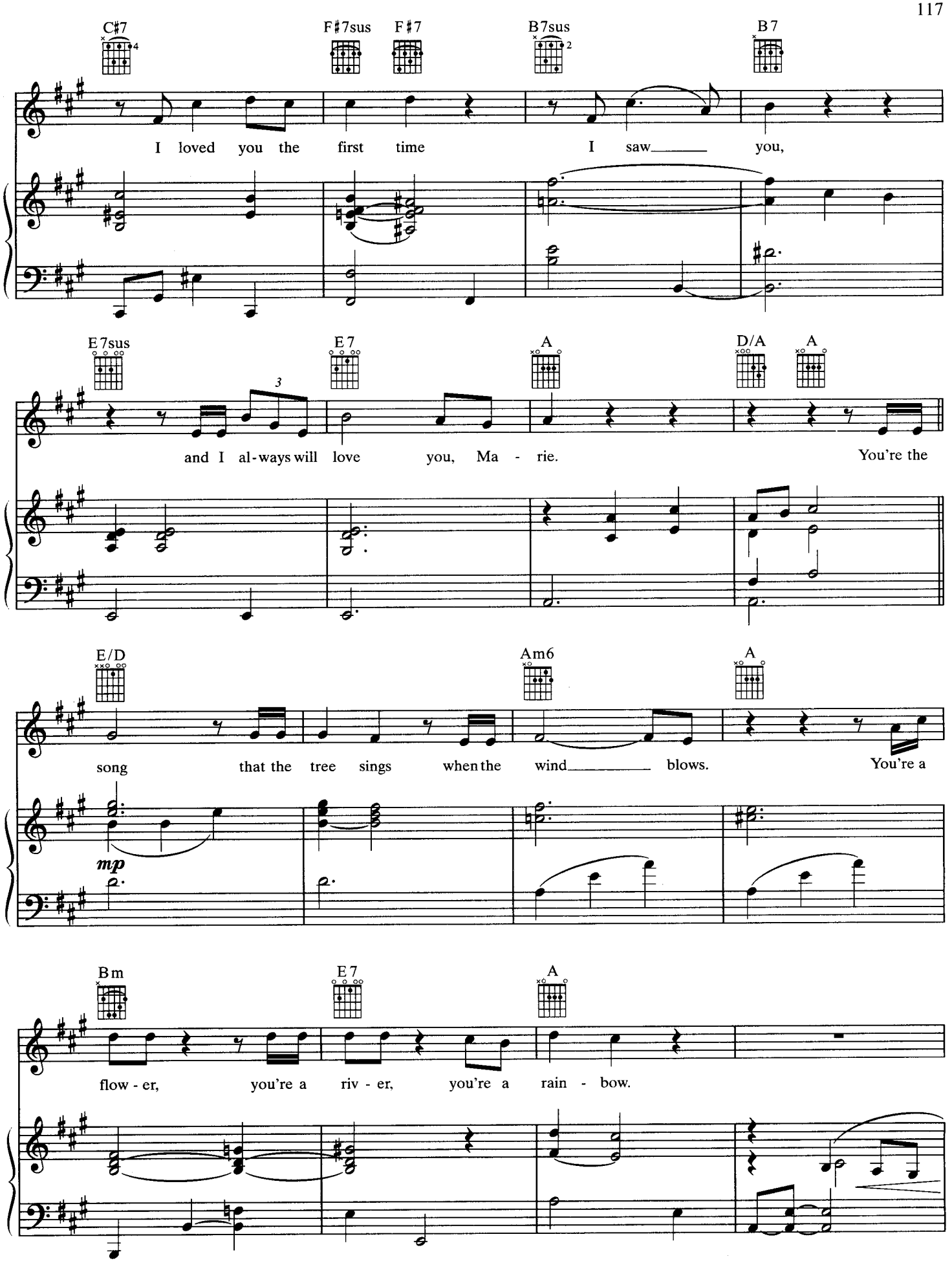
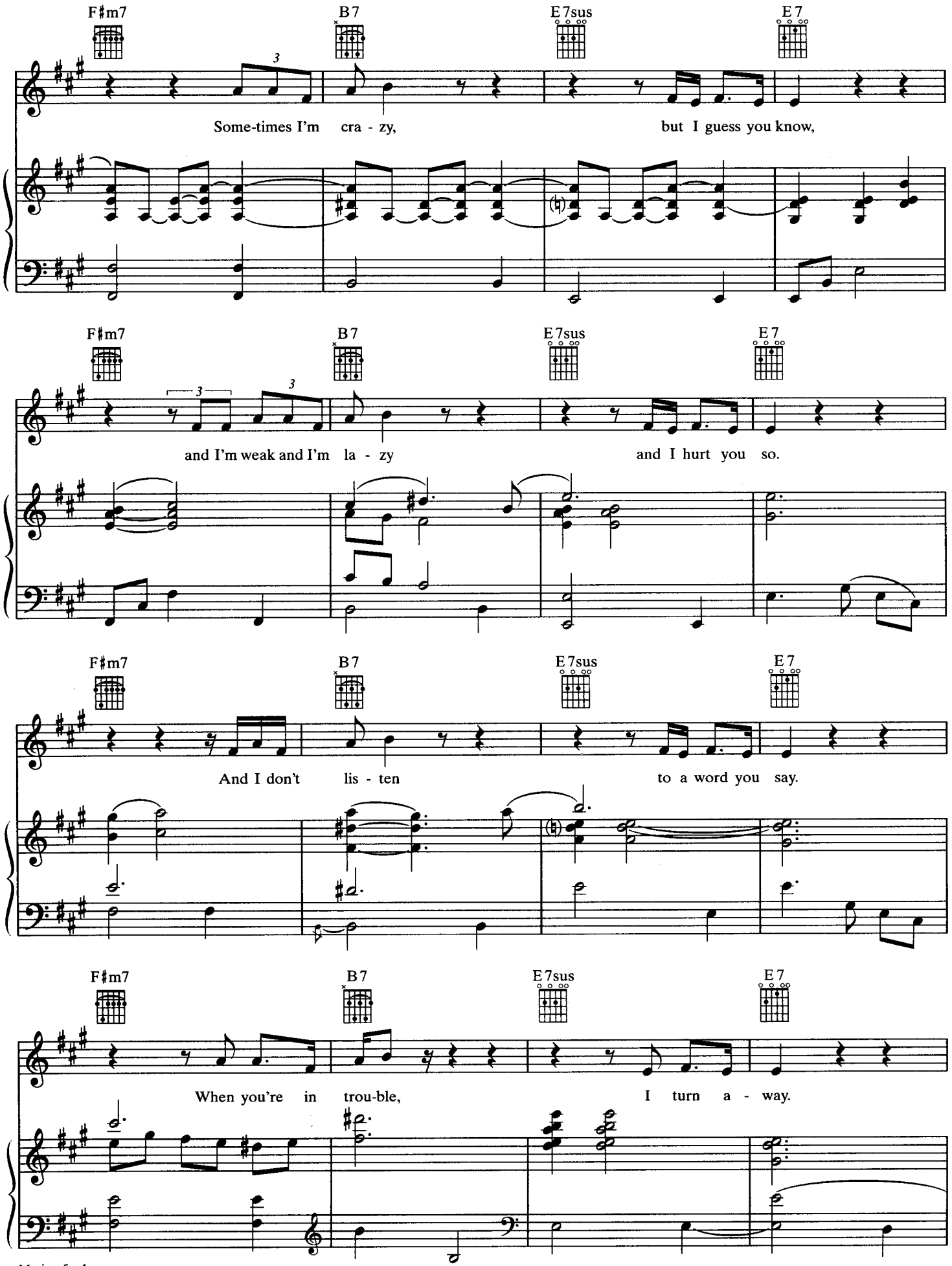
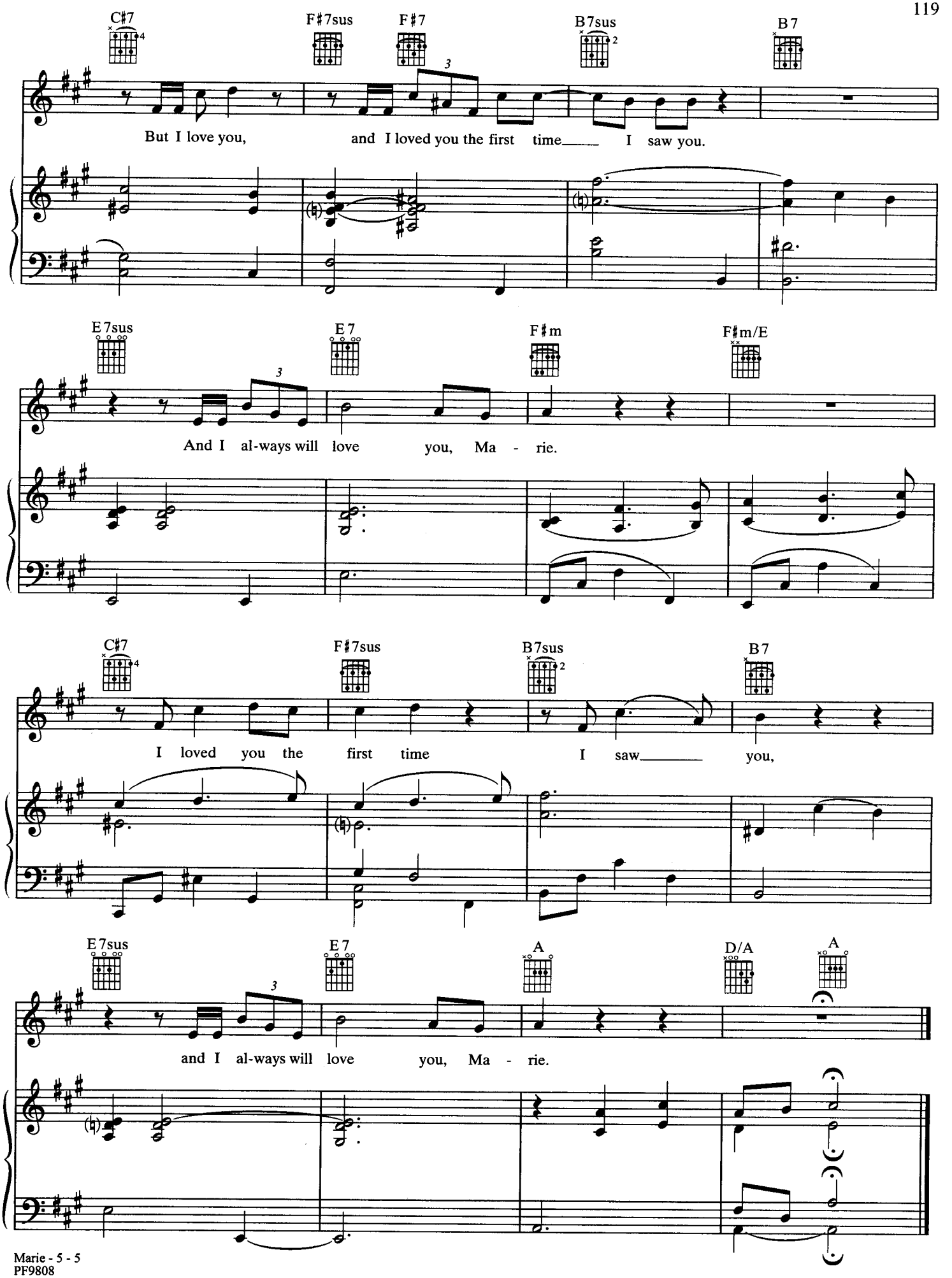

F♯m7
B7
E7sus
E
I'm drunk right now, ba - by, but I got - ta be
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
E7
or I nev - er could tell you what you mean to me.
C♯7
F♯7sus
F♯7
B7sus
B7
I loved you the first time I saw you,
E7sus
E7
F♯m
F♯m/E
and I al-ways will love you, Ma - rie.

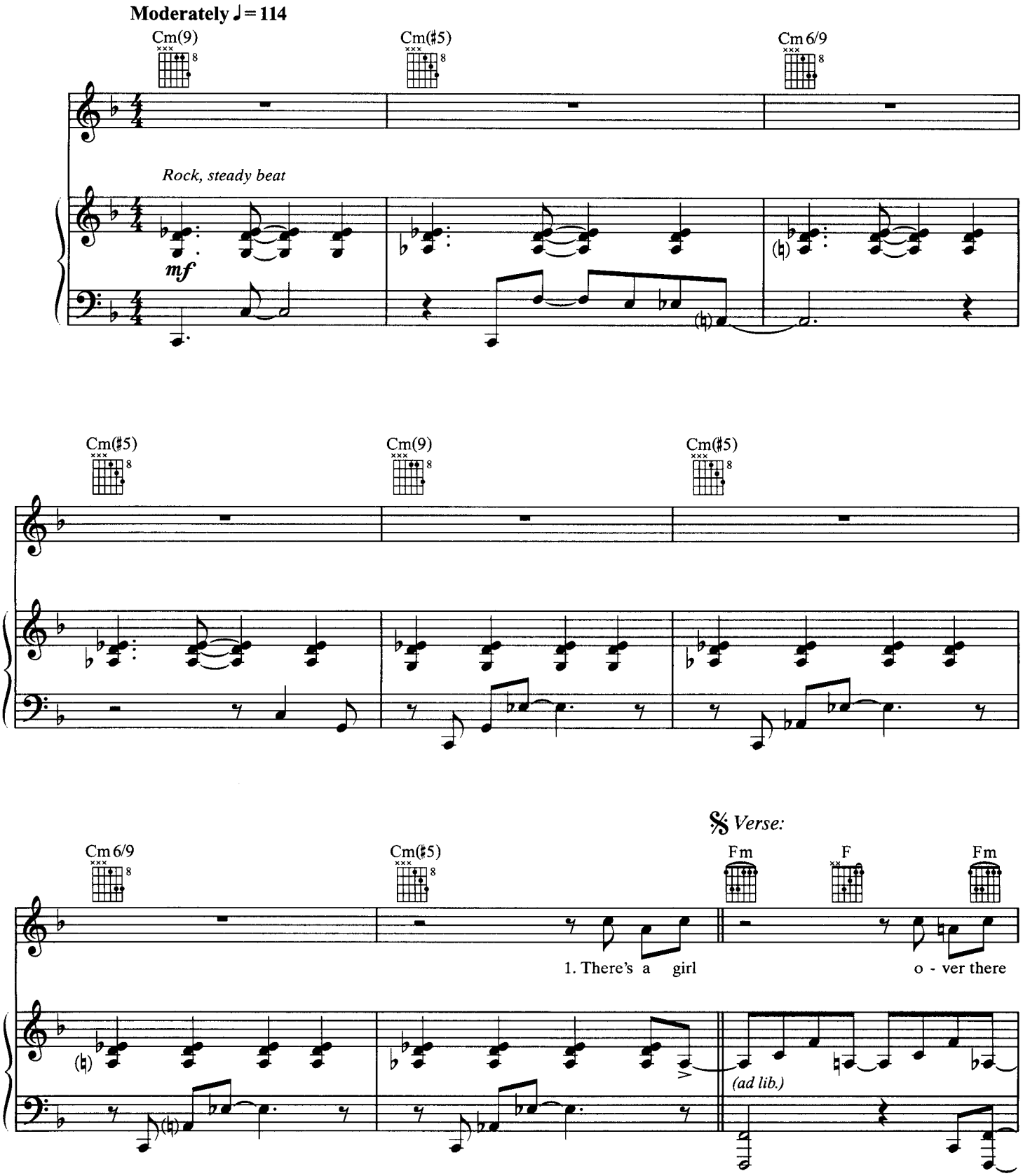

C♯7
F♯7sus
F♯7
B7sus
B7
I loved you the first time I saw you,
E7sus
E7
A
D/A
A
and I al-ways will love you, Ma - rie. You're the
E/D
Am6
A
song that the tree sings when the wind blows. You're a
mp
Bm
E7
A
flow - er, you're a riv - er, you're a rain - bow.


F♯m7
B7
E7sus
E7
Some-times I'm cra - zy, but I guess you know,
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
E7
and I'm weak and I'm la - zy and I hurt you so.
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
E7
And I don't lis - ten to a word you say.
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
E7
When you're in trou-ble, I turn a - way.


C♯7
F♯7sus
F♯7
B7sus
B7
But I love you, and I loved you the first time I saw you.
E7sus
E7
F♯m
F♯m/E
And I al-ways will love you, Ma - rie.
C♯7
F♯7sus
B7sus
B7
I loved you the first time I saw you,
E7sus
E7
A
D/A
A
and I al-ways will love you, Ma - rie.

MIAMI

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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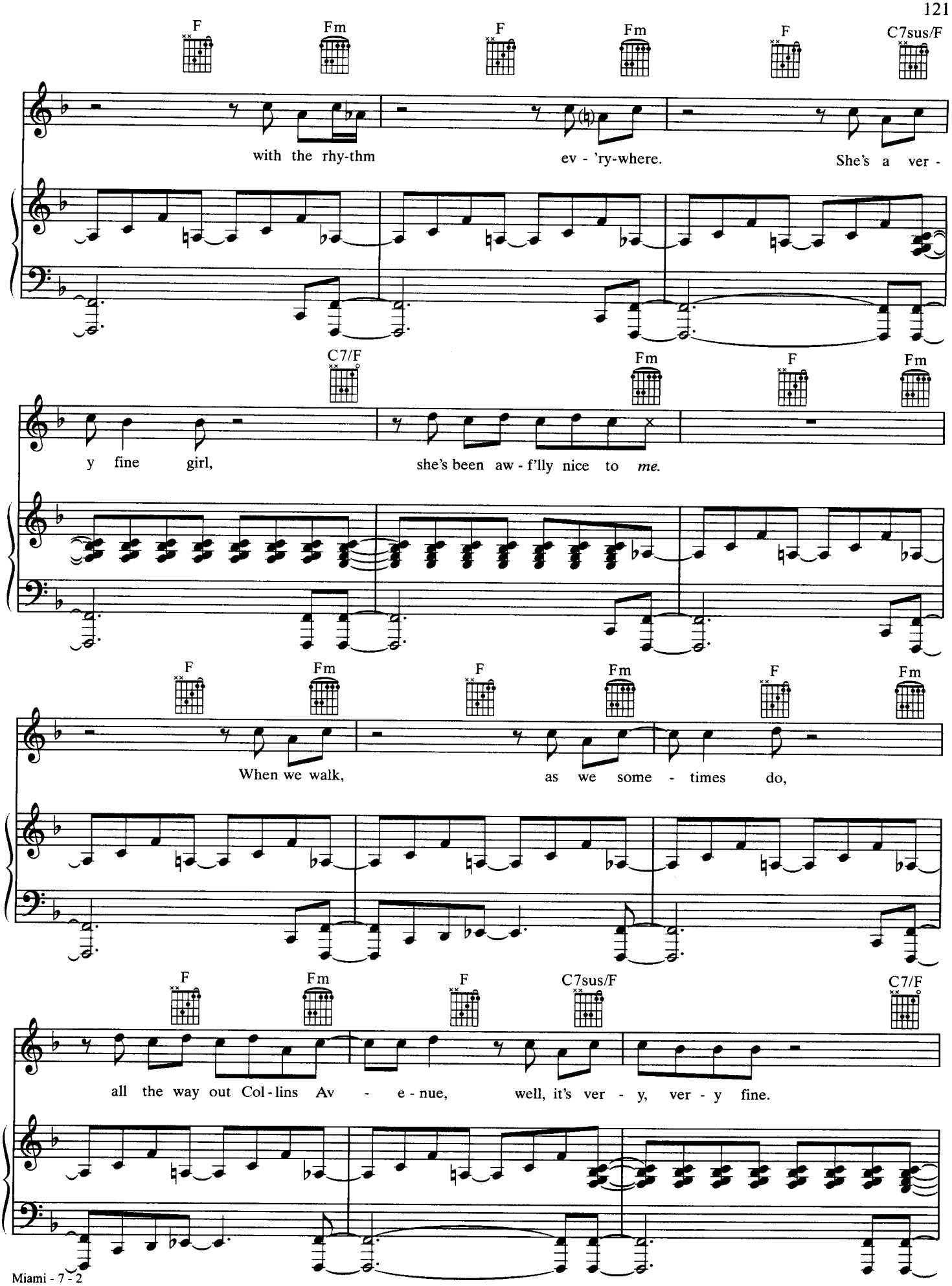
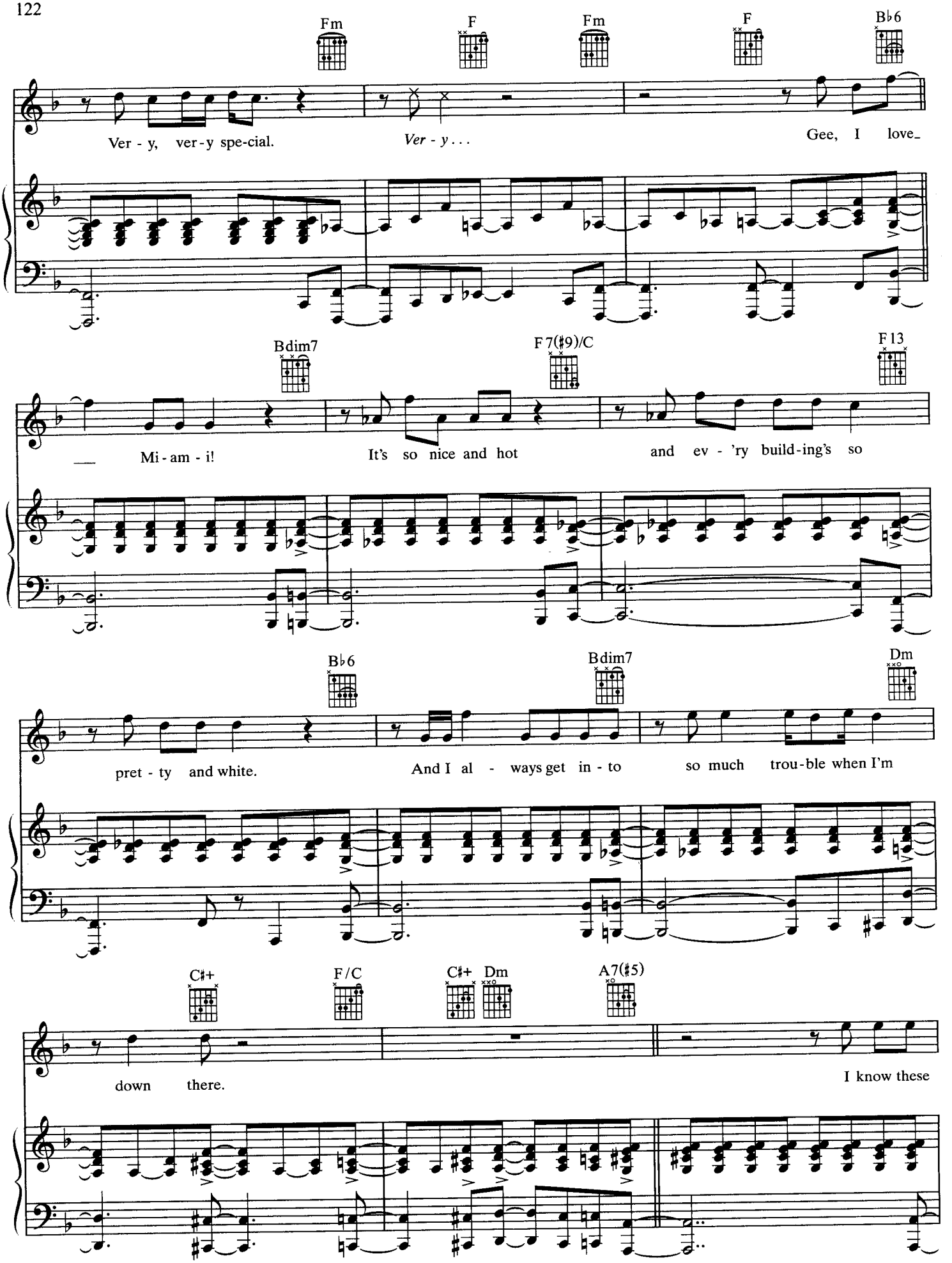
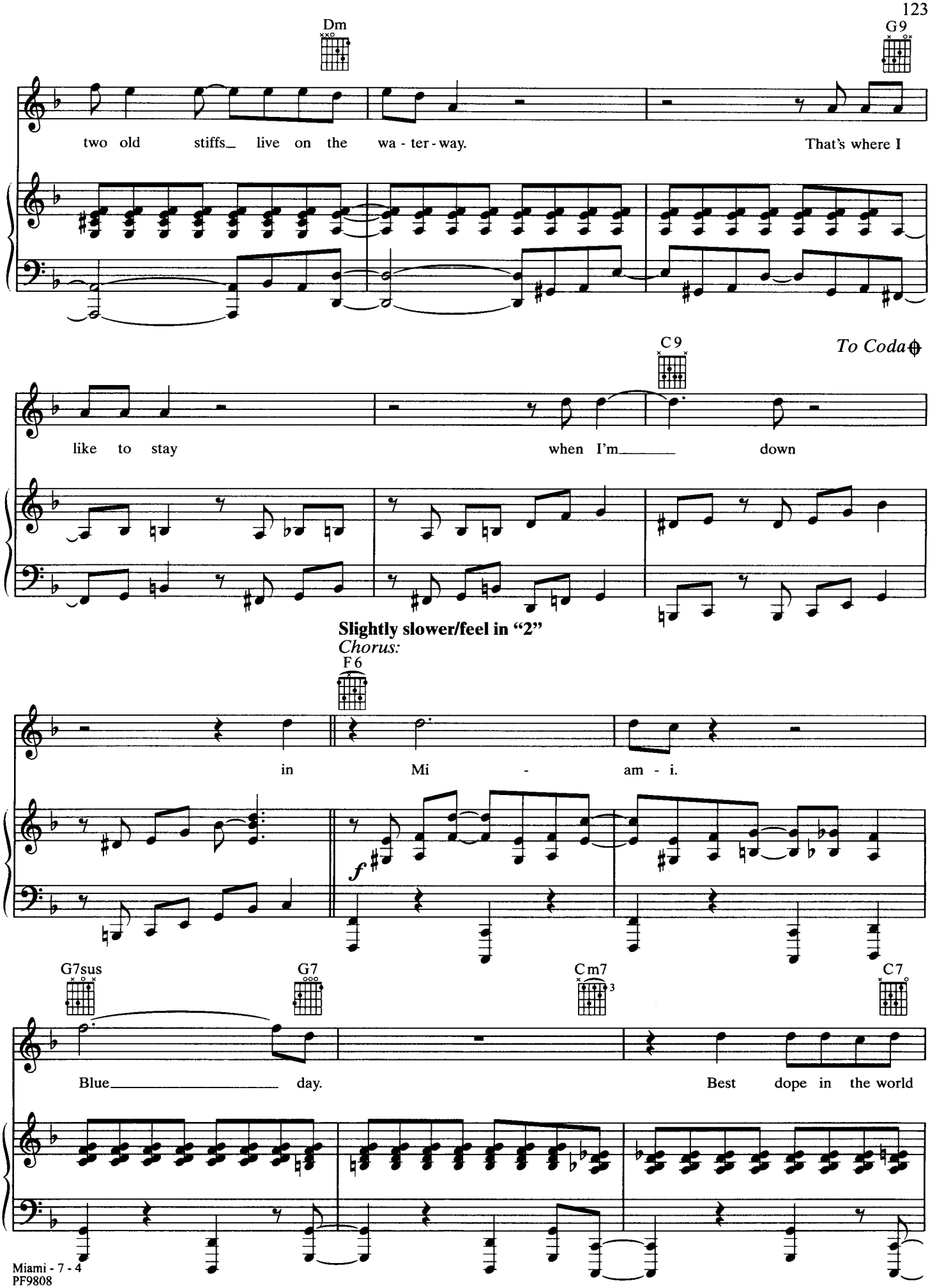
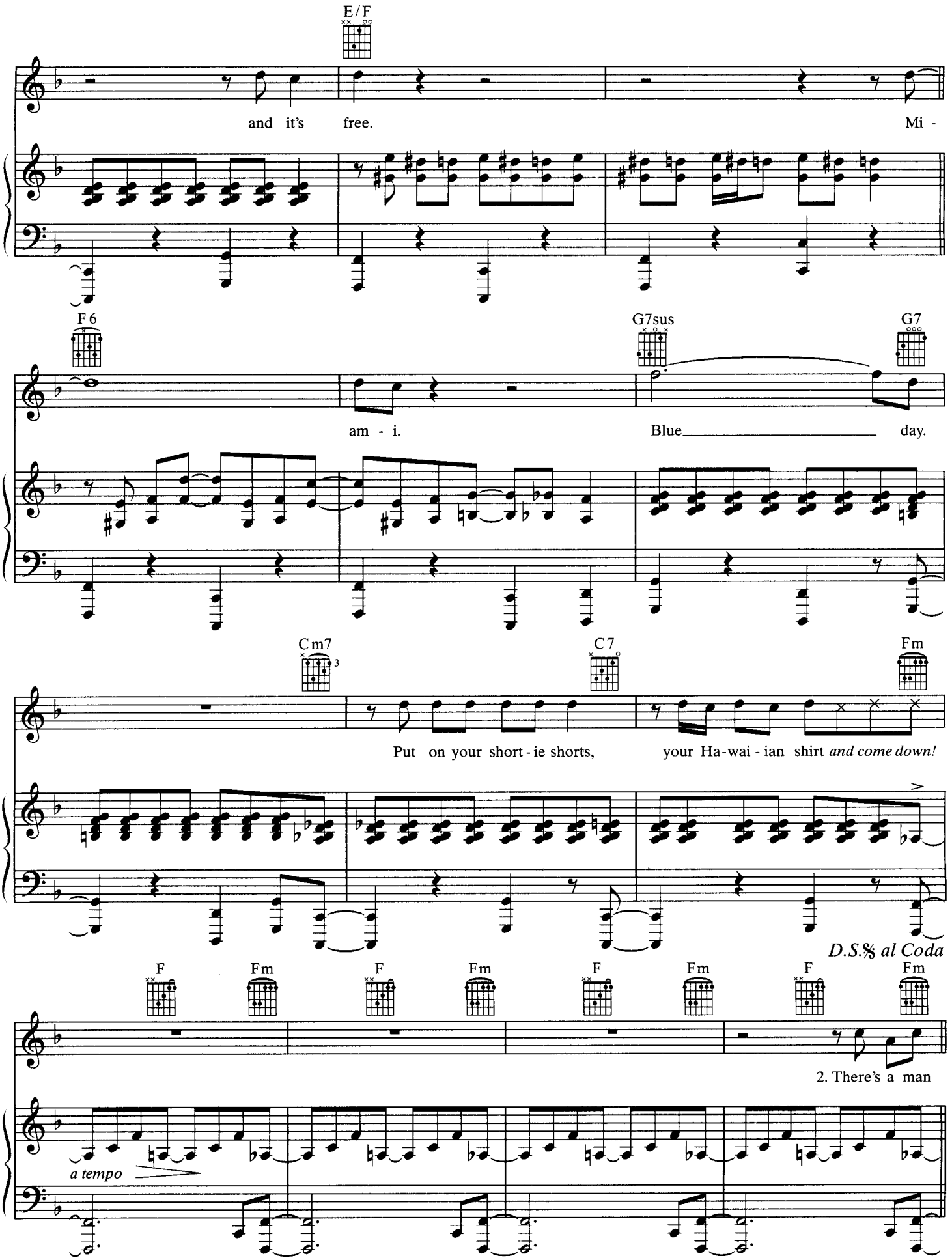
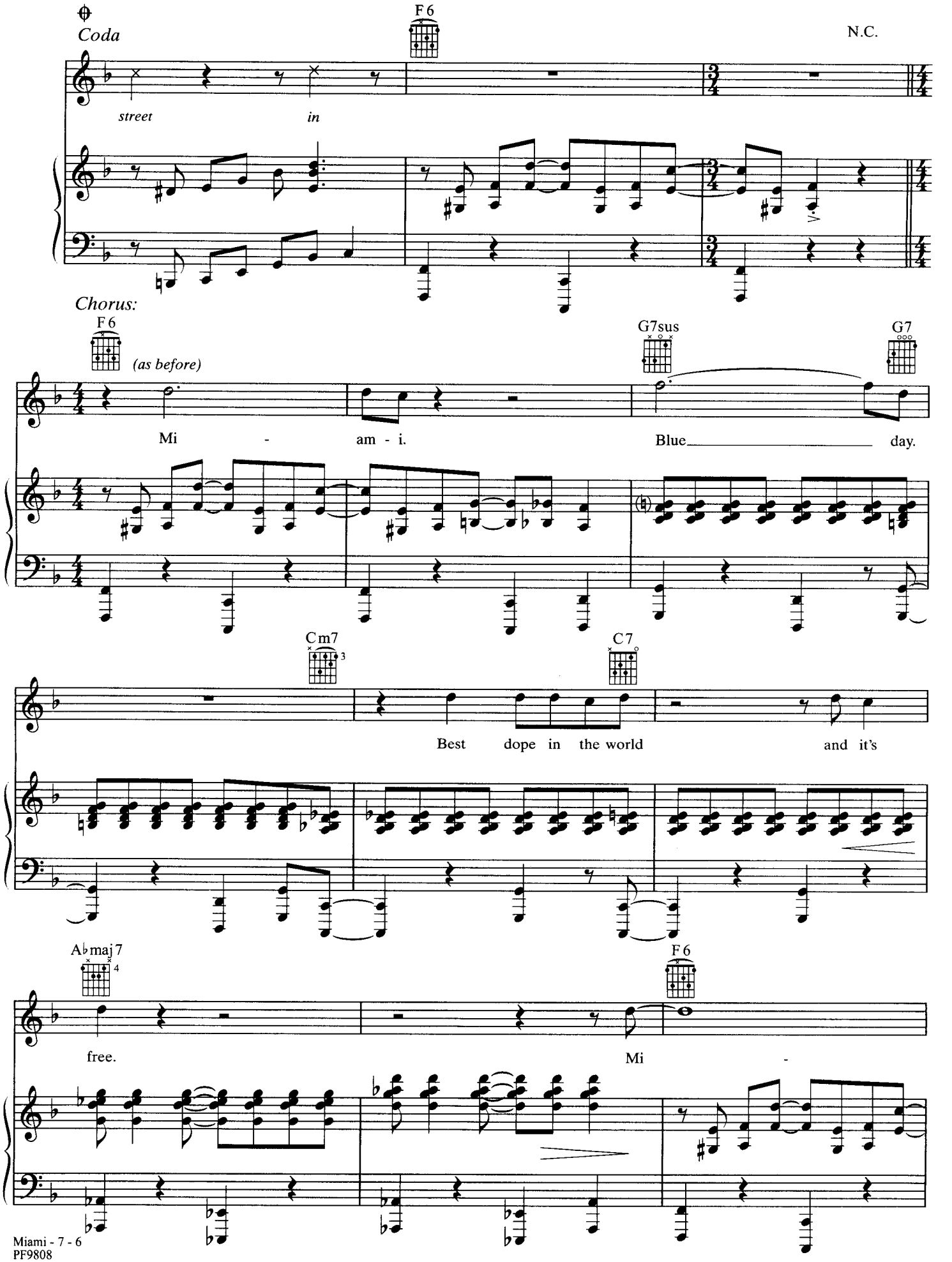
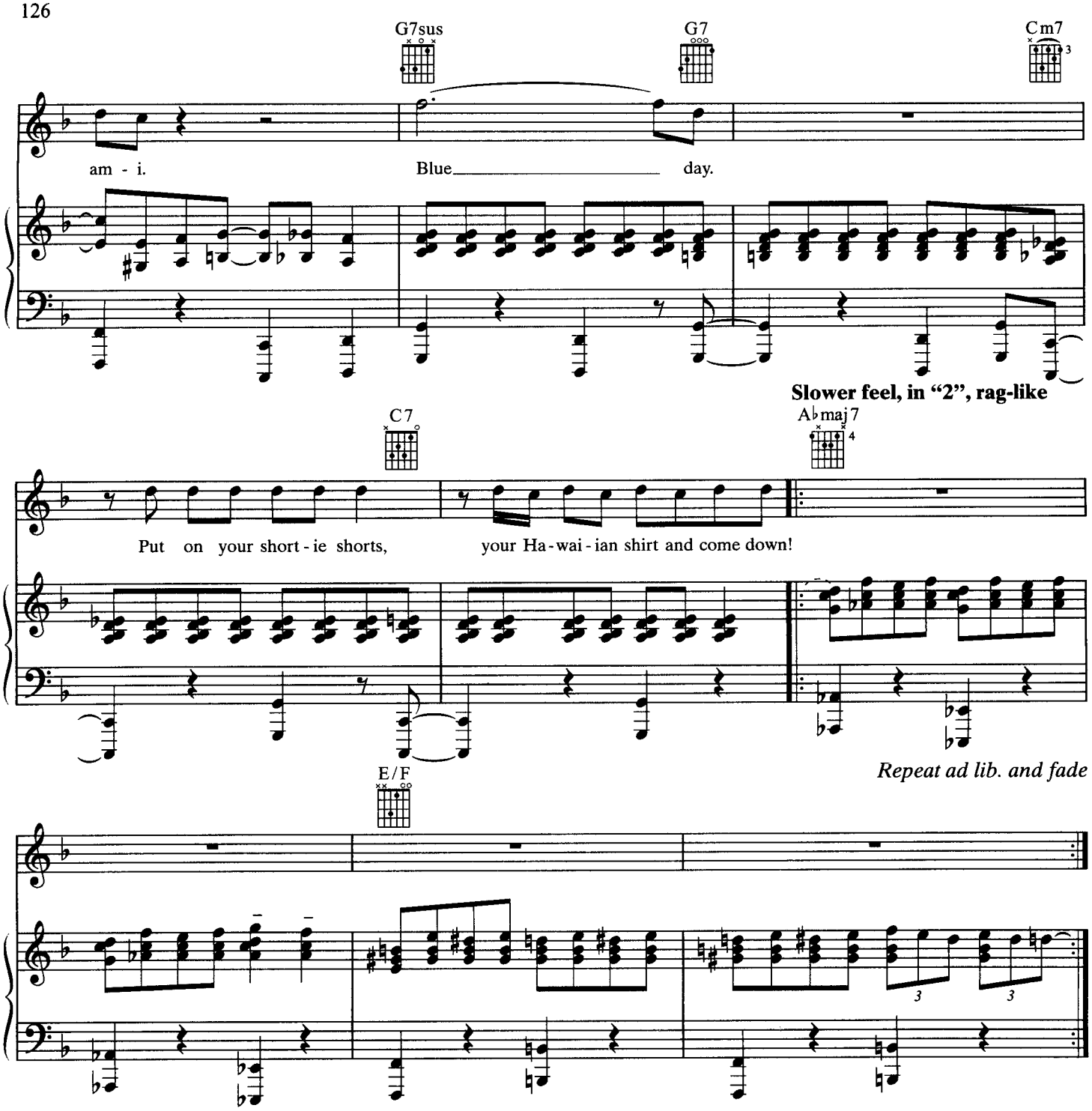

F Fm F Fm F C7sus/F
with the rhy-thm ev - 'ry-where. She's a ver -
C7/F Fm F Fm
y fine girl, she's been aw - f'lly nice to *me.*
F Fm F Fm F Fm
When we walk, as we some - times do,
F Fm F C7sus/F C7/F
all the way out Col - lins Av - e - nue, well, it's ver - y, ver - y fine.


Fm
F
Fm
F
B♭6
Ver - y, ver - y spe-cial.
Ver - y . . .
Gee, I love_
Bdim7
F7(♯9)/C
F13
Mi - am - i!
It's so nice and hot
and ev - 'ry build-ing's so
B♭6
Bdim7
Dm
pret - ty and white.
And I al - ways get in - to
so much trou-ble when I'm
C♯+
F/C
C♯+
Dm
A7(♯5)
down there.
I know these


Dm
G9
two old stiffs_ live on the wa - ter - way.
That's where I
C9
To Coda
like to stay
when I'm_____
down
Slightly slower/feel in "2"
Chorus:
F6
in Mi - am - i.
f
G7sus
G7
Cm7
C7
Blue_____ day.
Best dope in the world


E/F
and it's free.
Mi -
F6
G7sus
G7
am - i.
Blue day.
Cm7
C7
Fm
Put on your short - ie shorts,
your Ha-wai - ian shirt *and come down!*
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
F
Fm
F
Fm
F
Fm
F
Fm
2. There's a man
a tempo

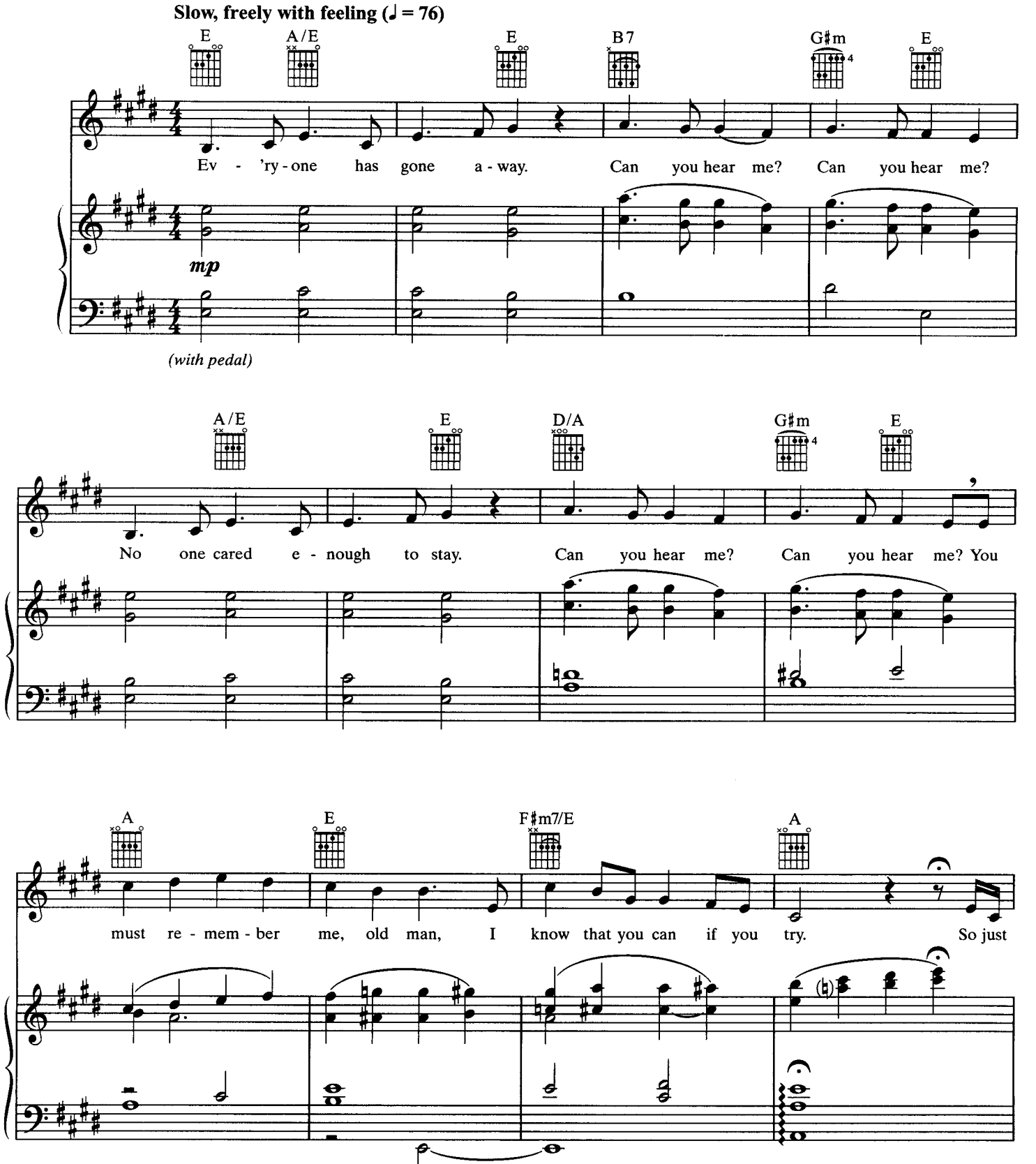

Coda
F6
N.C.
street
in
Chorus:
F6
(as before)
G7sus
G7
Mi - am - i.
Blue
day.
Cm7
C7
Best dope in the world
and it's
A♭maj7
F6
free.
Mi -



Verse 2:
There's a man over there
With the conch in his hair.
He's a very bad man.
Don't look now!
He's really very bad.
And his name's Medina
And he comes from Argentina.
See that little dog there with him?
Well, he treats it just like it was his little boy.
Oh, I love Miami!
It's so hot
And the women down here are so impure.
I love to hang around the big hotels
And sleep in the sun all day.
I know this double-jointed guy
With the circus in Saint Pete.
He's with me now.
He says hello from Fourteenth Street in . . .
(To Chorus:)

OLD MAN

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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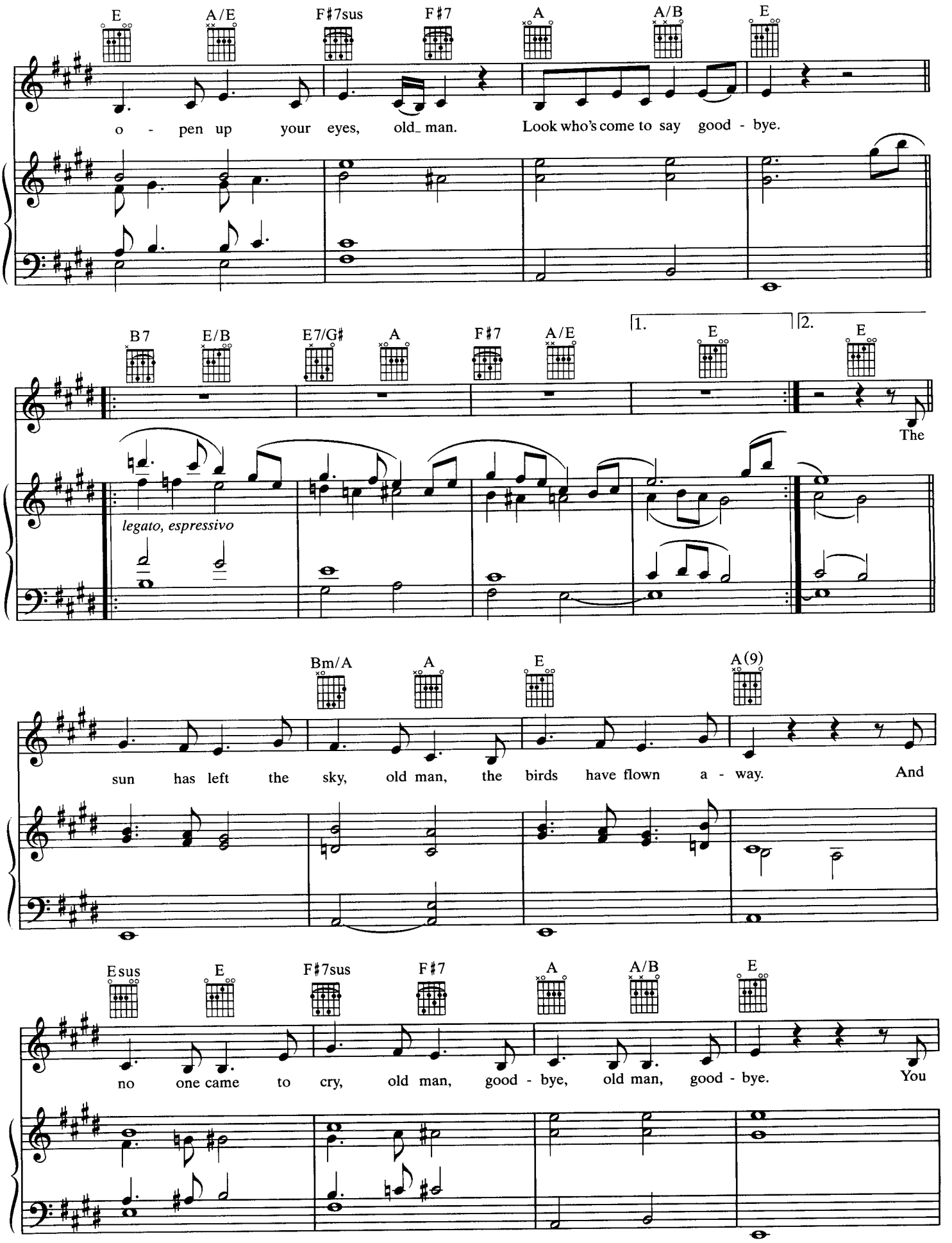
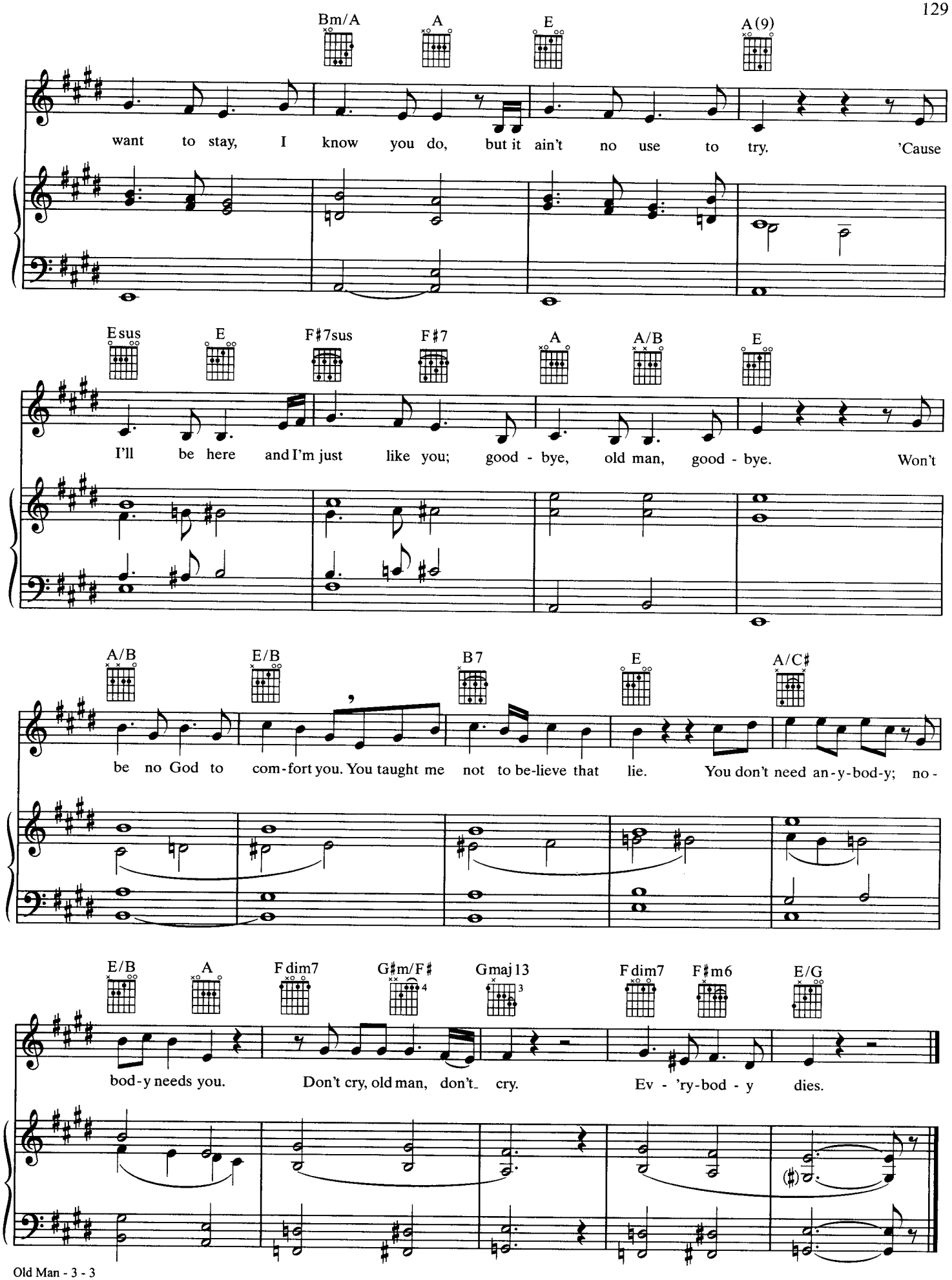

E
A/E
F♯7sus
F♯7
A
A/B
E
o - pen up your eyes, old_ man. Look who's come to say good - bye.
B7
E/B
E7/G♯
A
F♯7
A/E
1.
E
2.
E
The
legato, espressivo
Bm/A
A
E
A(9)
sun has left the sky, old man, the birds have flown a - way. And
Esus
E
F♯7sus
F♯7
A
A/B
E
no one came to cry, old man, good - bye, old man, good - bye. You


Bm/A
A
E
A(9)
want to stay, I know you do, but it ain't no use to try. 'Cause
Esus
E
F♯7sus
F♯7
A
A/B
E
I'll be here and I'm just like you; good - bye, old man, good - bye. Won't
A/B
E/B
B7
E
A/C♯
be no God to com-fort you. You taught me not to be-lieve that lie. You don't need an-y-bod-y; no-
E/B
A
F dim7
G♯m/F♯
Gmaj13
F dim7
F♯m6
E/G
bod-y needs you. Don't cry, old man, don't cry. Ev - 'ry-bod - y dies.

ONE MORE HOUR

from the motion picture "Ragtime"

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderate, simple waltz ♩=92

E♭ E♭maj7 E♭6 E♭ E♭maj7

legato

One more hour, one more

mp

(sim.)

B♭7sus Fm7/B♭ B♭7(♭5) B♭9

day, one more mid - night

Fm7/B♭ B♭7 B♭(9) 𝄋 E♭ E♭maj7

fade a - way. One more

poco rit. *a tempo*

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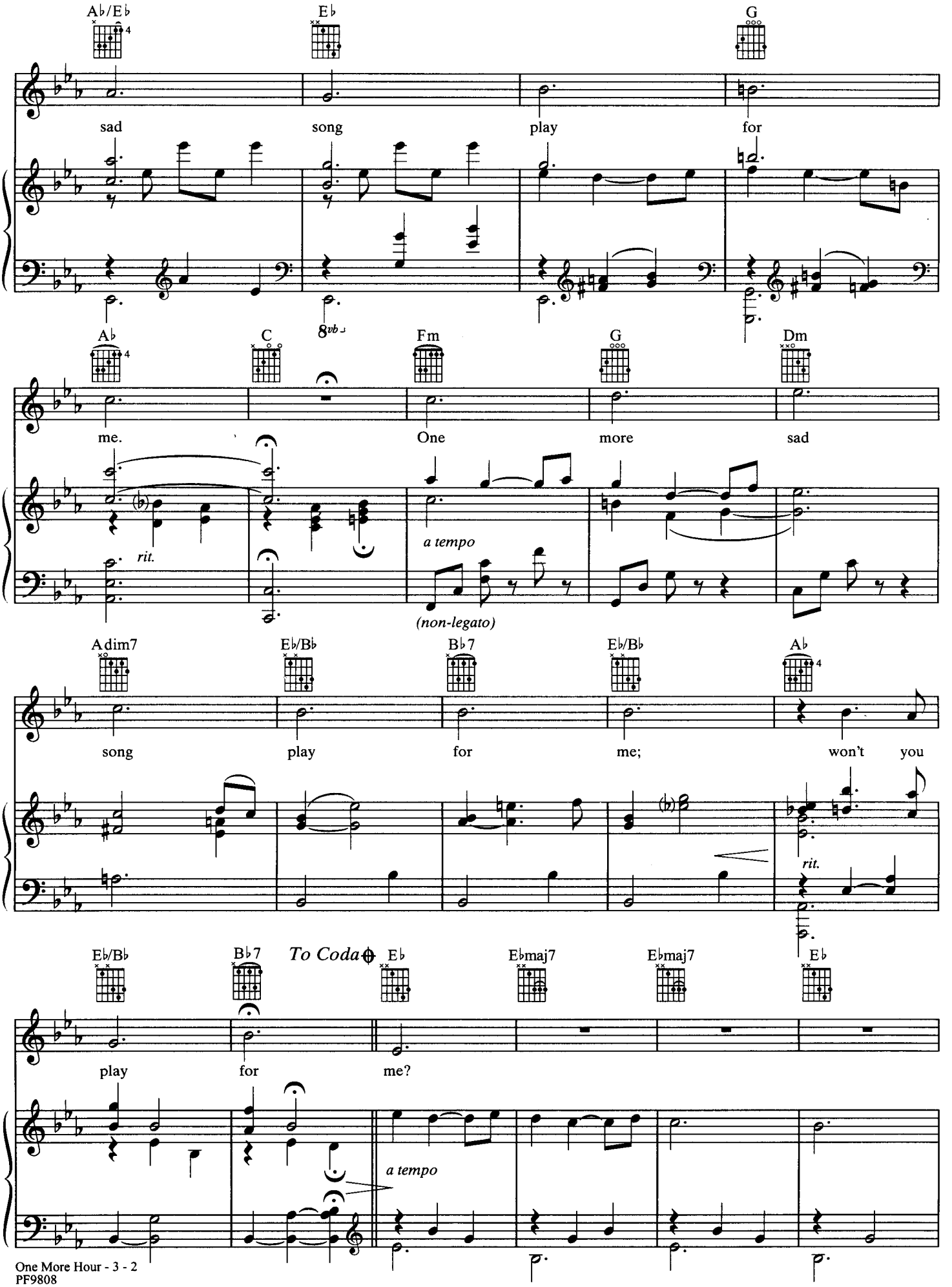
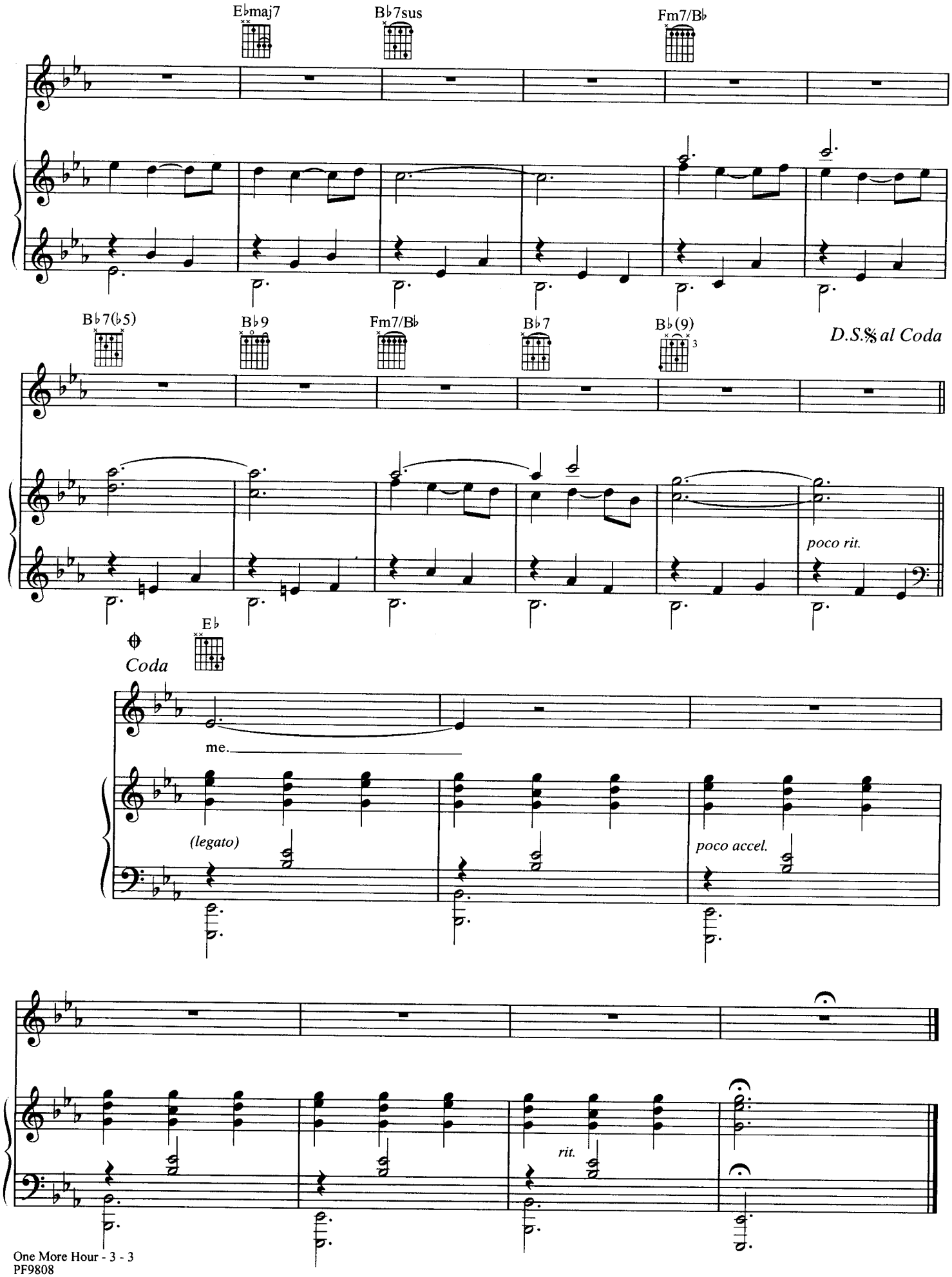
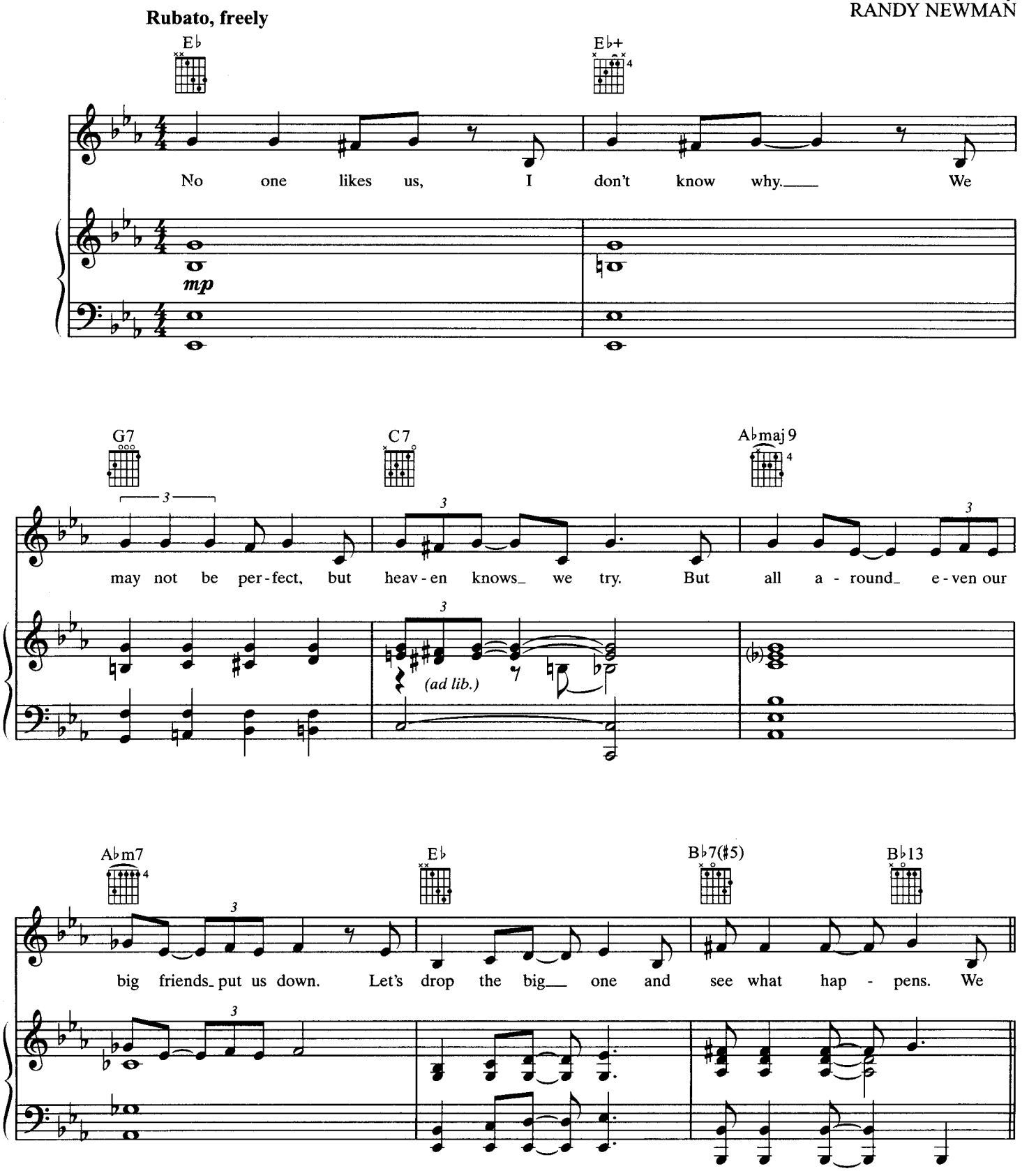

A♭/E♭
E♭
G
sad
song
play
for
A♭
C
Fm
G
Dm
me.
One
more
sad
rit.
a tempo
(non-legato)
A dim7
E♭/B♭
B♭7
E♭/B♭
A♭
song
play
for
me;
won't
you
rit.
E♭/B♭
B♭7
To Coda
E♭
E♭maj7
E♭maj7
E♭
play
for
me?
a tempo


E♭maj7
B♭7sus
Fm7/B♭
B♭7(♭5)
B♭9
Fm7/B♭
B♭7
B♭(9)
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
poco rit.
Coda
E♭
me.
(legato)
poco accel.
rit.

POLITICAL SCIENCE

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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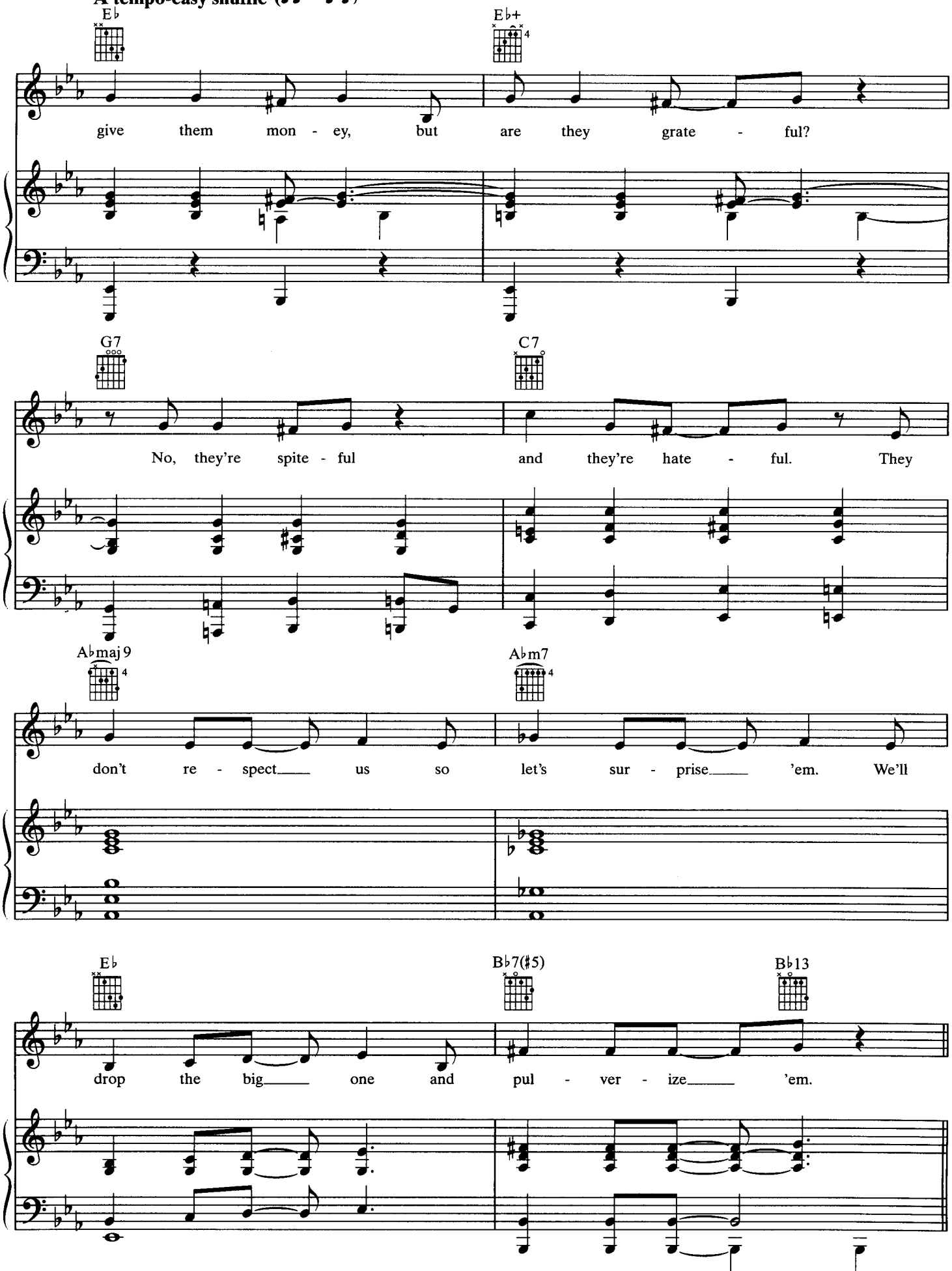
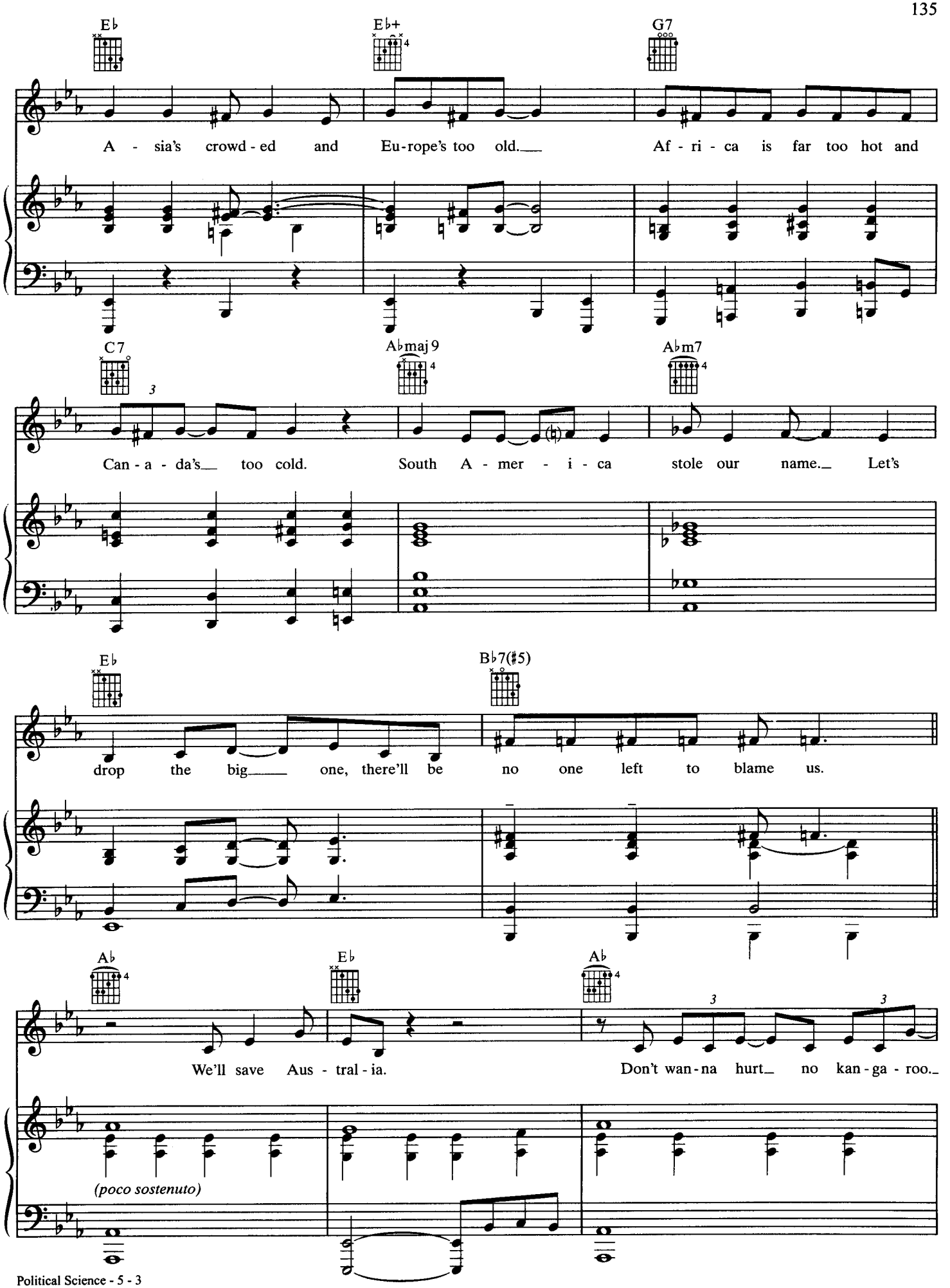
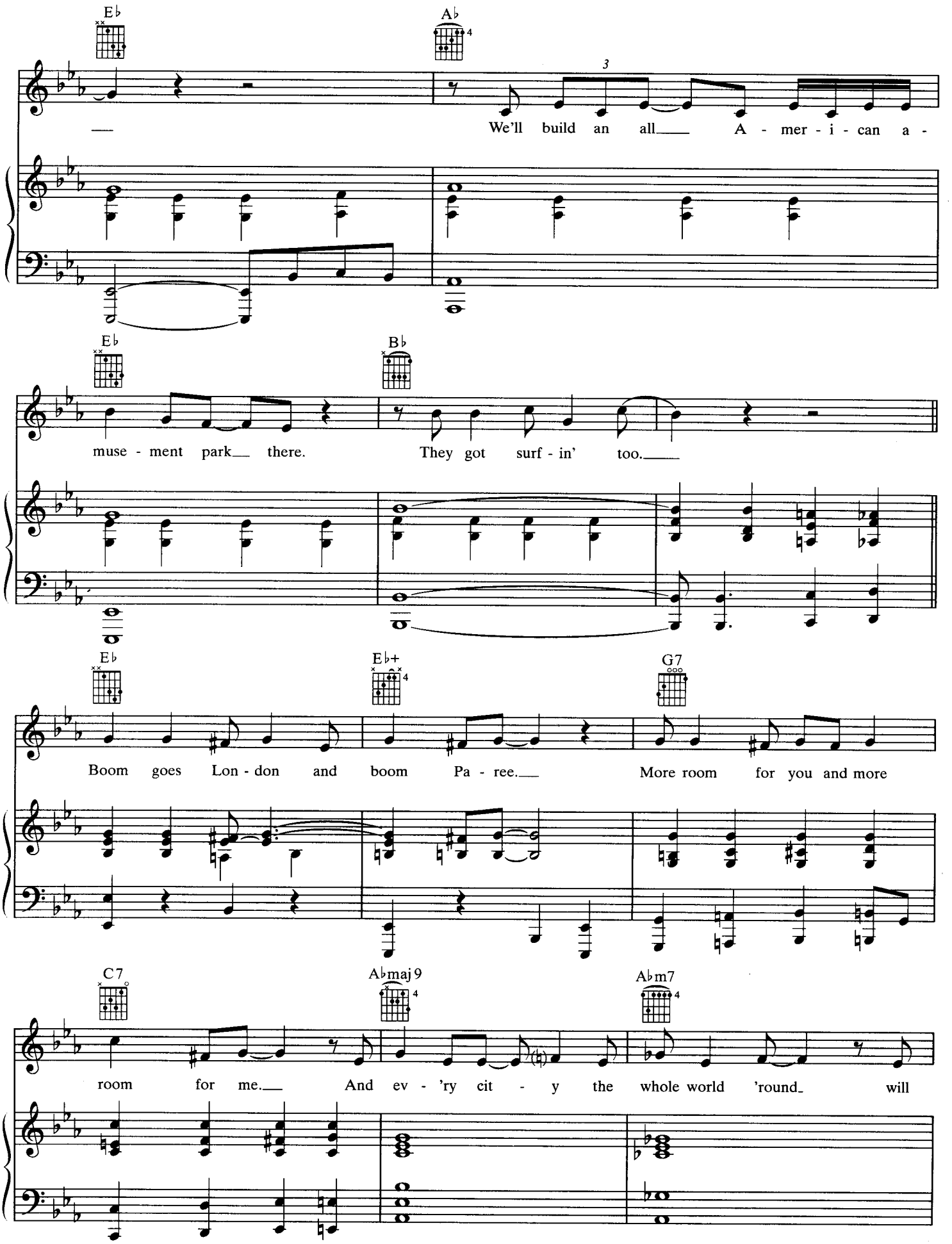
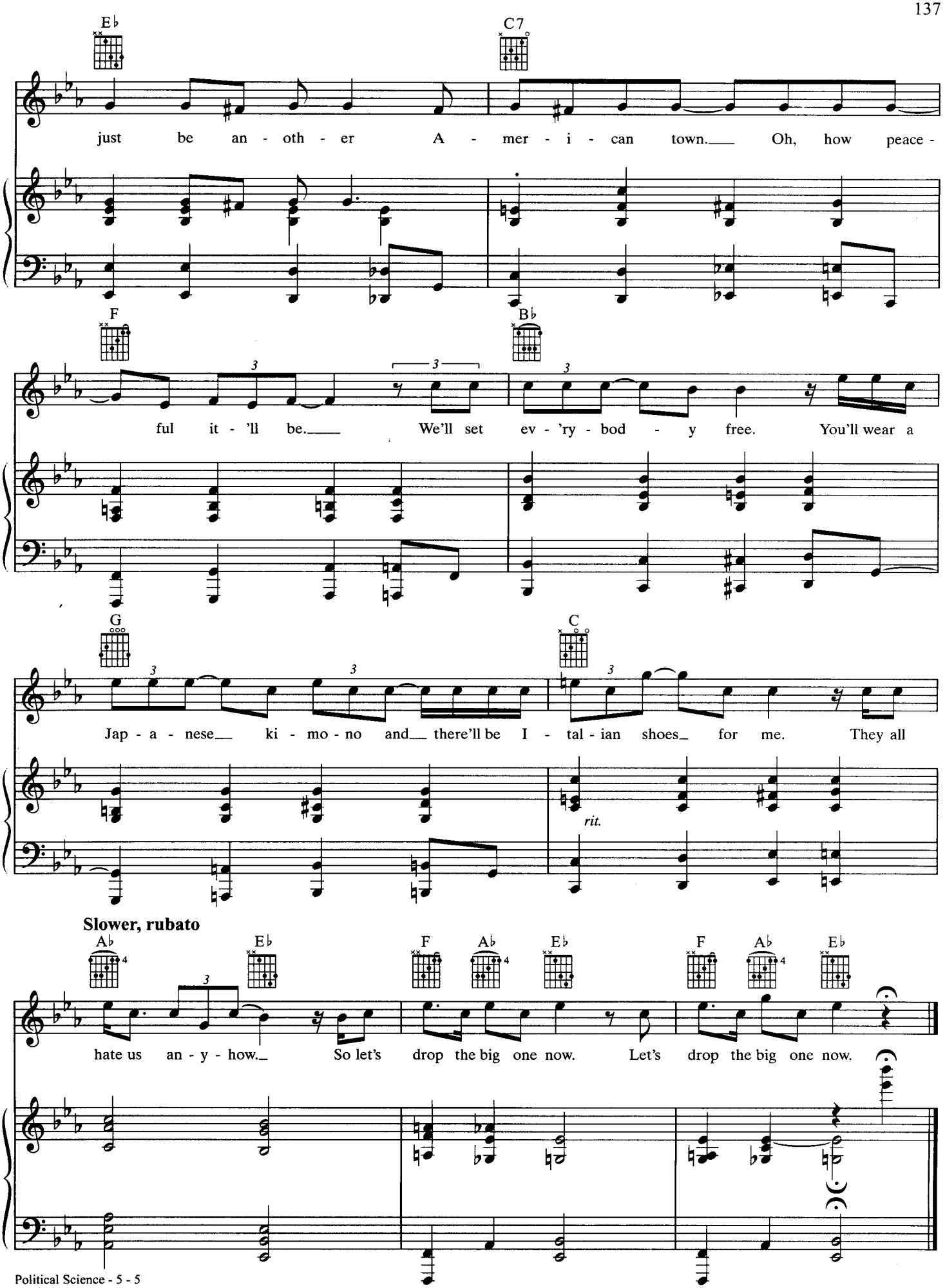
A tempo-easy shuffle (♫♫ = ♩³♪)



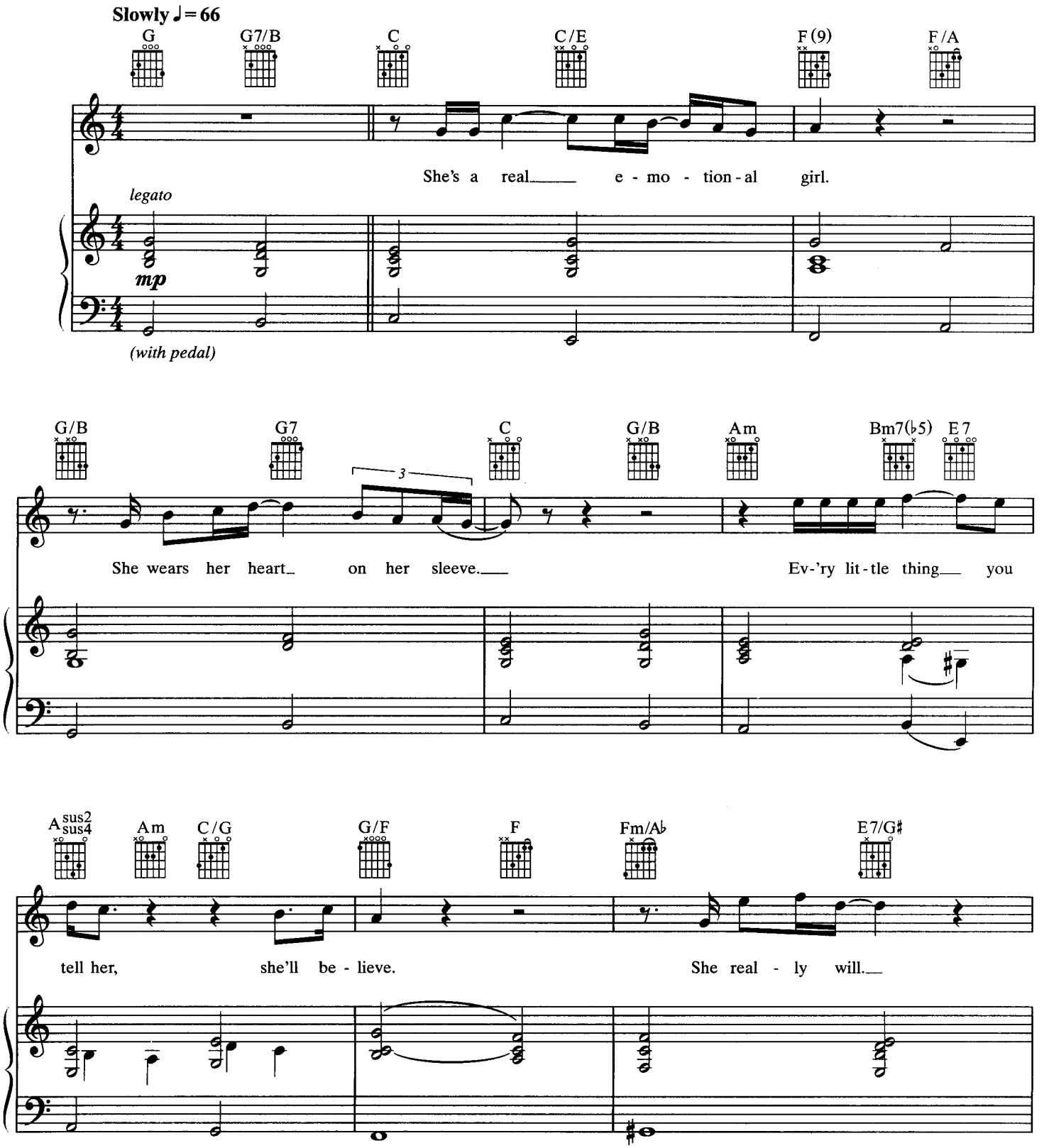

E♭
E♭+
G7
A - sia's crowd - ed and Eu-rope's too old.
Af - ri - ca is far too hot and
C7
A♭maj 9
A♭m7
Can - a - da's too cold.
South A - mer - i - ca stole our name.
Let's
E♭
B♭7(♯5)
drop the big one, there'll be no one left to blame us.
A♭
E♭
A♭
We'll save Aus - tral - ia.
Don't wan - na hurt no kan - ga - roo.
(poco sostenuto)


E♭
A♭
We'll build an all A - mer - i - can a -
E♭
B♭
muse - ment park there. They got surf - in' too.
E♭
E♭+
G7
Boom goes Lon - don and boom Pa - ree. More room for you and more
C7
A♭maj9
A♭m7
room for me. And ev - 'ry cit - y the whole world 'round will


E♭
C7
just be an - oth - er A - mer - i - can town. Oh, how peace -
F
B♭
ful it - 'll be. We'll set ev - 'ry - bod - y free. You'll wear a
G
C
Jap - a - nese ki - mo - no and there'll be I - tal - ian shoes for me. They all
rit.
Slower, rubato
A♭
E♭
F
A♭
E♭
F
A♭
E♭
hate us an - y - how. So let's drop the big one now. Let's drop the big one now.

REAL EMOTIONAL GIRL

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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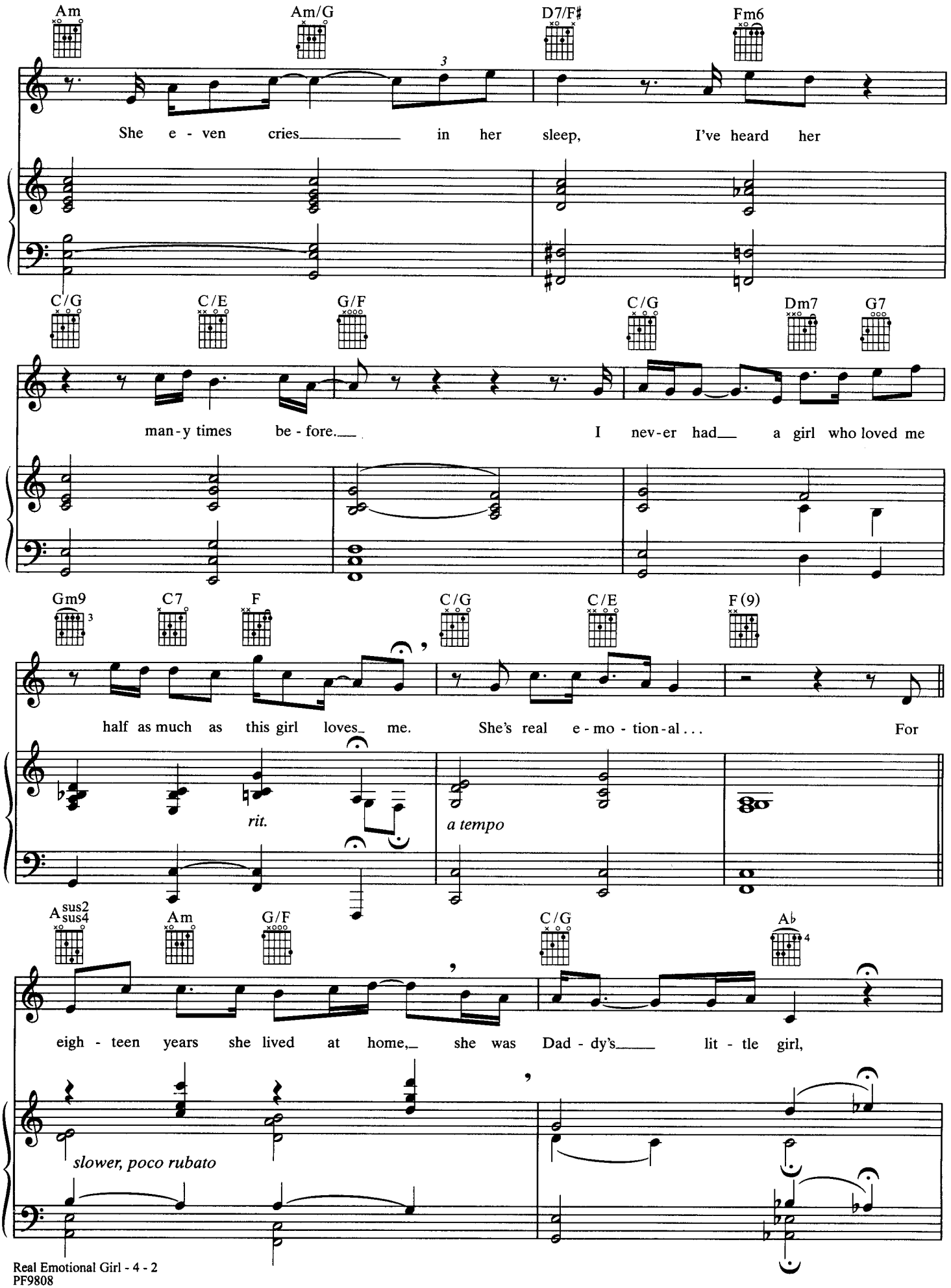
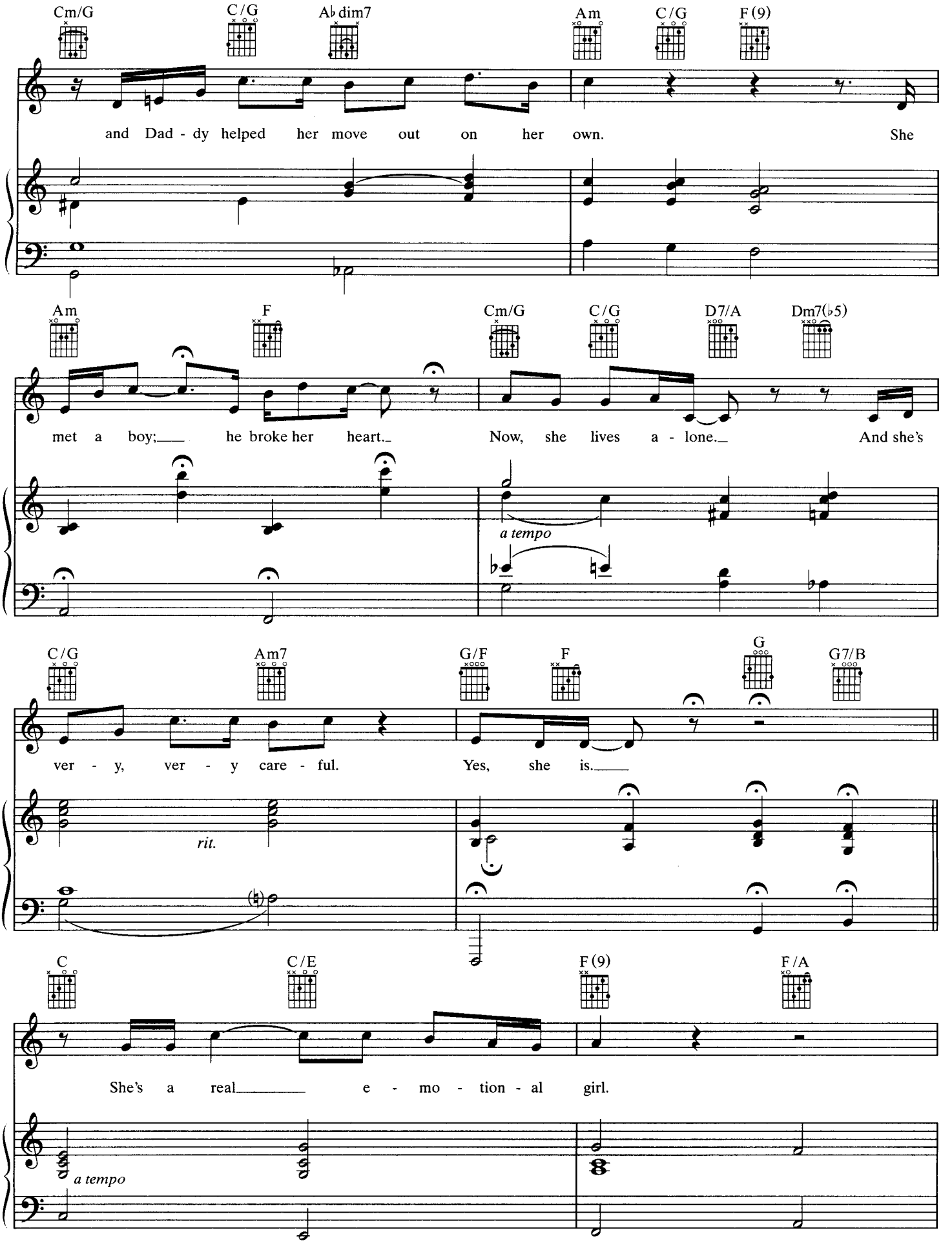
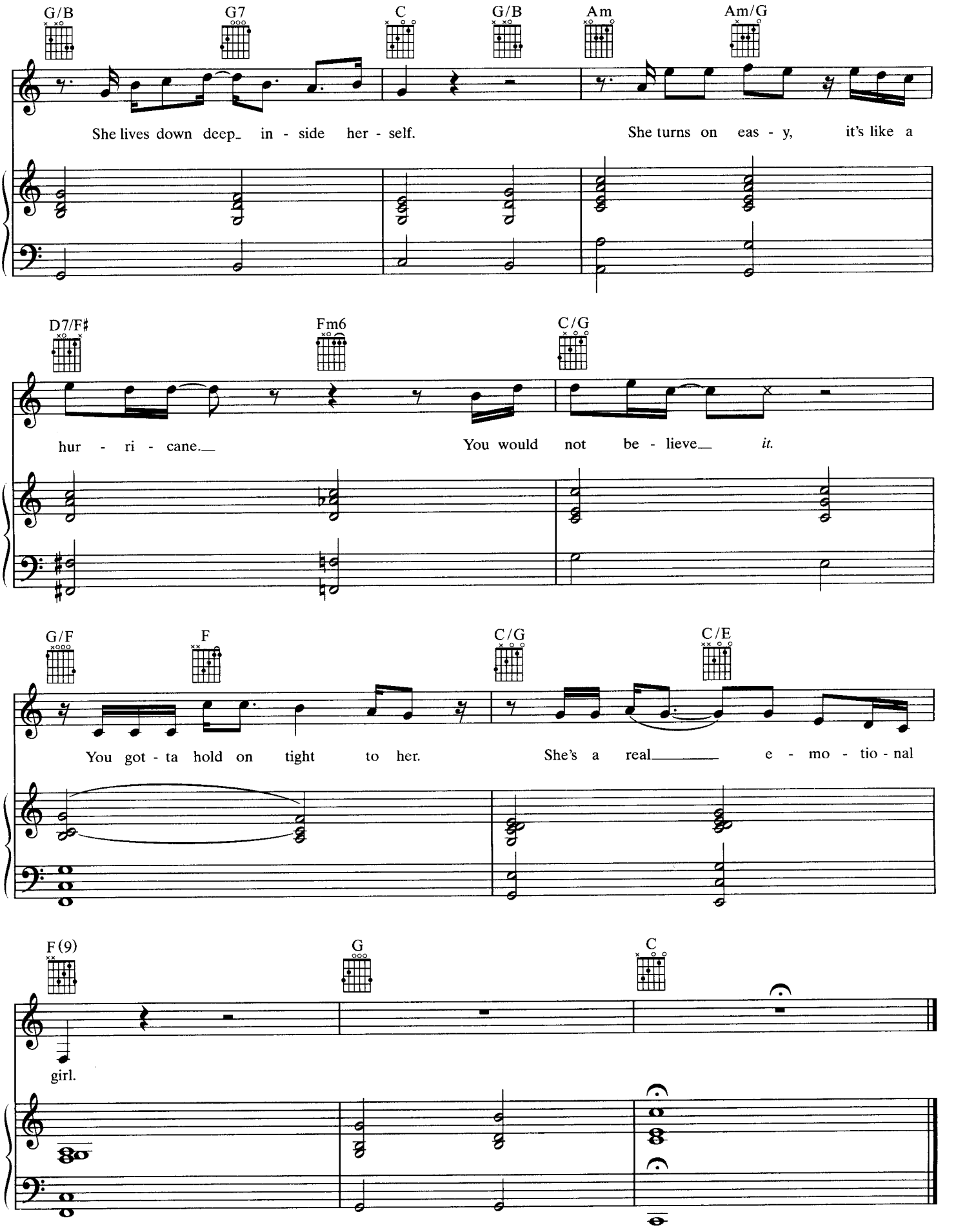
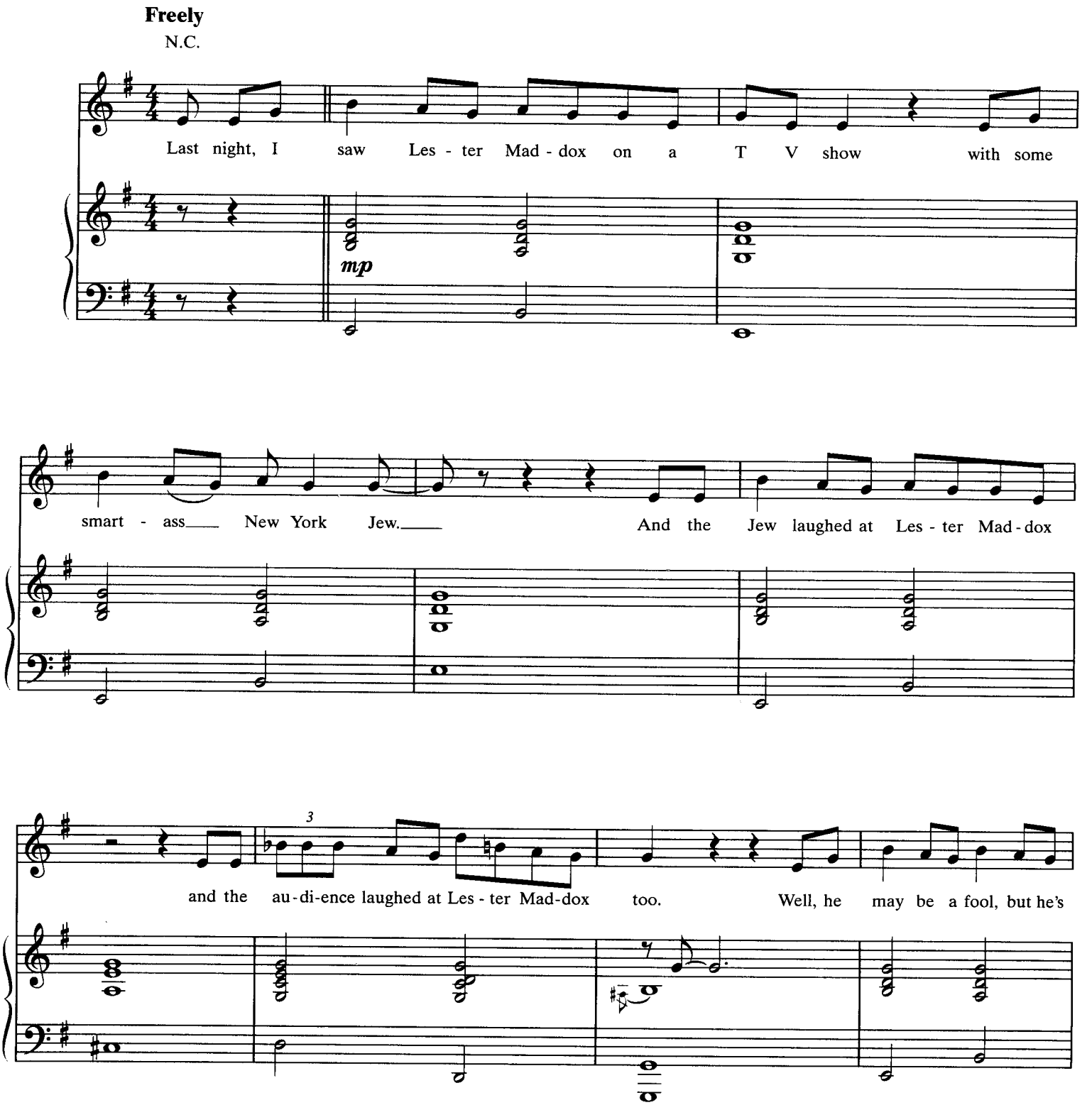

Am
Am/G
D7/F♯
Fm6
She e - ven cries in her sleep, I've heard her
C/G
C/E
G/F
C/G
Dm7
G7
man-y times be - fore. I nev-er had a girl who loved me
Gm9
C7
F
C/G
C/E
F(9)
half as much as this girl loves me. She's real e - mo - tion-al . . . For
rit.
a tempo
Asus2 sus4
Am
G/F
C/G
A♭
eigh - teen years she lived at home, she was Dad - dy's lit - tle girl,
slower, poco rubato


Cm/G
C/G
A♭dim7
Am
C/G
F(9)
and Dad - dy helped her move out on her own. She
Am
F
Cm/G
C/G
D7/A
Dm7(♭5)
met a boy; he broke her heart. Now, she lives a - lone. And she's
a tempo
C/G
Am7
G/F
F
G
G7/B
ver - y, ver - y care - ful. Yes, she is.
rit.
C
C/E
F(9)
F/A
She's a real e - mo - tion - al girl.
a tempo


G/B
G7
C
G/B
Am
Am/G
She lives down deep_ in - side her - self.
She turns on eas - y, it's like a
D7/F♯
Fm6
C/G
hur - ri - cane.
You would not be - lieve it.
G/F
F
C/G
C/E
You got - ta hold on tight to her.
She's a real e - mo - tio - nal
F(9)
G
C
girl.

REDNECKS

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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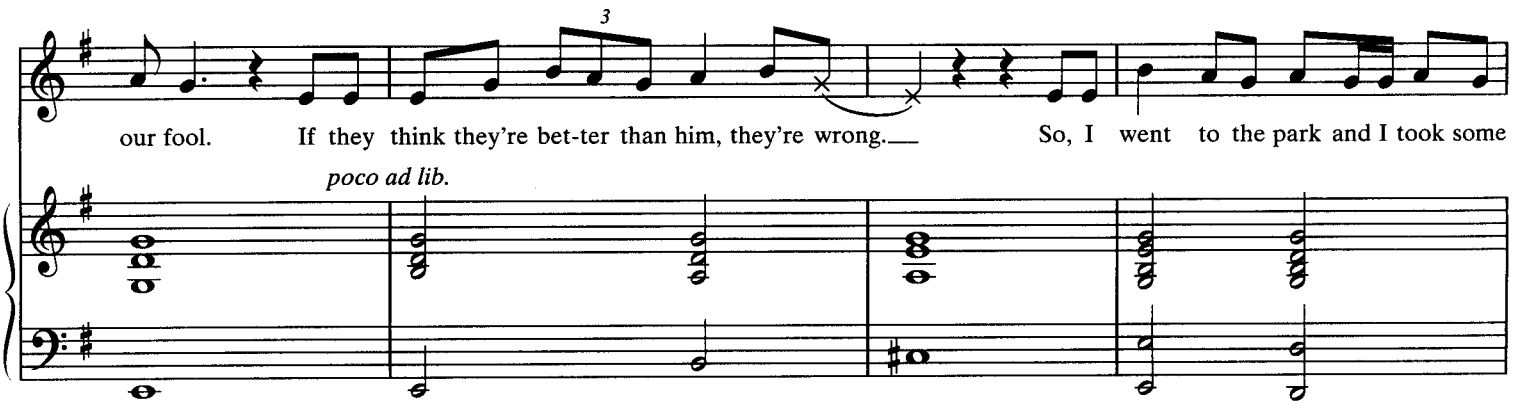
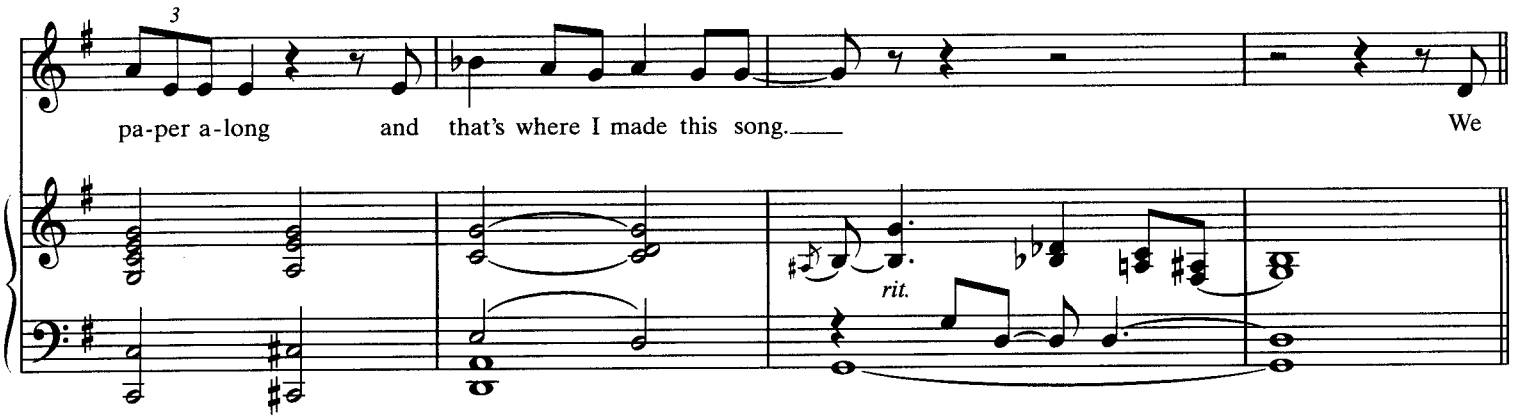
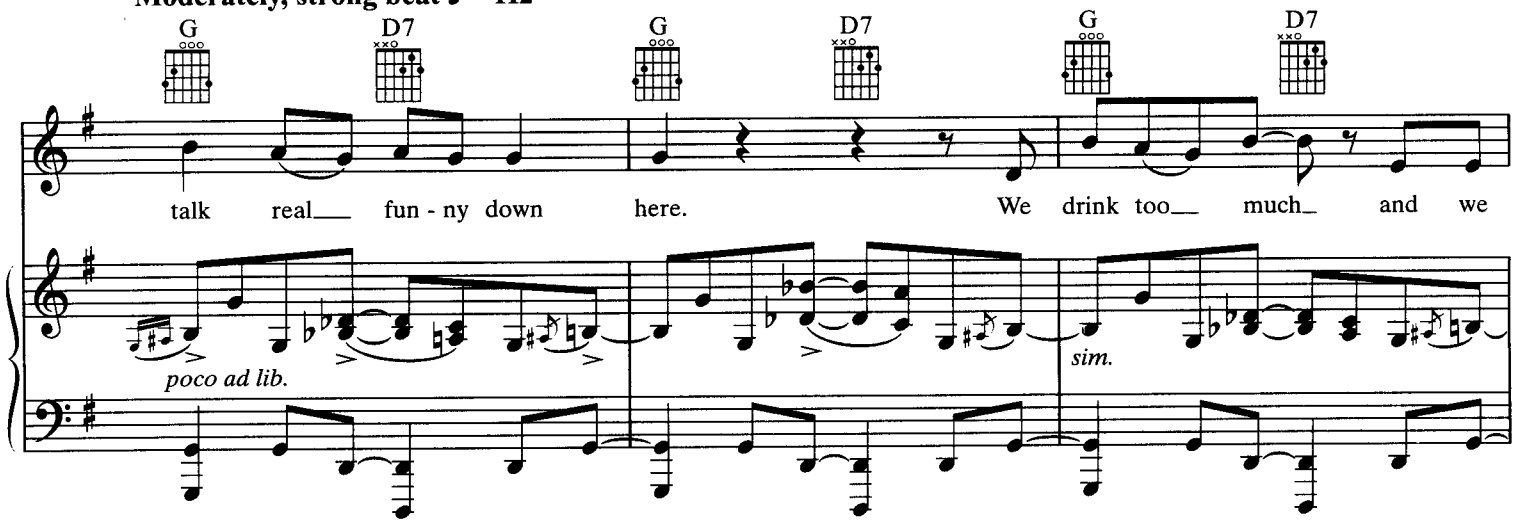
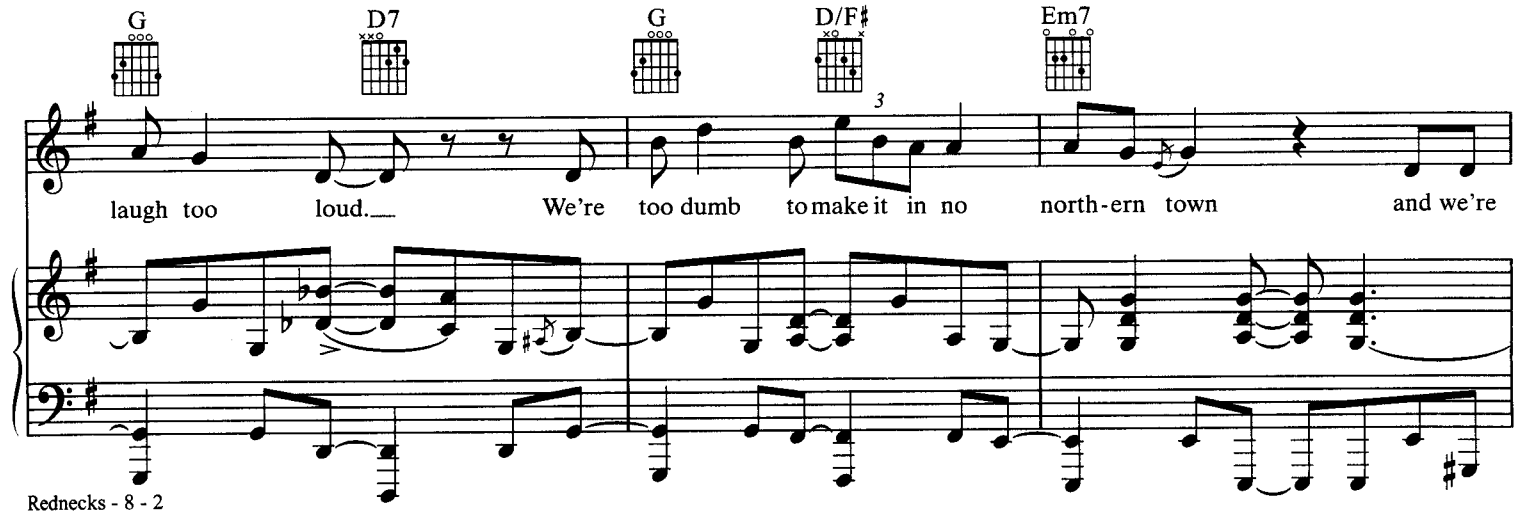
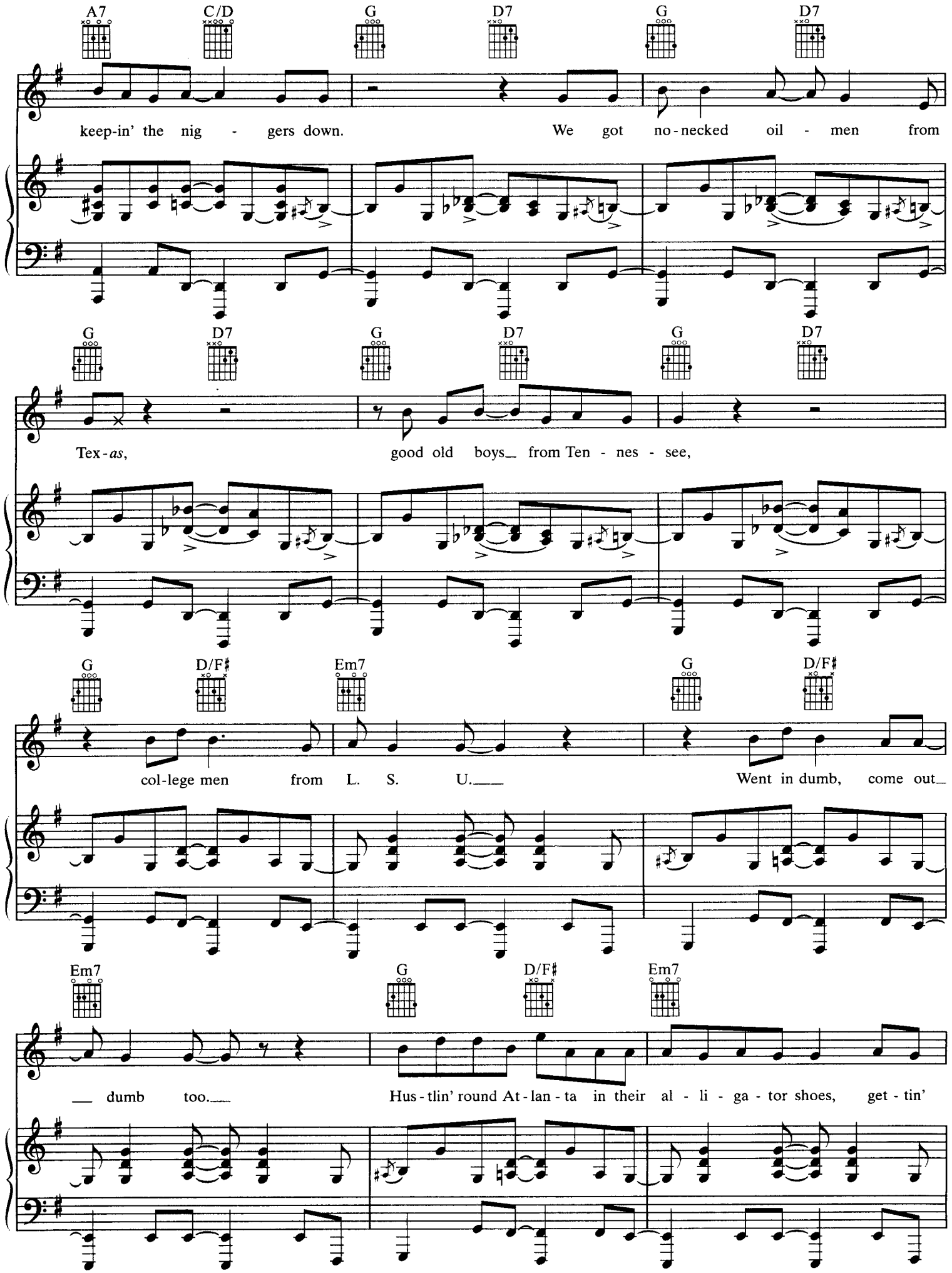


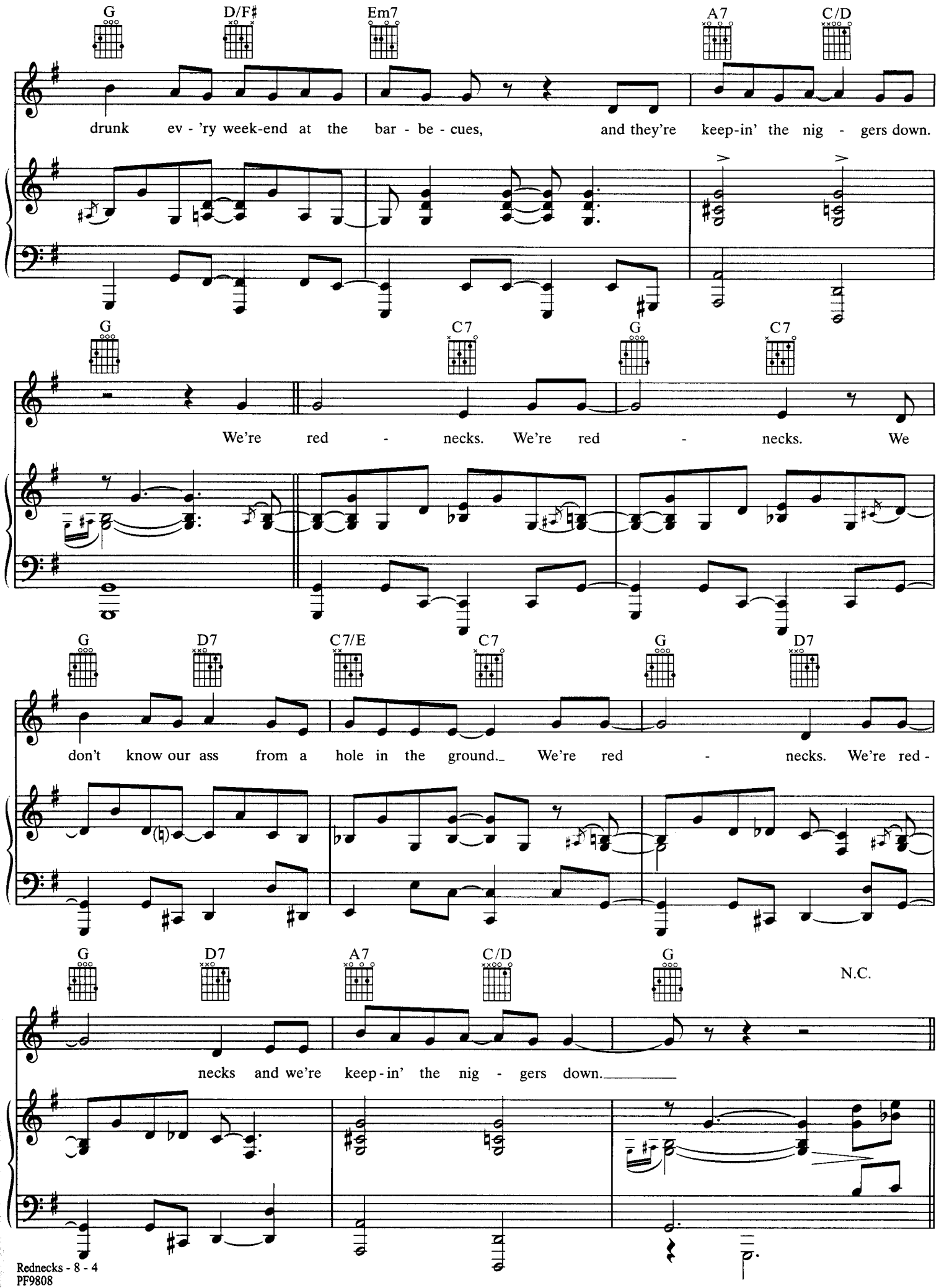


Moderately, strong beat ♩ = 112

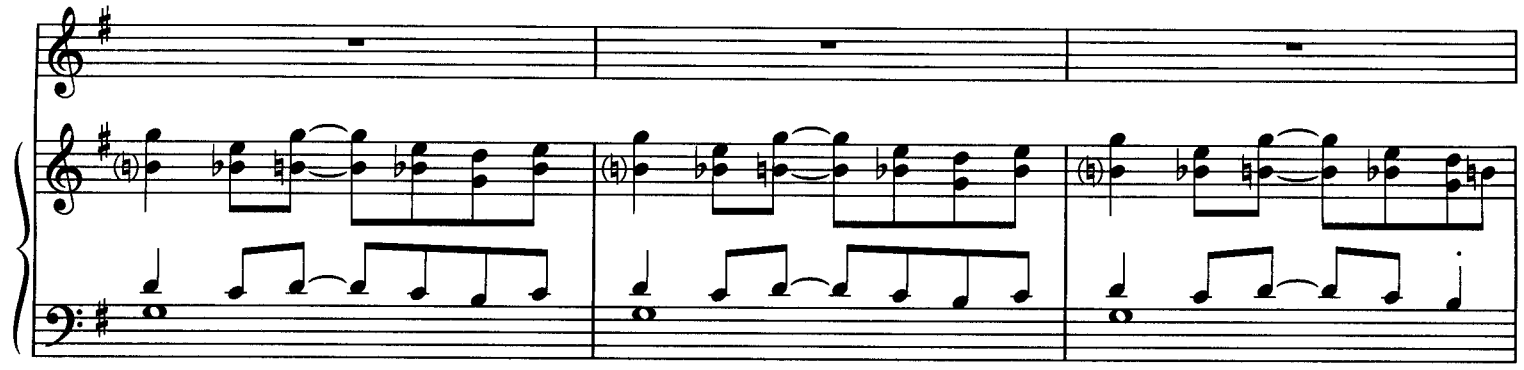


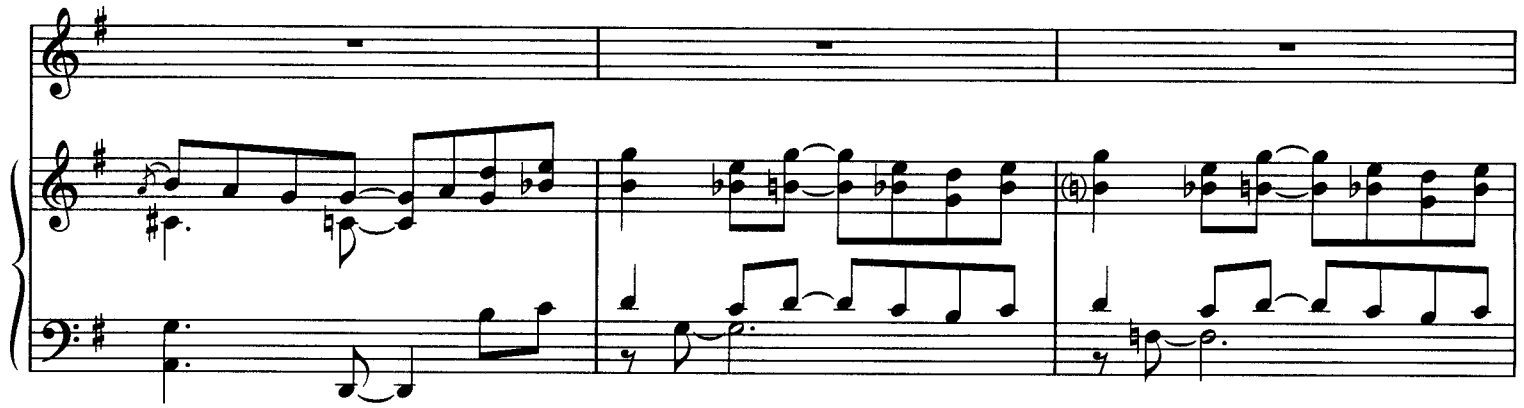


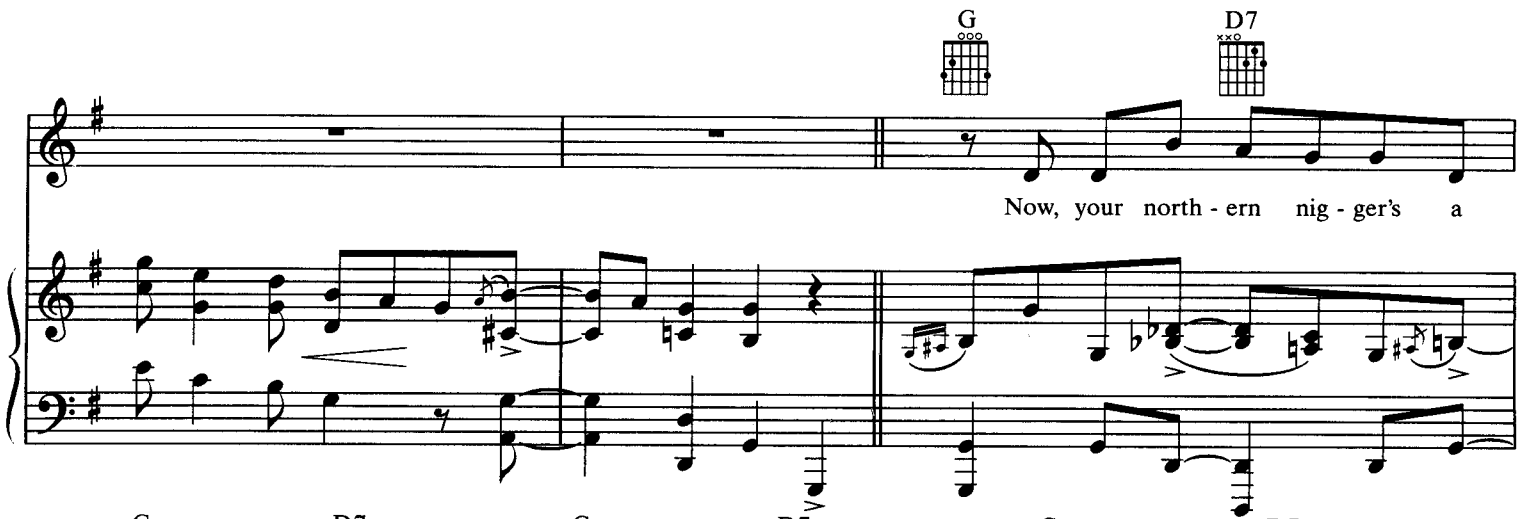

A7 C/D G D7 G D7
keep-in' the nig - gers down. We got no-necked oil - men from
G D7 G D7 G D7
Tex-as, good old boys_ from Ten - nes - see,
G D/F♯ Em7 G D/F♯
col-lege men from L. S. U.___ Went in dumb, come out_
Em7 G D/F♯ Em7
__ dumb too.___ Hus-tlin' round At-lan-ta in their al - li - ga - tor shoes, get - tin'

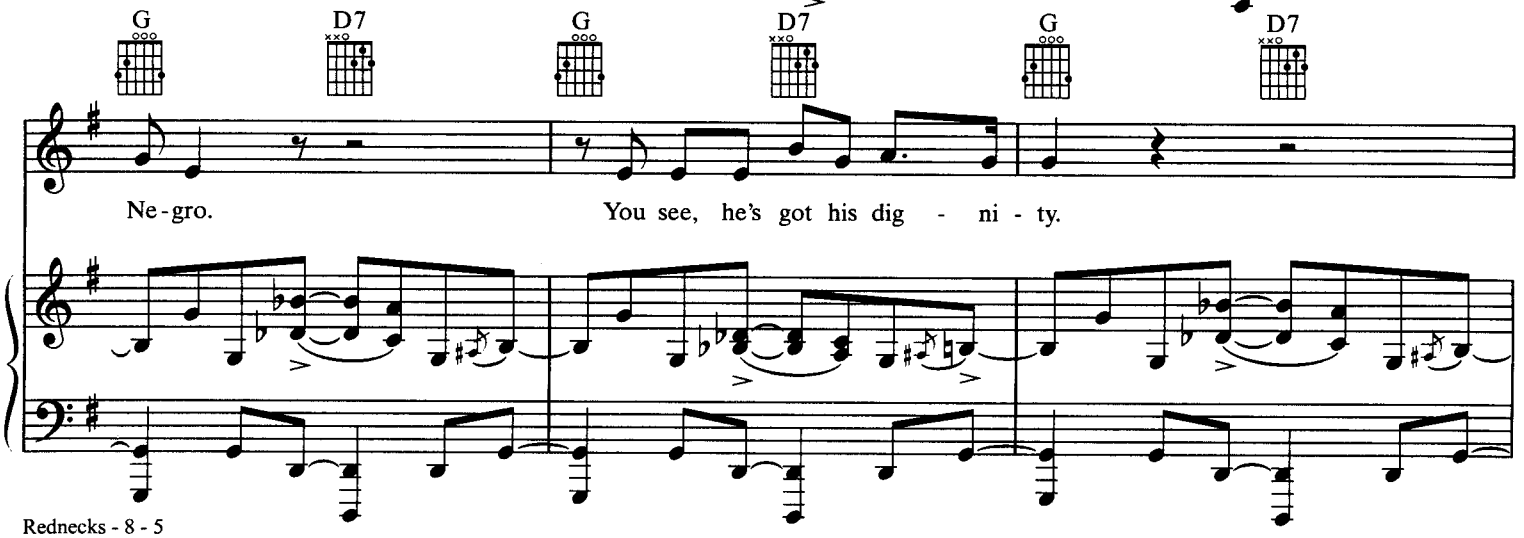

G
D/F♯
Em7
A7
C/D
drunk ev - 'ry week-end at the bar - be - cues, and they're keep-in' the nig - gers down.
G
C7
G
C7
We're red - necks. We're red - necks. We
G
D7
C7/E
C7
G
D7
don't know our ass from a hole in the ground. We're red - necks. We're red -
G
D7
A7
C/D
G
N.C.
necks and we're keep-in' the nig - gers down.

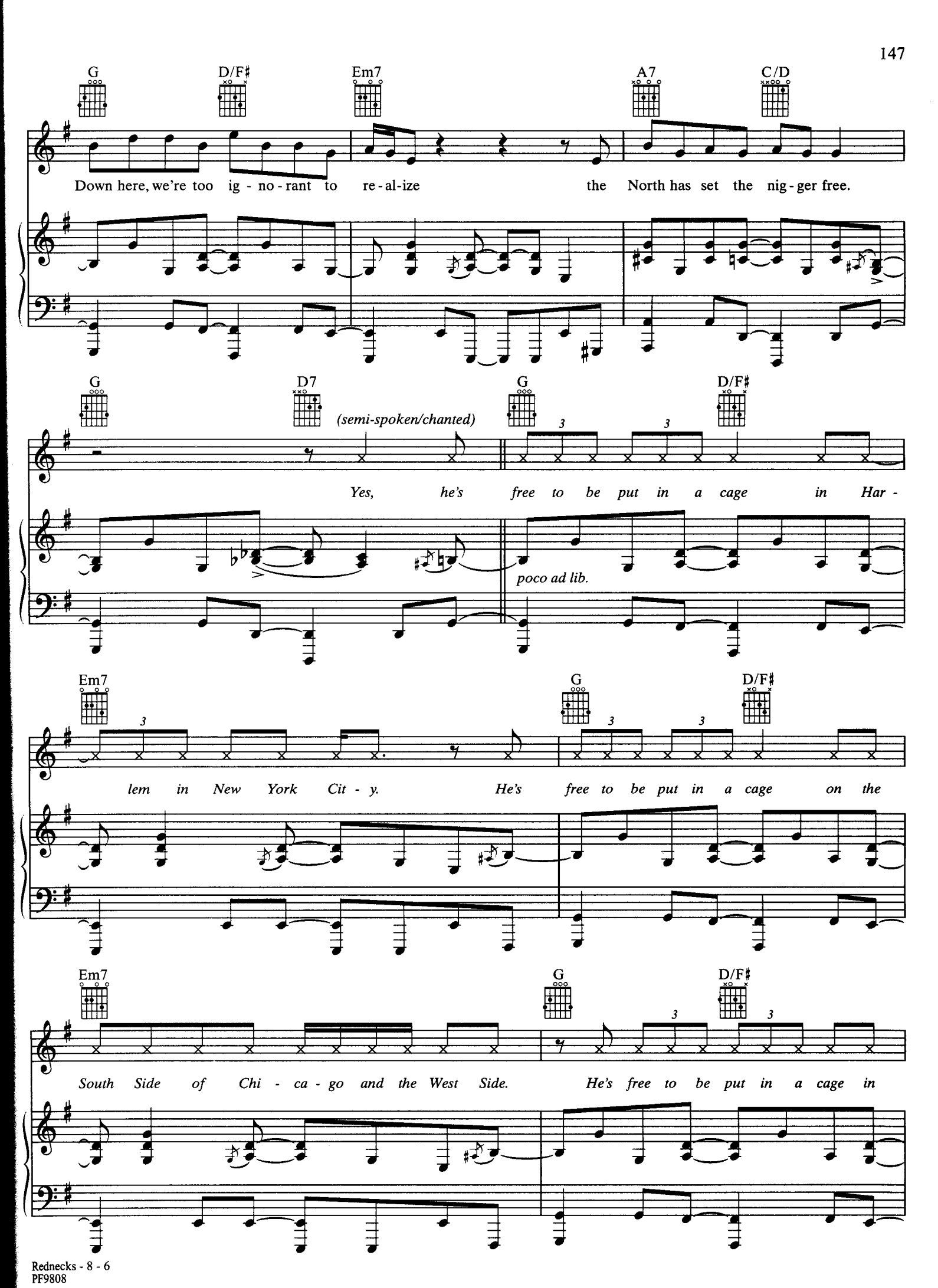
Break:

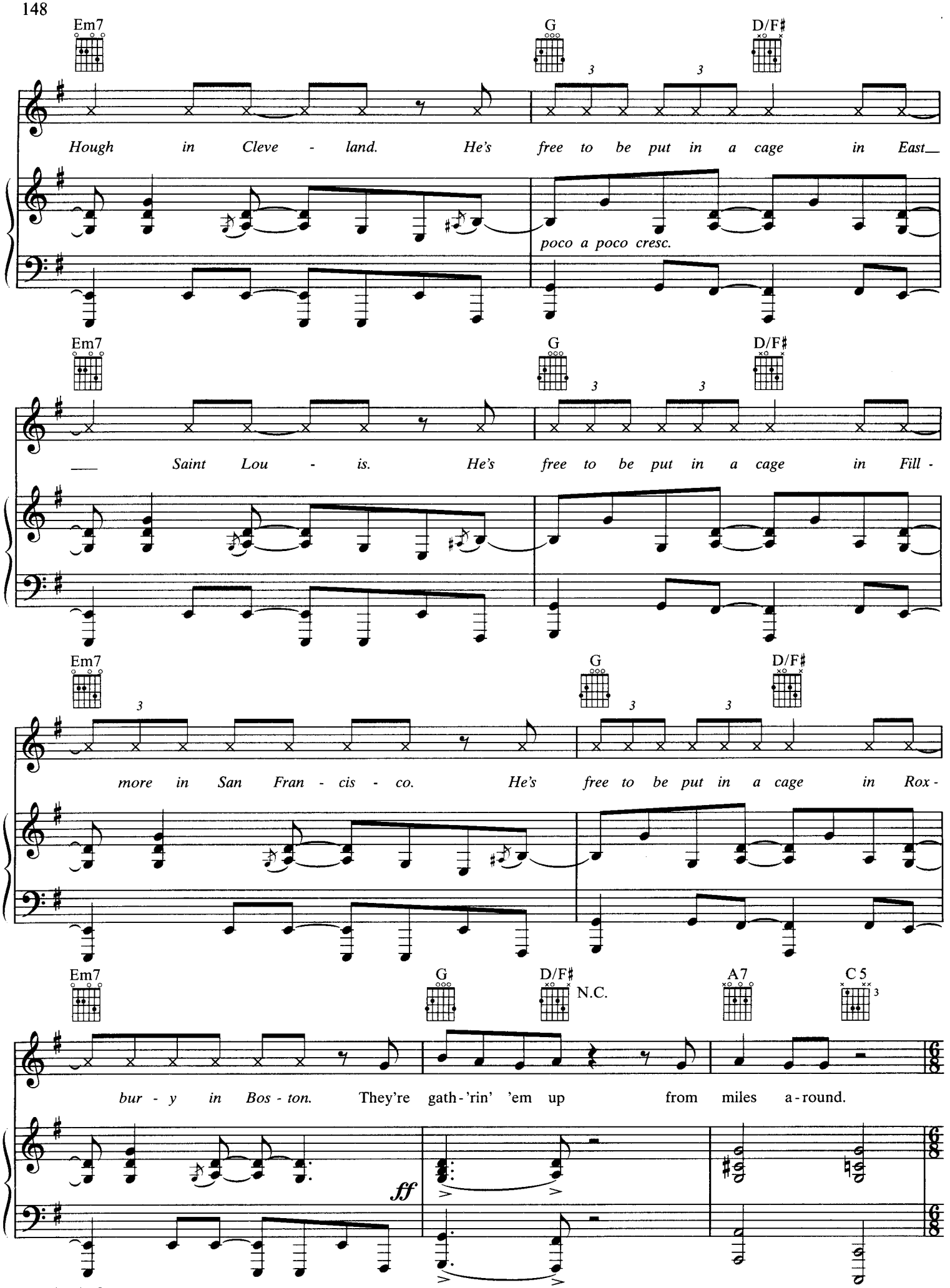


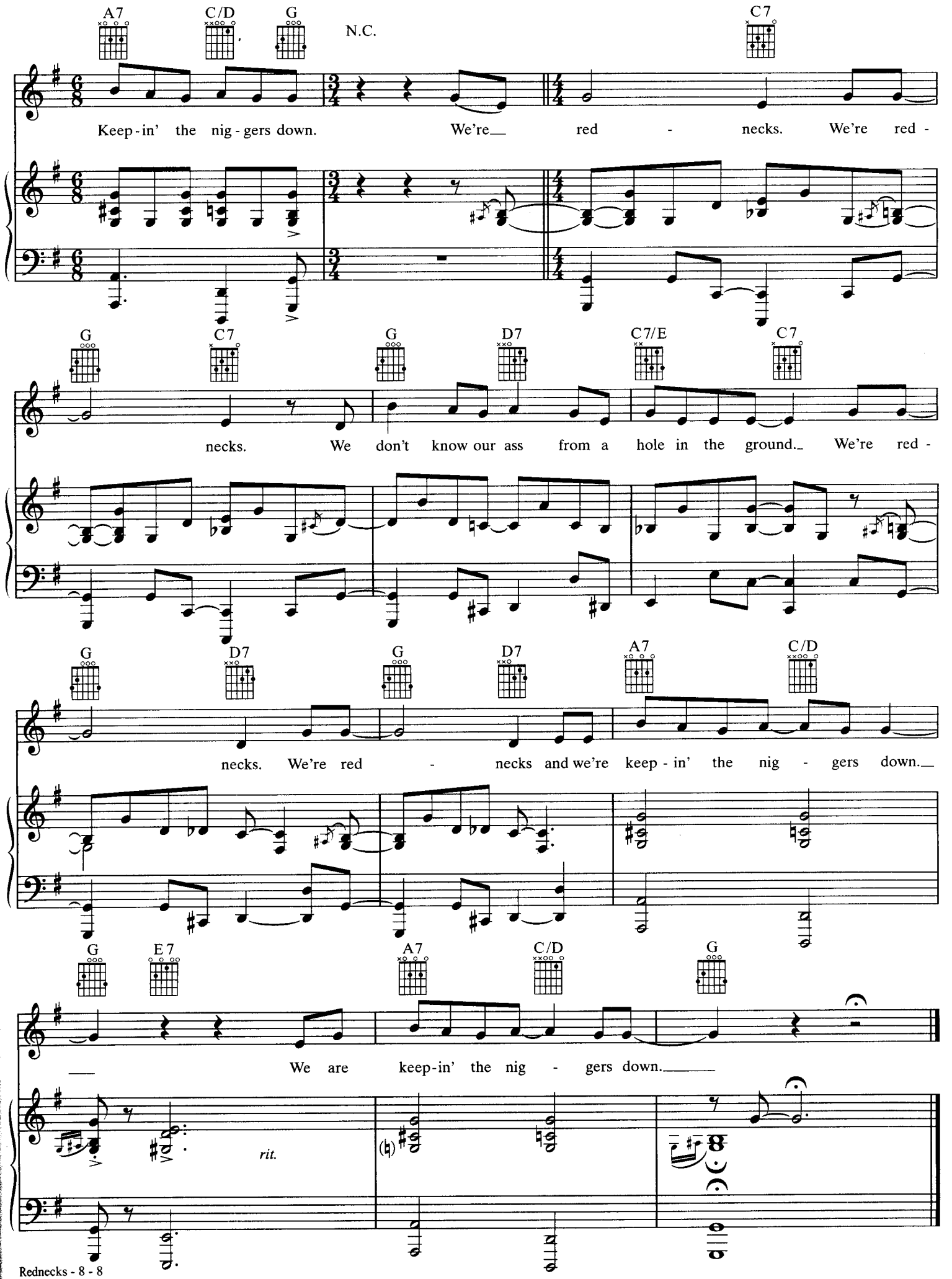



G
D7
Now, your north - ern nig - ger's a


G
D7
G
D7
G
D7
Ne - gro.
You see, he's got his dig - ni - ty.

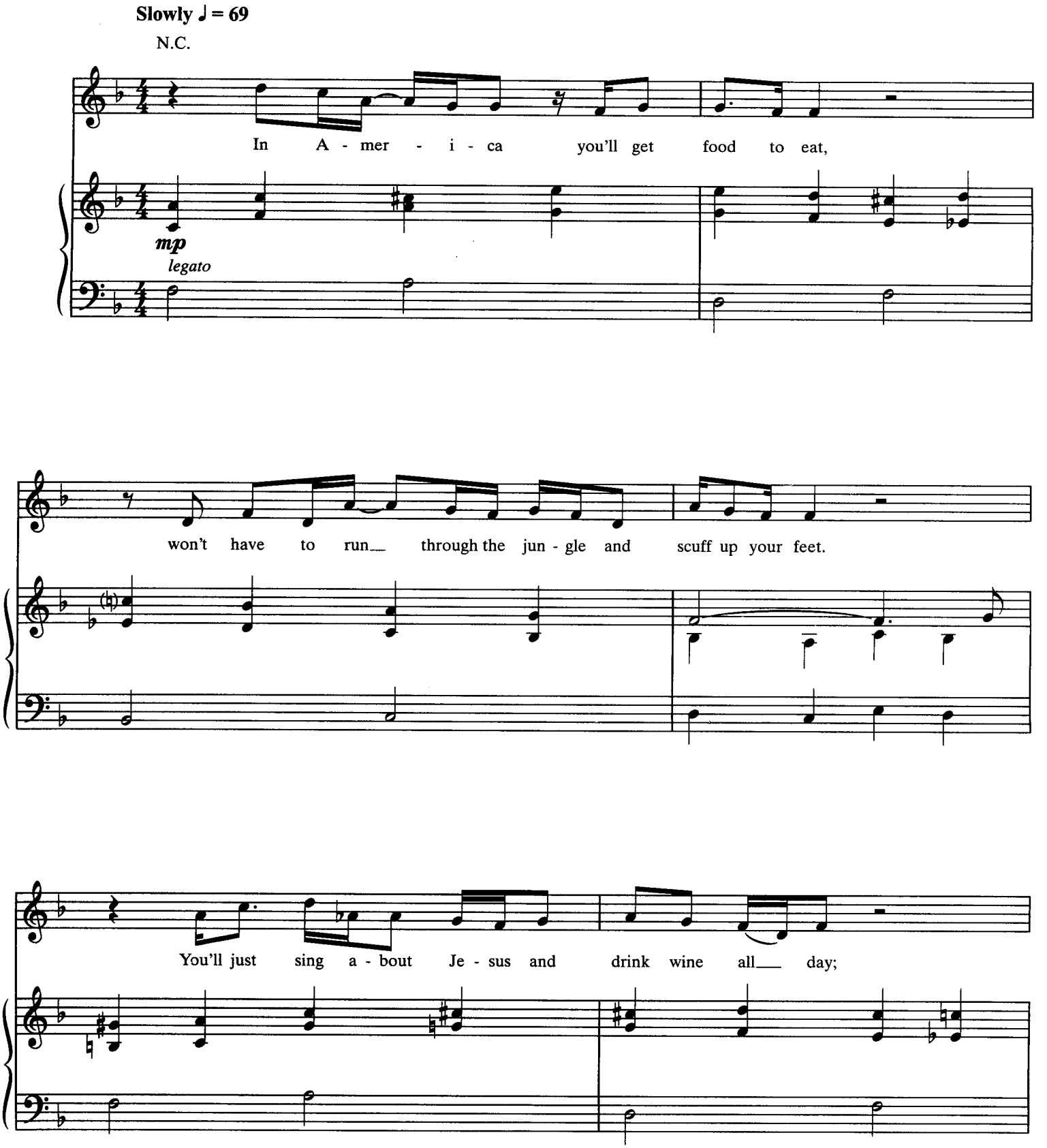

G
D/F♯
Em7
A7
C/D
Down here, we're too ig - no - rant to re - al - ize the North has set the nig - ger free.
G
D7
(semi-spoken/chanted)
G
D/F♯
Yes, he's free to be put in a cage in Har -
poco ad lib.
Em7
G
D/F♯
lem in New York Cit - y. He's free to be put in a cage on the
Em7
G
D/F♯
South Side of Chi - ca - go and the West Side. He's free to be put in a cage in


Em7
G
D/F♯
Hough in Cleve - land. He's free to be put in a cage in East_
poco a poco cresc.
Em7
G
D/F♯
_ Saint Lou - is. He's free to be put in a cage in Fill -
Em7
G
D/F♯
more in San Fran - cis - co. He's free to be put in a cage in Rox -
Em7
G
D/F♯
N.C.
A7
C5
bur - y in Bos - ton. They're gath - 'rin' 'em up from miles a - round.
ff


A7
C/D
G
N.C.
C7
Keep-in' the nig-gers down. We're red - necks. We're red -
G
C7
G
D7
C7/E
C7
necks. We don't know our ass from a hole in the ground. We're red -
G
D7
G
D7
A7
C/D
necks. We're red - necks and we're keep-in' the nig - gers down.
G
E7
A7
C/D
G
We are keep-in' the nig - gers down.
rit.

SAIL AWAY

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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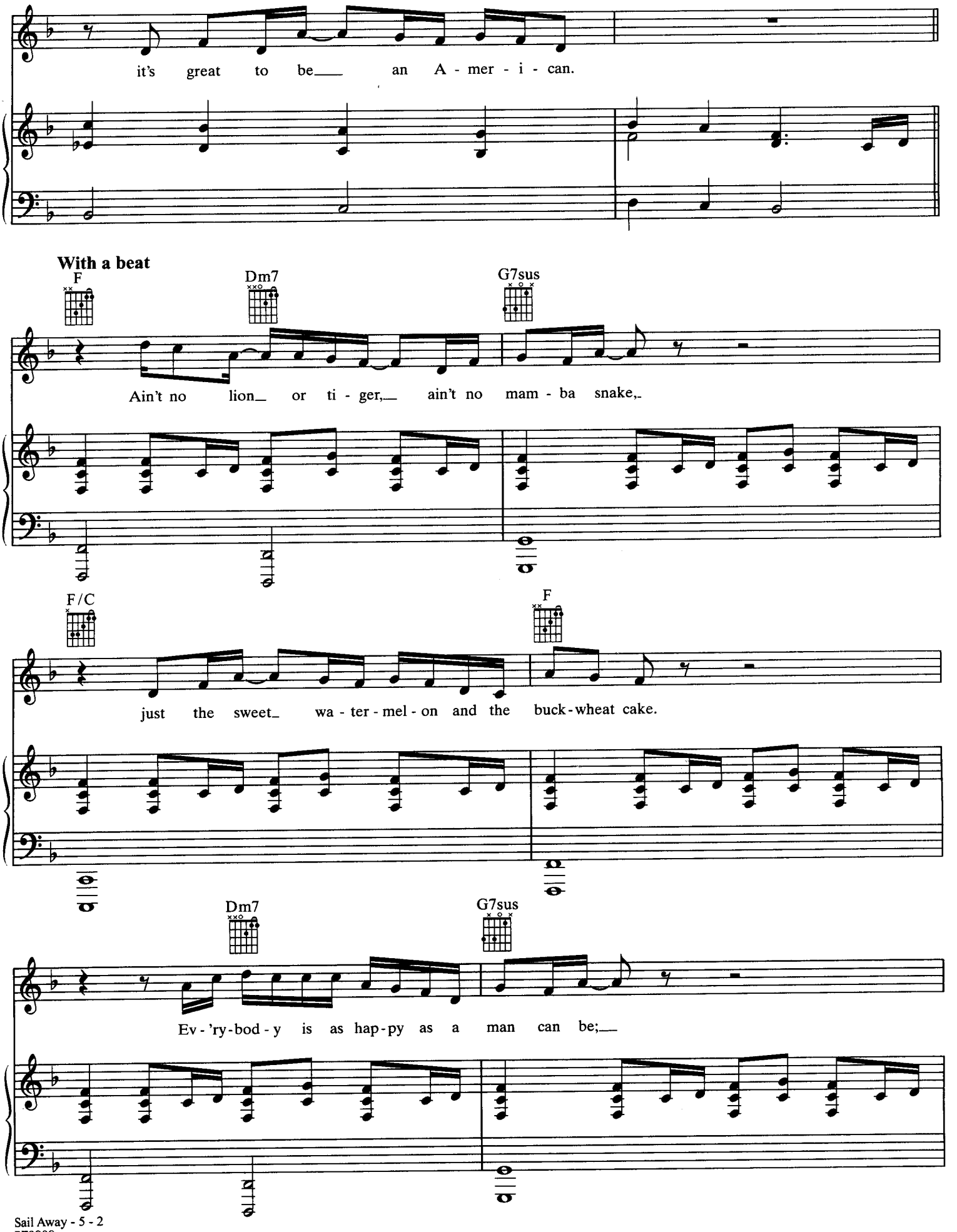
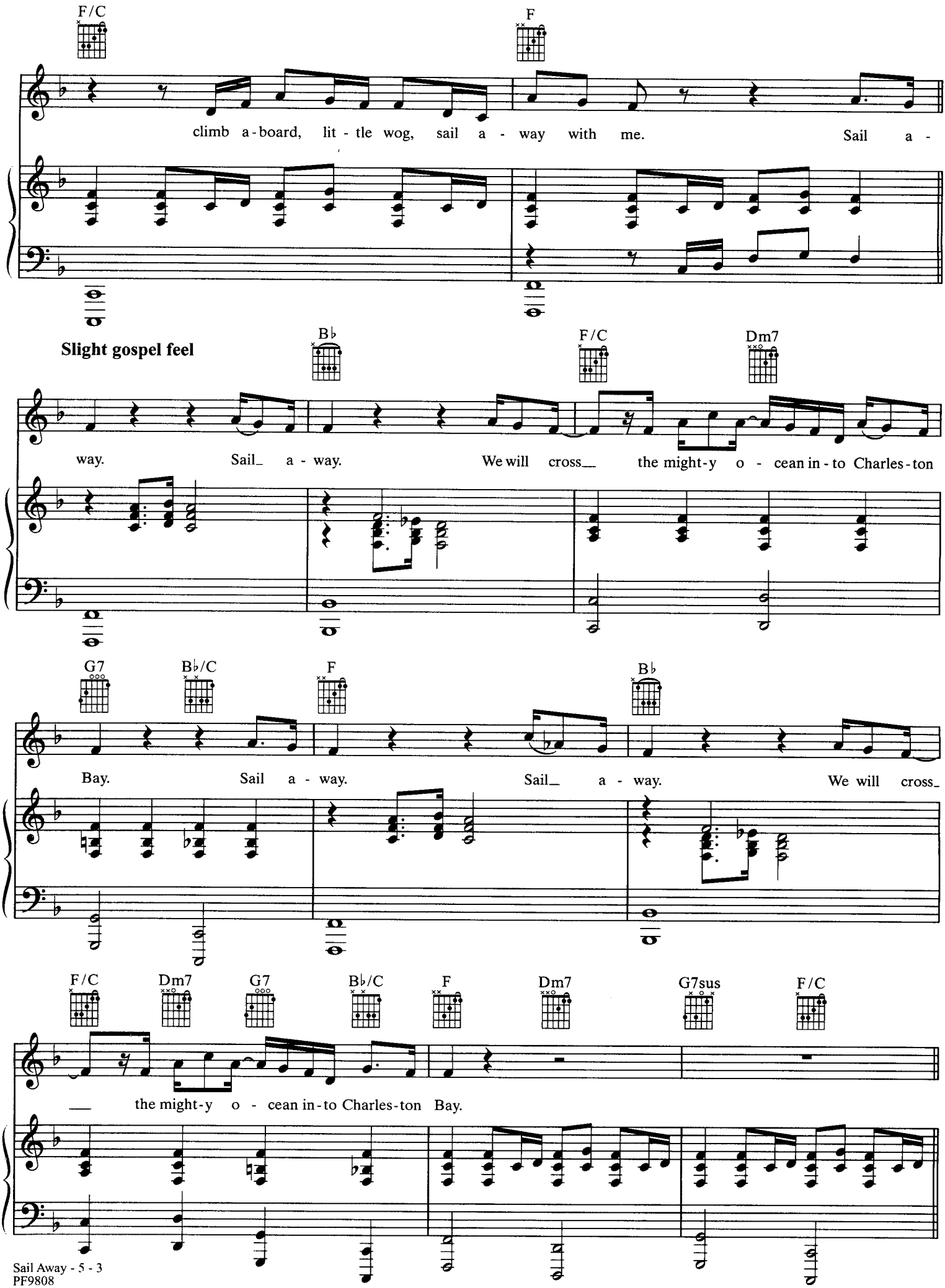
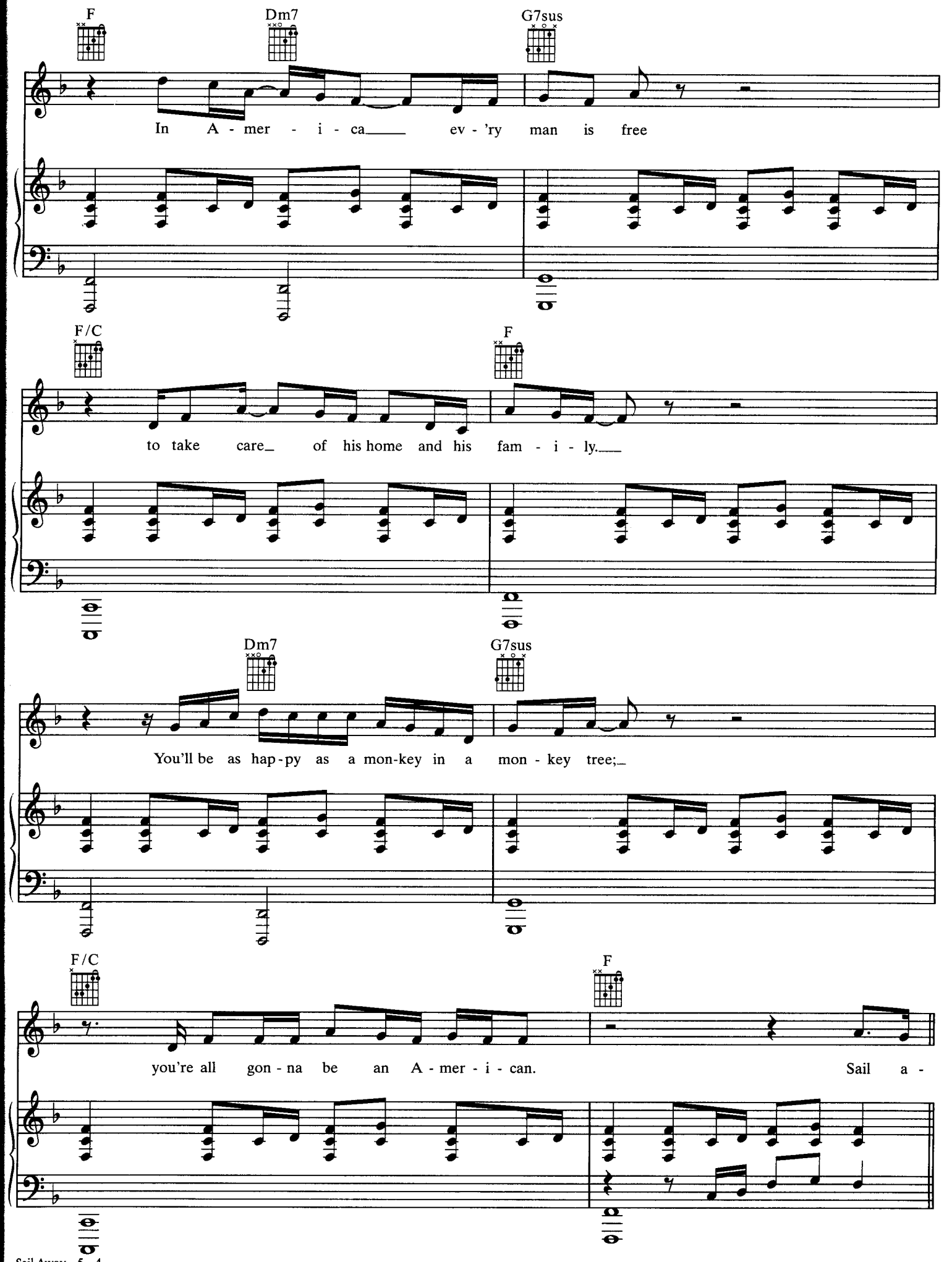
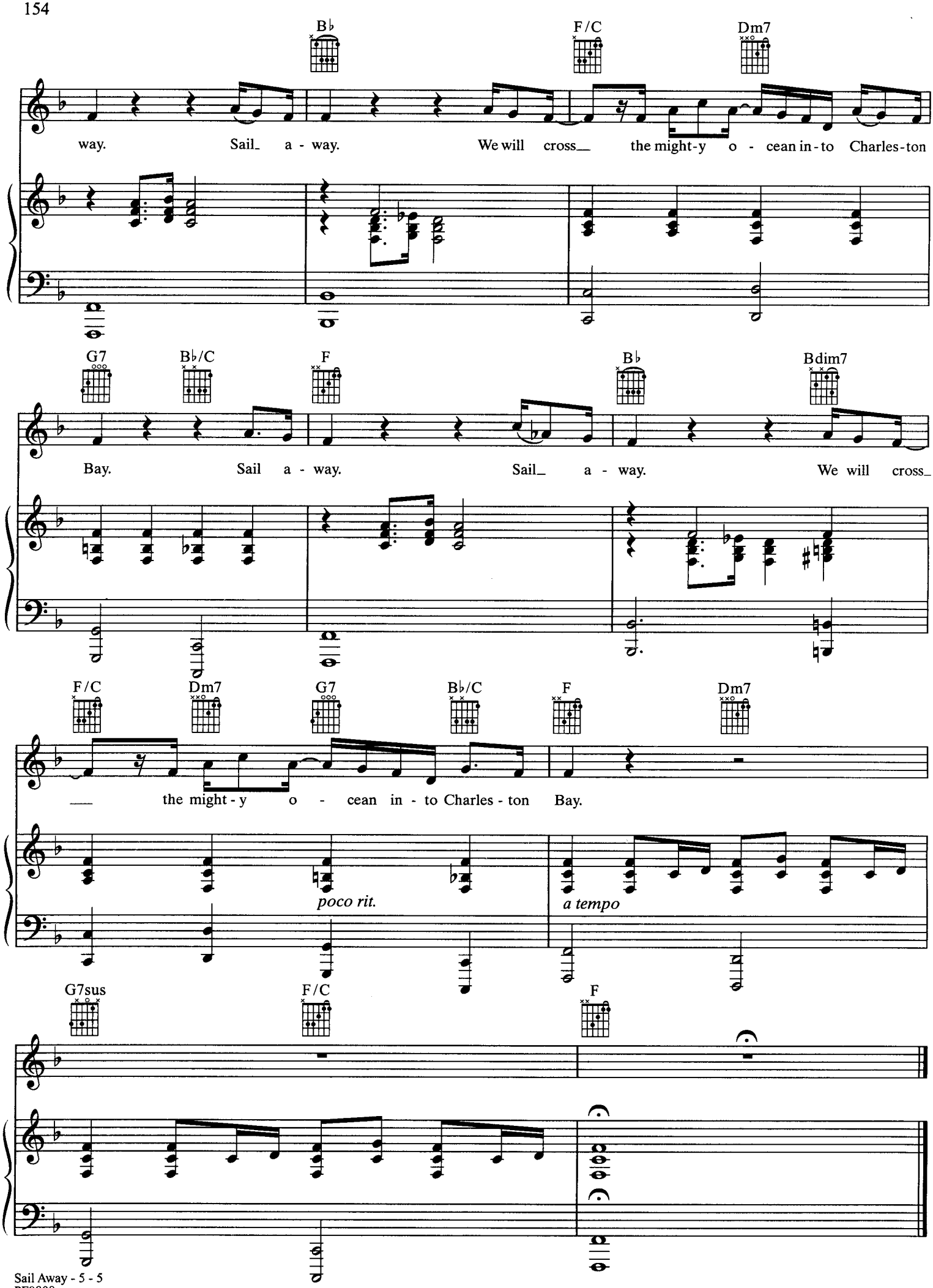

it's great to be an A - mer - i - can.
With a beat
F
Dm7
G7sus
Ain't no lion or ti - ger, ain't no mam - ba snake,
F/C
F
just the sweet wa - ter - mel - on and the buck - wheat cake.
Dm7
G7sus
Ev - 'ry - bod - y is as hap - py as a man can be;

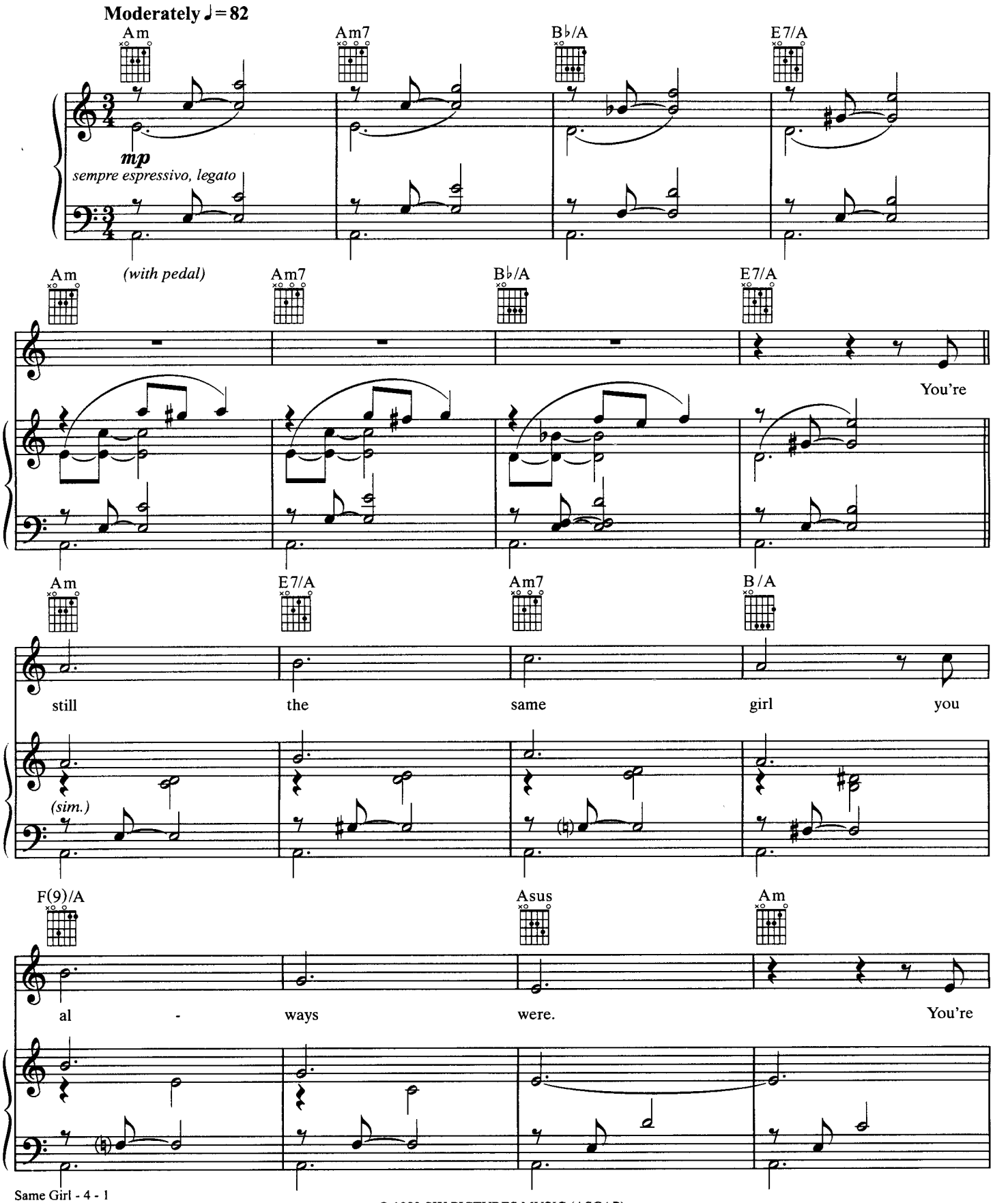

F/C
F
climb a-board, lit-tle wog, sail a-way with me. Sail a-
Slight gospel feel
B♭
F/C
Dm7
way. Sail_ a-way. We will cross__ the might-y o-cean in-to Charles-ton
G7
B♭/C
F
B♭
Bay. Sail a-way. Sail_ a-way. We will cross_
F/C
Dm7
G7
B♭/C
F
Dm7
G7sus
F/C
__ the might-y o-cean in-to Charles-ton Bay.


F
Dm7
G7sus
In A - mer - i - ca ev - 'ry man is free
F/C
F
to take care of his home and his fam - i - ly.
Dm7
G7sus
You'll be as hap - py as a mon - key in a mon - key tree;
F/C
F
you're all gon - na be an A - mer - i - can.
Sail a -


B♭
F/C
Dm7
way. Sail_ a - way. We will cross__ the might-y o - cean in-to Charles-ton
G7
B♭/C
F
B♭
Bdim7
Bay. Sail a - way. Sail_ a - way. We will cross_
F/C
Dm7
G7
B♭/C
F
Dm7
__ the might - y o - cean in - to Charles - ton Bay.
poco rit.
a tempo
G7sus
F/C
F

SAME GIRL

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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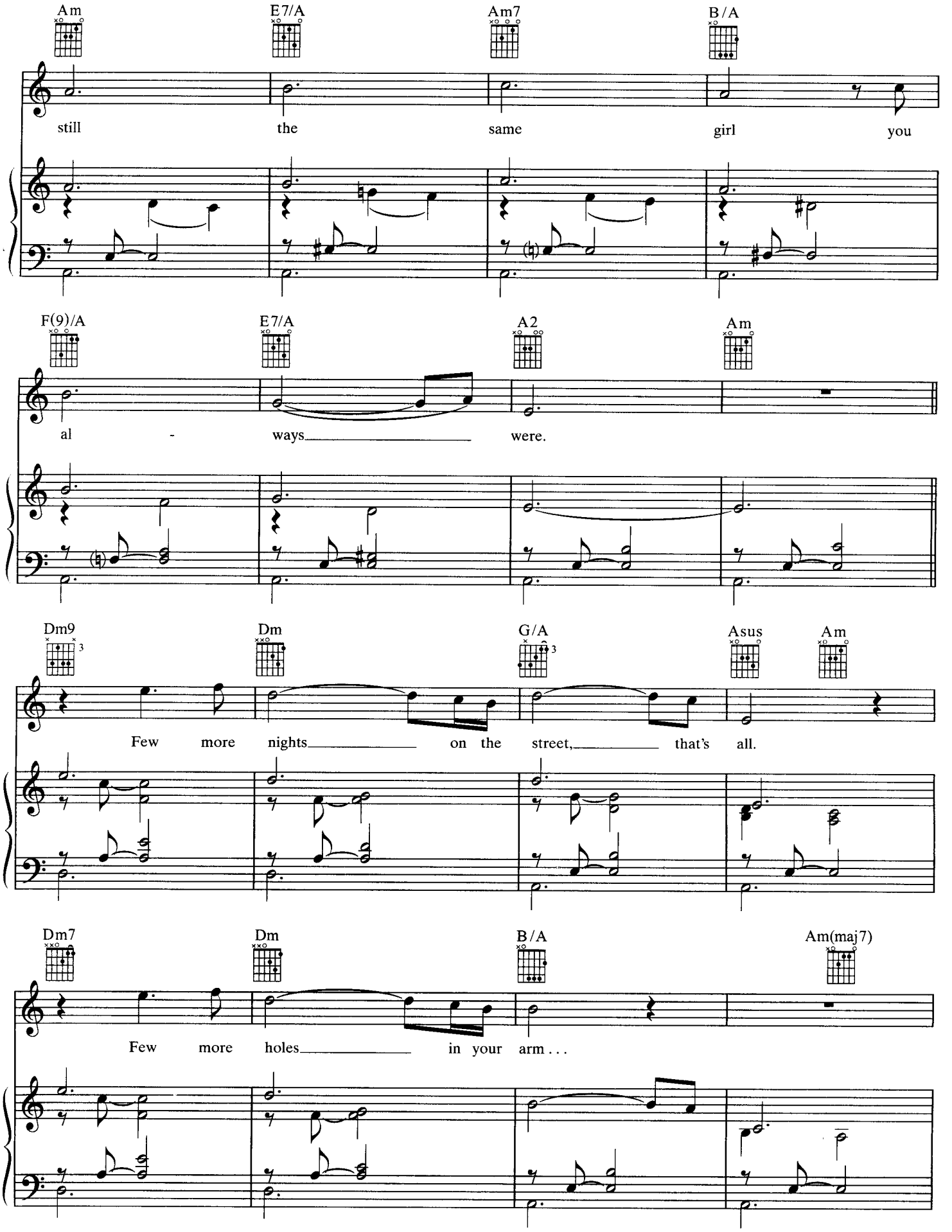
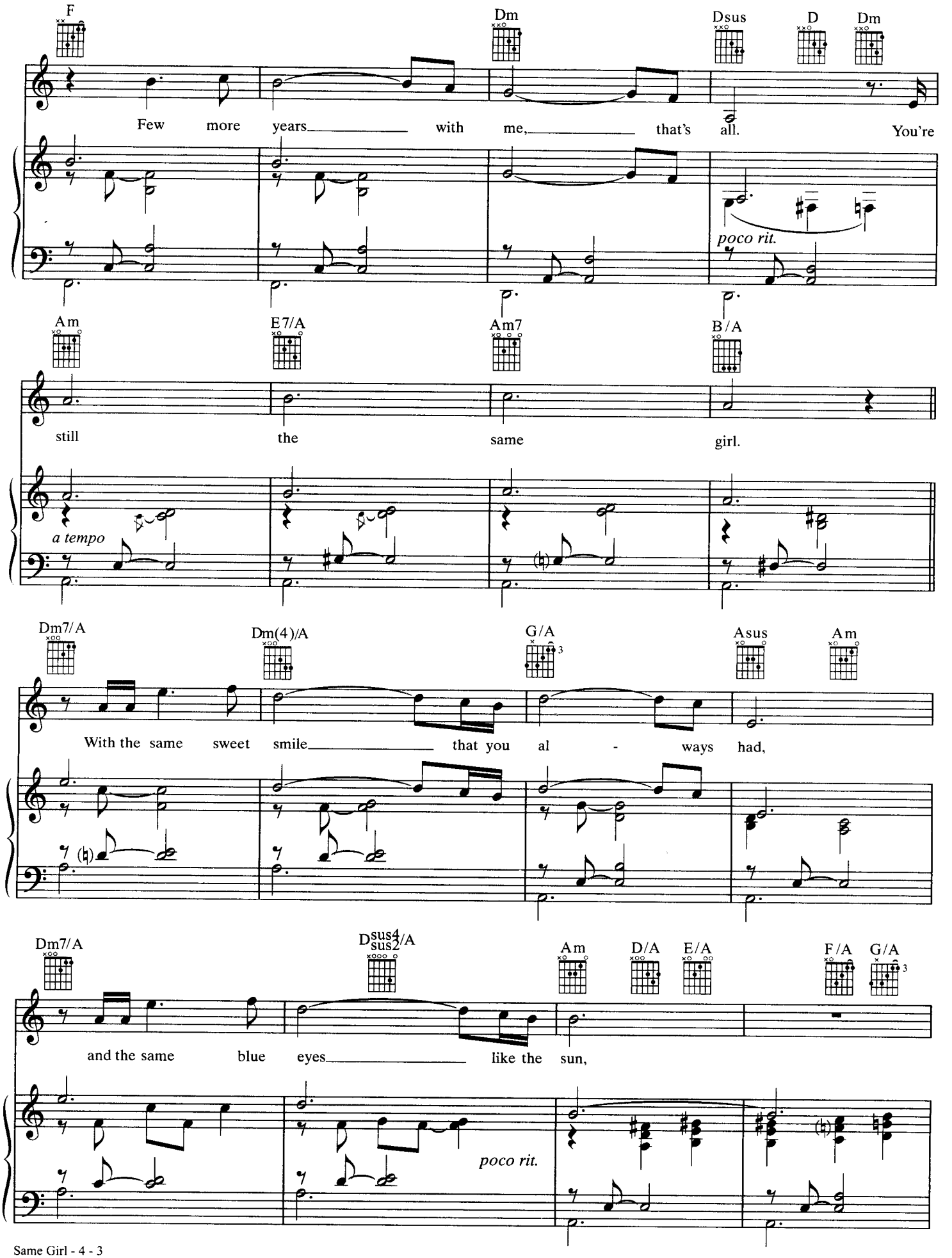
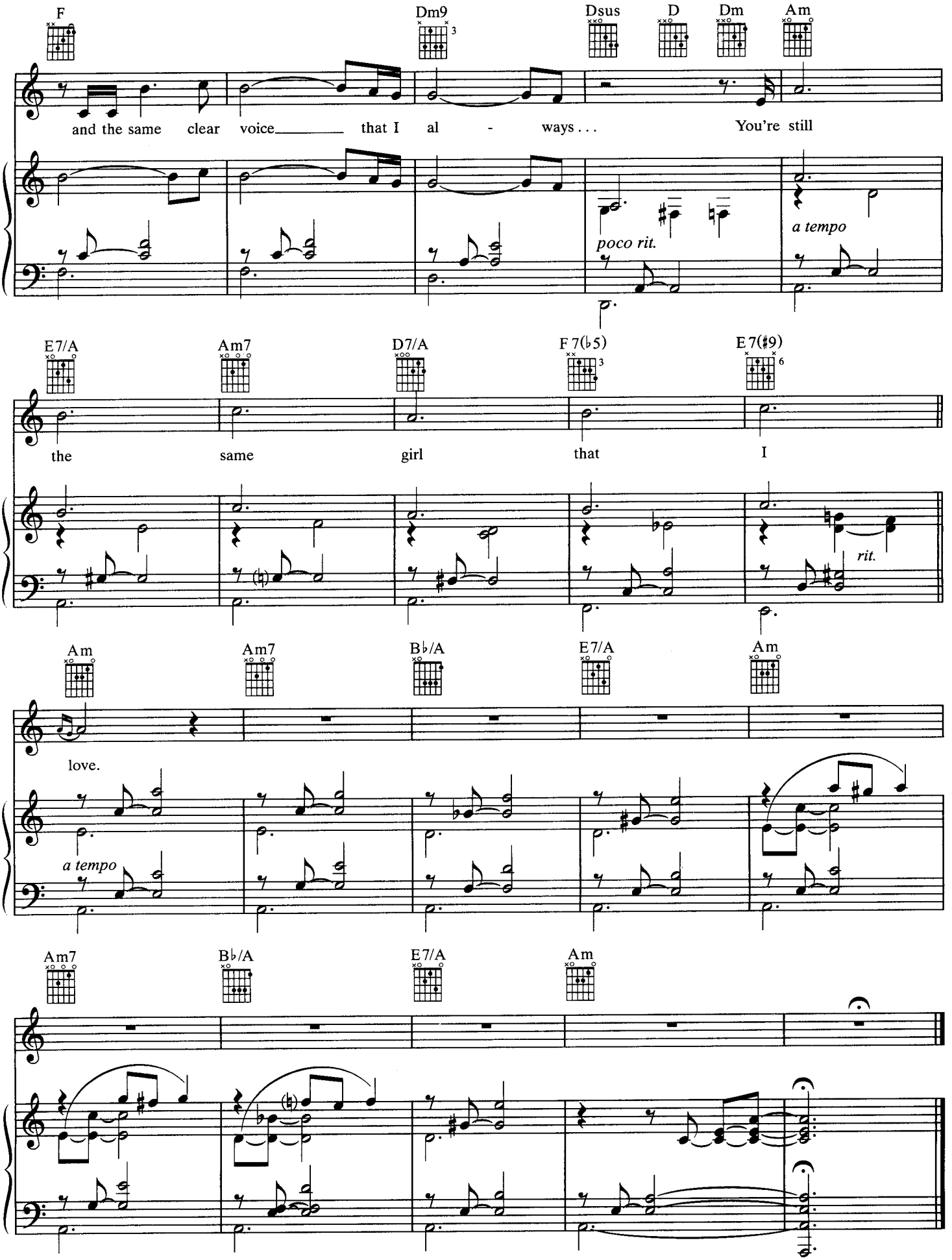

Am
E7/A
Am7
B/A
still the same girl you
F(9)/A
E7/A
A2
Am
al - ways were.
Dm9
Dm
G/A
Asus
Am
Few more nights on the street, that's all.
Dm7
Dm
B/A
Am(maj7)
Few more holes in your arm . . .

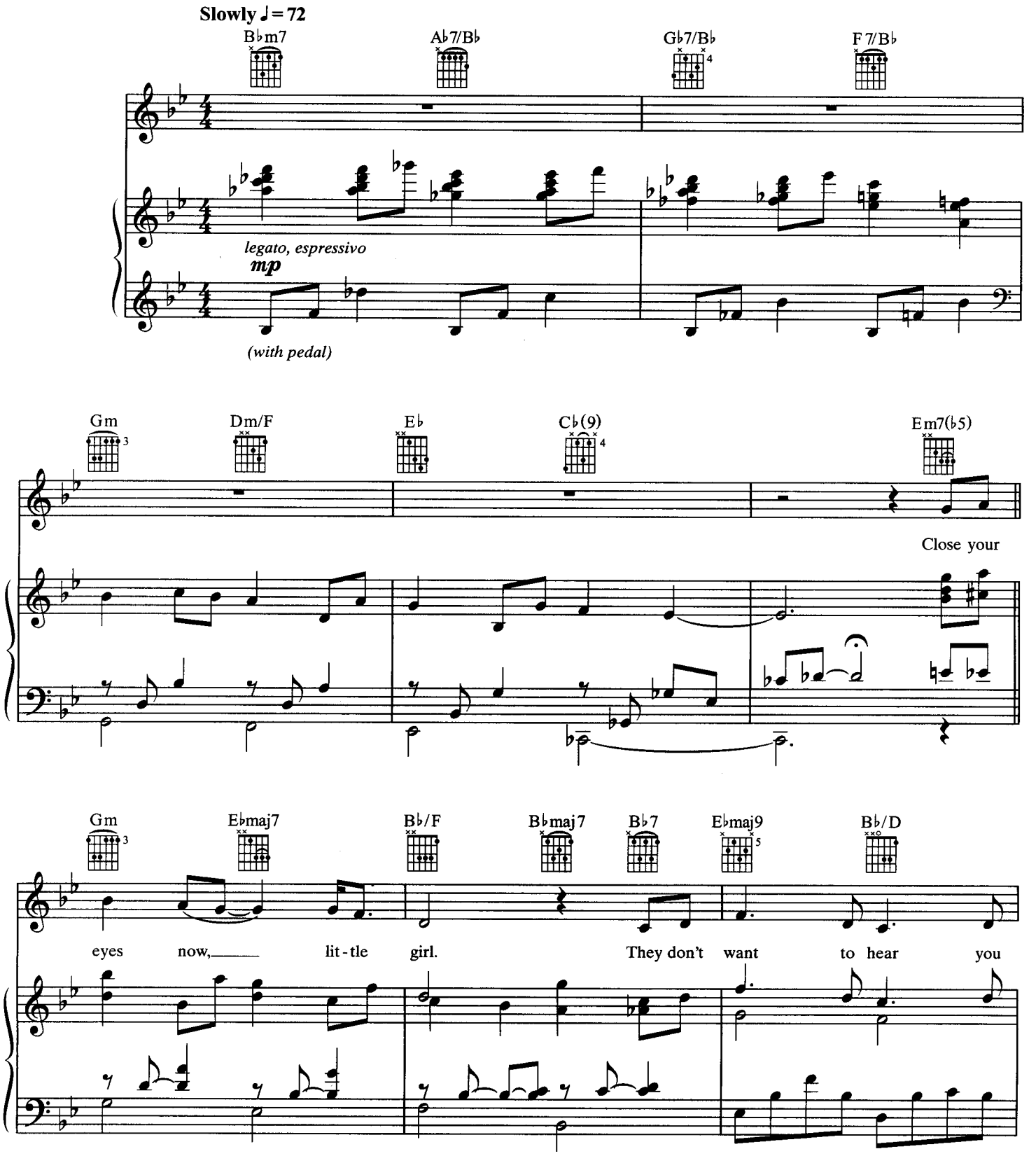

F
Dm
Dsus
D
Dm
Few more years with me, that's all. You're
poco rit.
Am
E7/A
Am7
B/A
still the same girl.
a tempo
Dm7/A
Dm(4)/A
G/A
Asus
Am
With the same sweet smile that you al - ways had,
Dm7/A
Dsus4/A
Am
D/A
E/A
F/A
G/A
and the same blue eyes like the sun,
poco rit.


F
Dm9
Dsus
D
Dm
Am
and the same clear voice that I al - ways . . . You're still
poco rit.
a tempo
E7/A
Am7
D7/A
F7(♭5)
E7(♯9)
the same girl that I
rit.
Am
Am7
B♭/A
E7/A
Am
love.
a tempo
Am7
B♭/A
E7/A
Am

SANDMAN'S COMING

from Randy Newman's FAUST

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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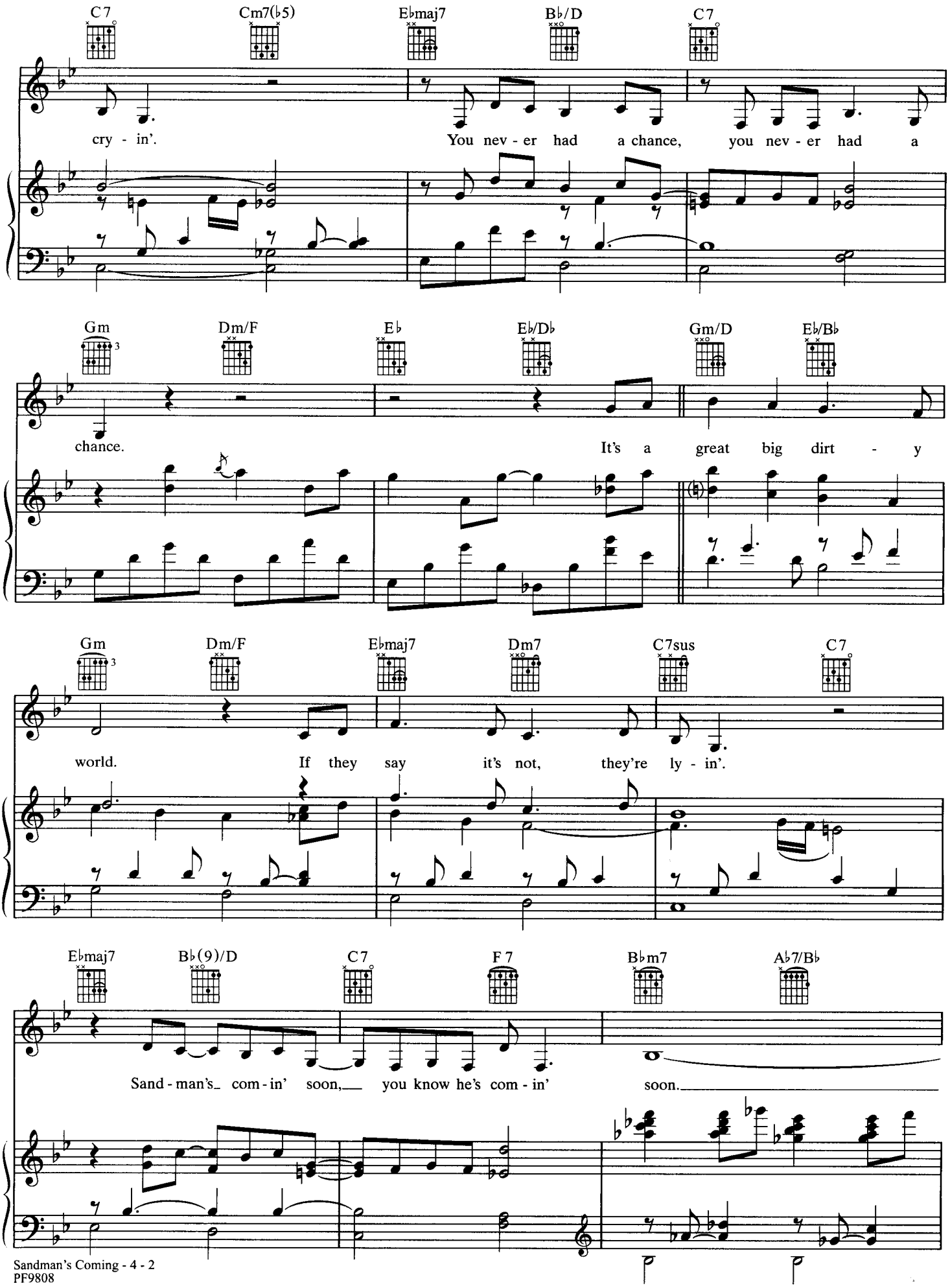
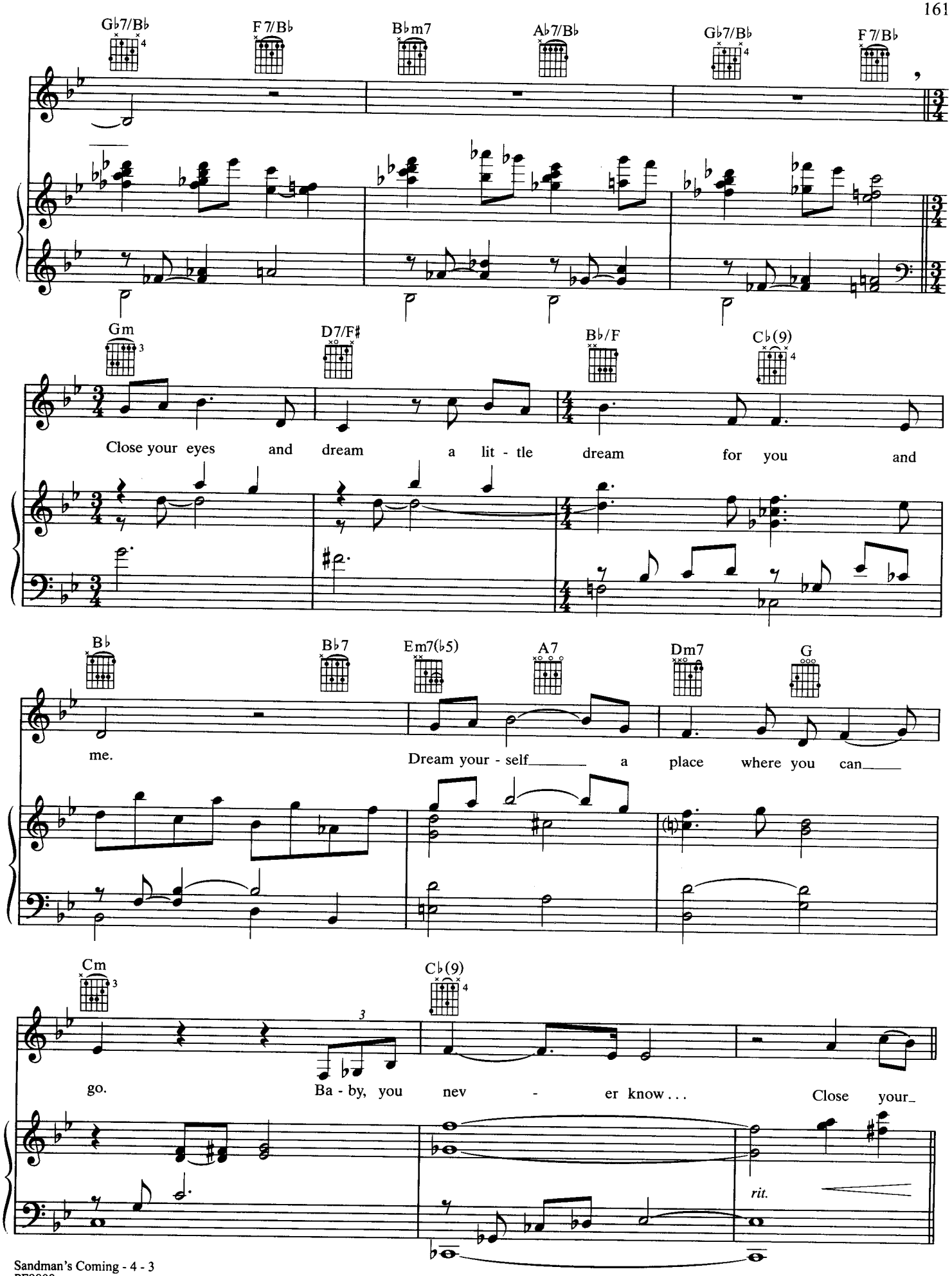
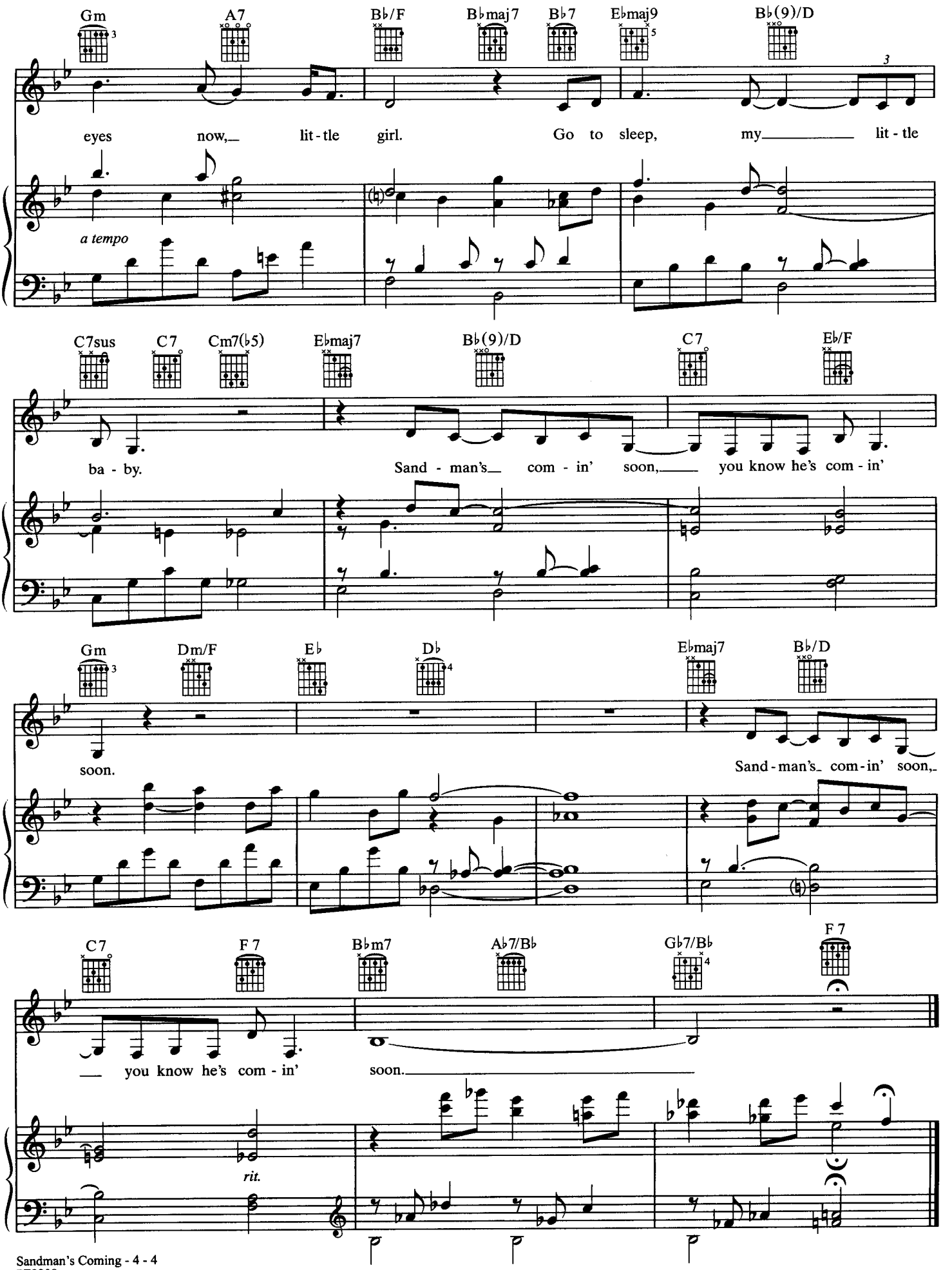
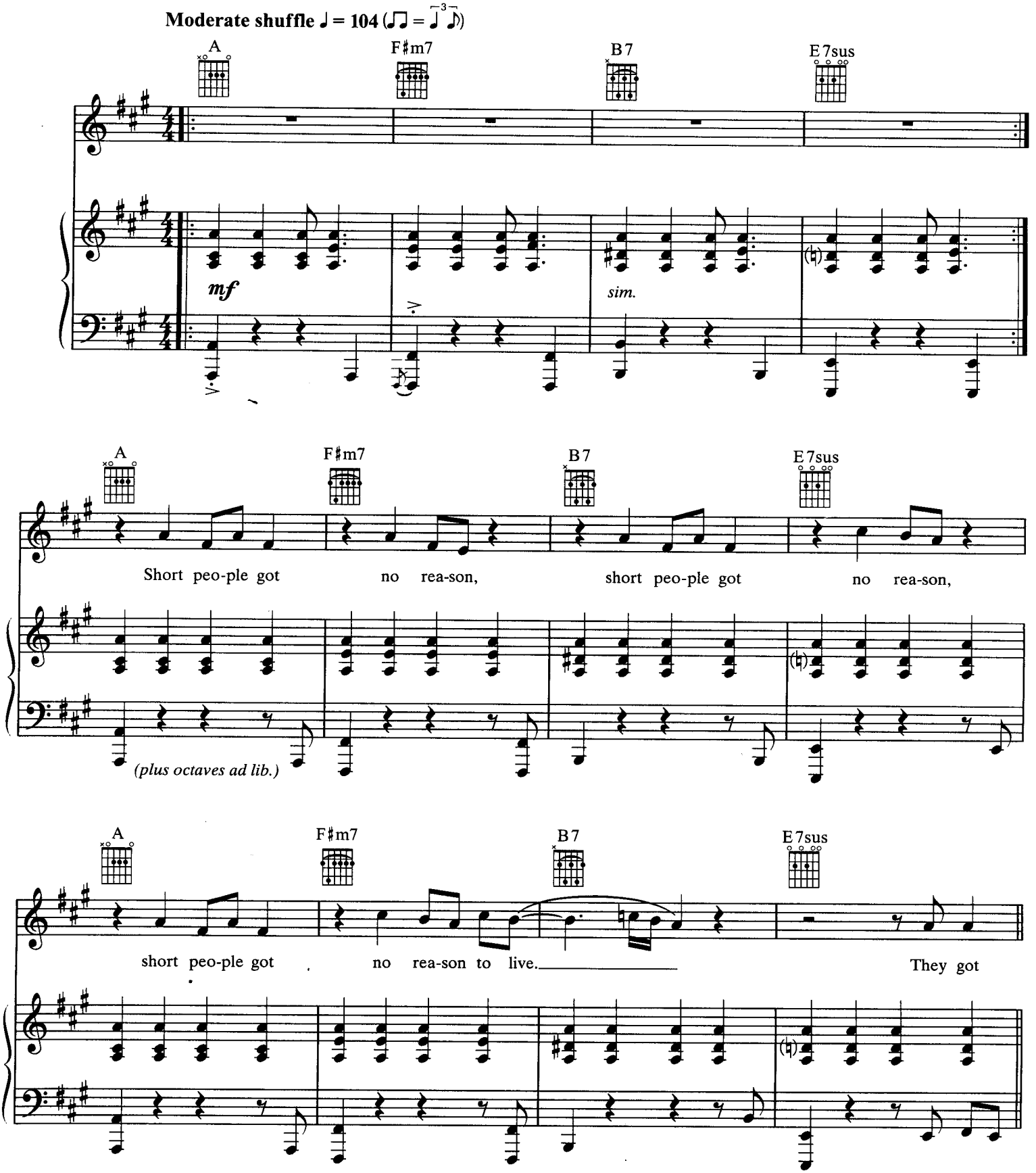

C7
Cm7(b5)
Ebmaj7
Bb/D
C7
cry - in'.
You nev - er had a chance, you nev - er had a
Gm
Dm/F
Eb
Eb/Db
Gm/D
Eb/Bb
chance.
It's a great big dirt - y
Gm
Dm/F
Ebmaj7
Dm7
C7sus
C7
world.
If they say it's not, they're ly - in'.
Ebmaj7
Bb(9)/D
C7
F7
Bbm7
Ab7/Bb
Sand - man's com - in' soon, you know he's com - in' soon.


G♭7/B♭
F7/B♭
B♭m7
A♭7/B♭
G♭7/B♭
F7/B♭
Gm
D7/F♯
B♭/F
C♭(9)
Close your eyes and dream a lit - tle dream for you and
B♭
B♭7
Em7(♭5)
A7
Dm7
G
me.
Dream your - self a place where you can
Cm
C♭(9)
go.
Ba - by, you nev - er know . . .
Close your
rit.


Gm
A7
B♭/F
B♭maj7
B♭7
E♭maj9
B♭(9)/D
eyes now, lit-tle girl. Go to sleep, my lit-tle
a tempo
C7sus
C7
Cm7(♭5)
E♭maj7
B♭(9)/D
C7
E♭/F
ba-by. Sand-man's com-in' soon, you know he's com-in'
Gm
Dm/F
E♭
D♭
E♭maj7
B♭/D
soon. Sand-man's com-in' soon,
C7
F7
B♭m7
A♭7/B♭
G♭7/B♭
F7
you know he's com-in' soon.
rit.

SHORT PEOPLE

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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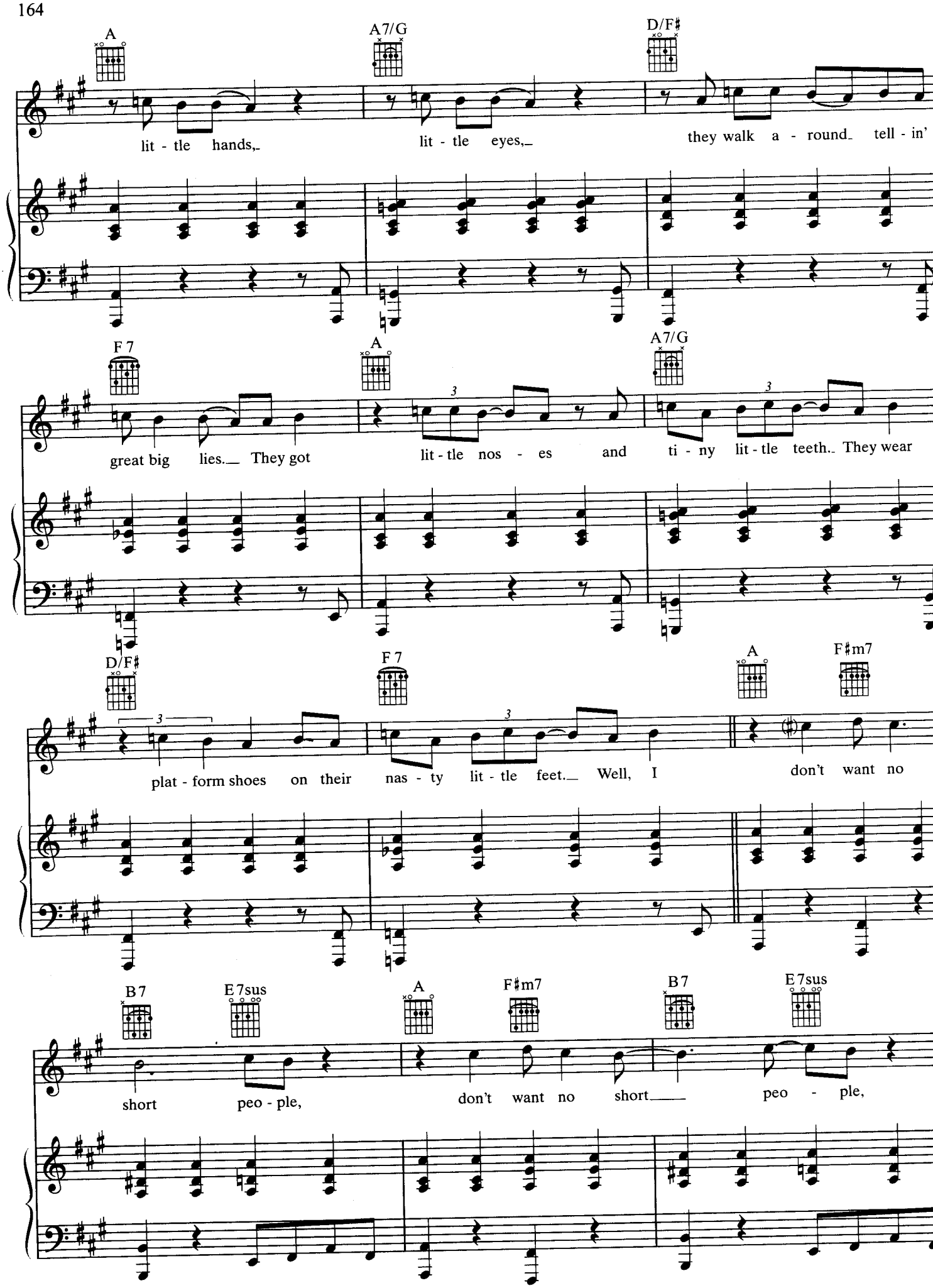
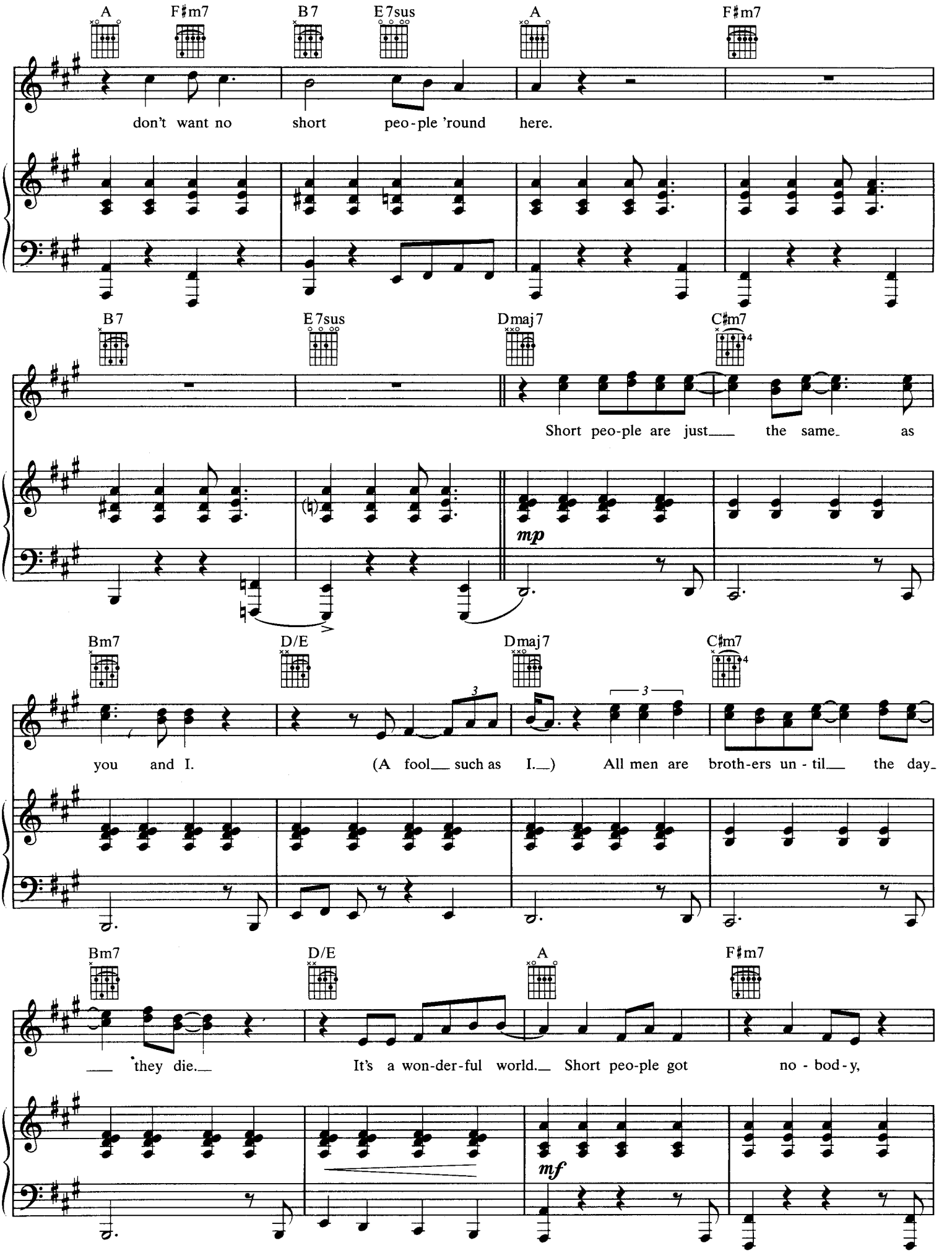
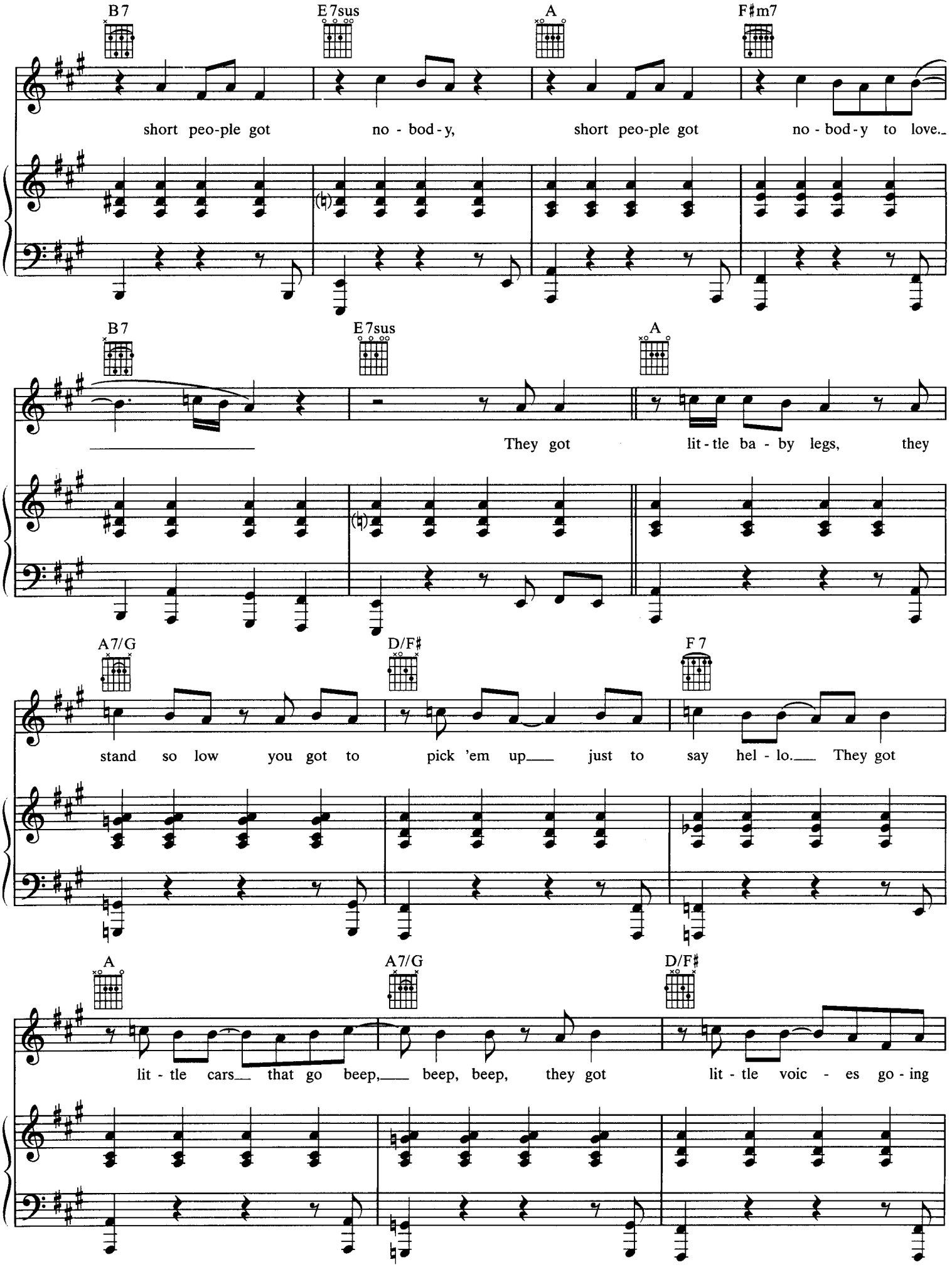
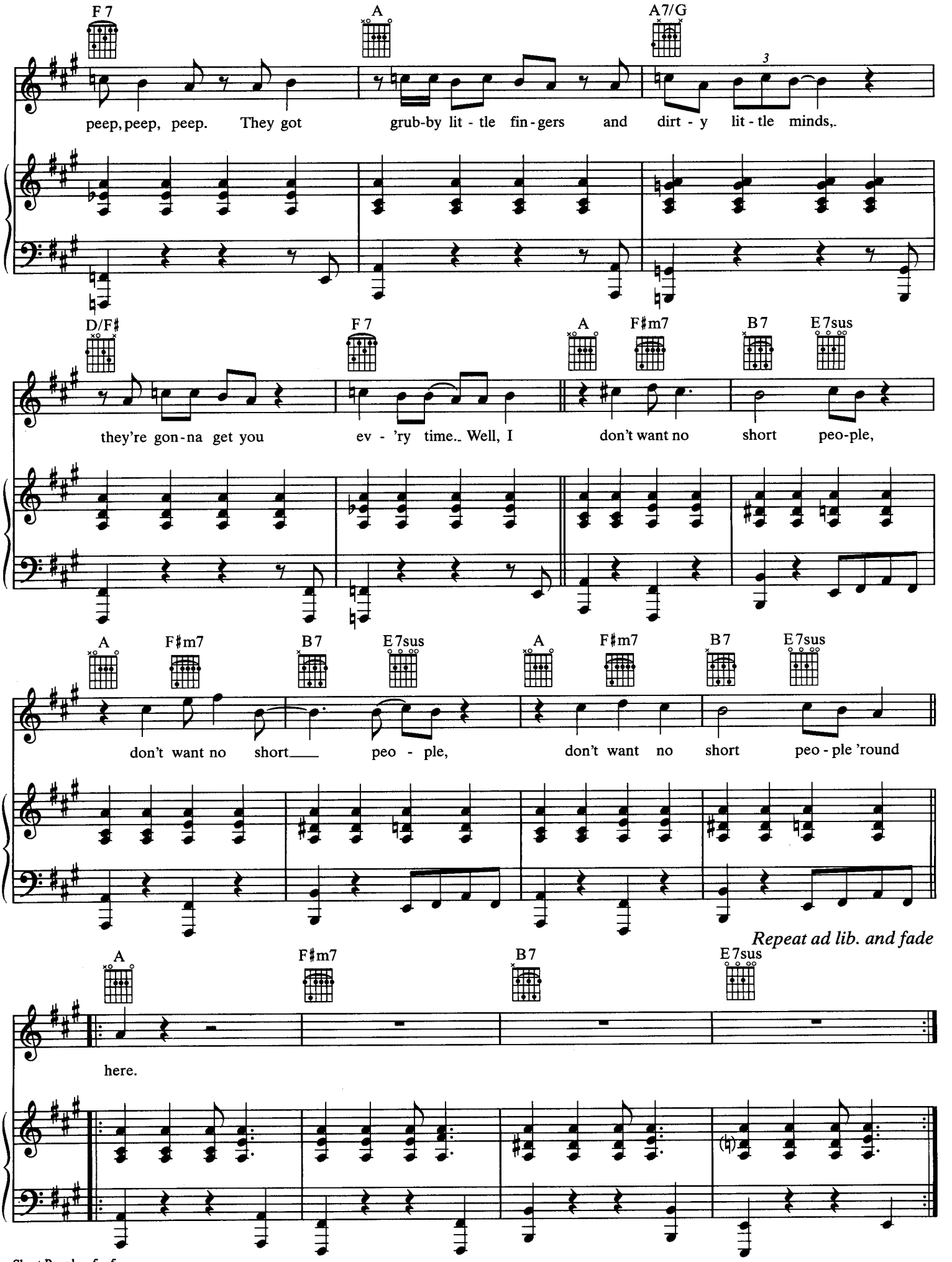

A
A7/G
D/F♯
lit - tle hands,
lit - tle eyes,
they walk a - round tell - in'
F 7
A
A7/G
great big lies. They got
lit - tle nos - es and ti - ny lit - tle teeth. They wear
D/F♯
F 7
A
F♯m7
plat - form shoes on their nas - ty lit - tle feet. Well, I
don't want no
B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
short peo - ple,
don't want no short peo - ple,


A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
don't want no short peo-ple 'round here.
B7
E7sus
Dmaj7
C♯m7
Short peo-ple are just the same as
mp
Bm7
D/E
Dmaj7
C♯m7
you and I. (A fool such as I.) All men are broth-ers un-til the day
Bm7
D/E
A
F♯m7
they die. It's a won-der-ful world. Short peo-ple got no-bod-y,
mf

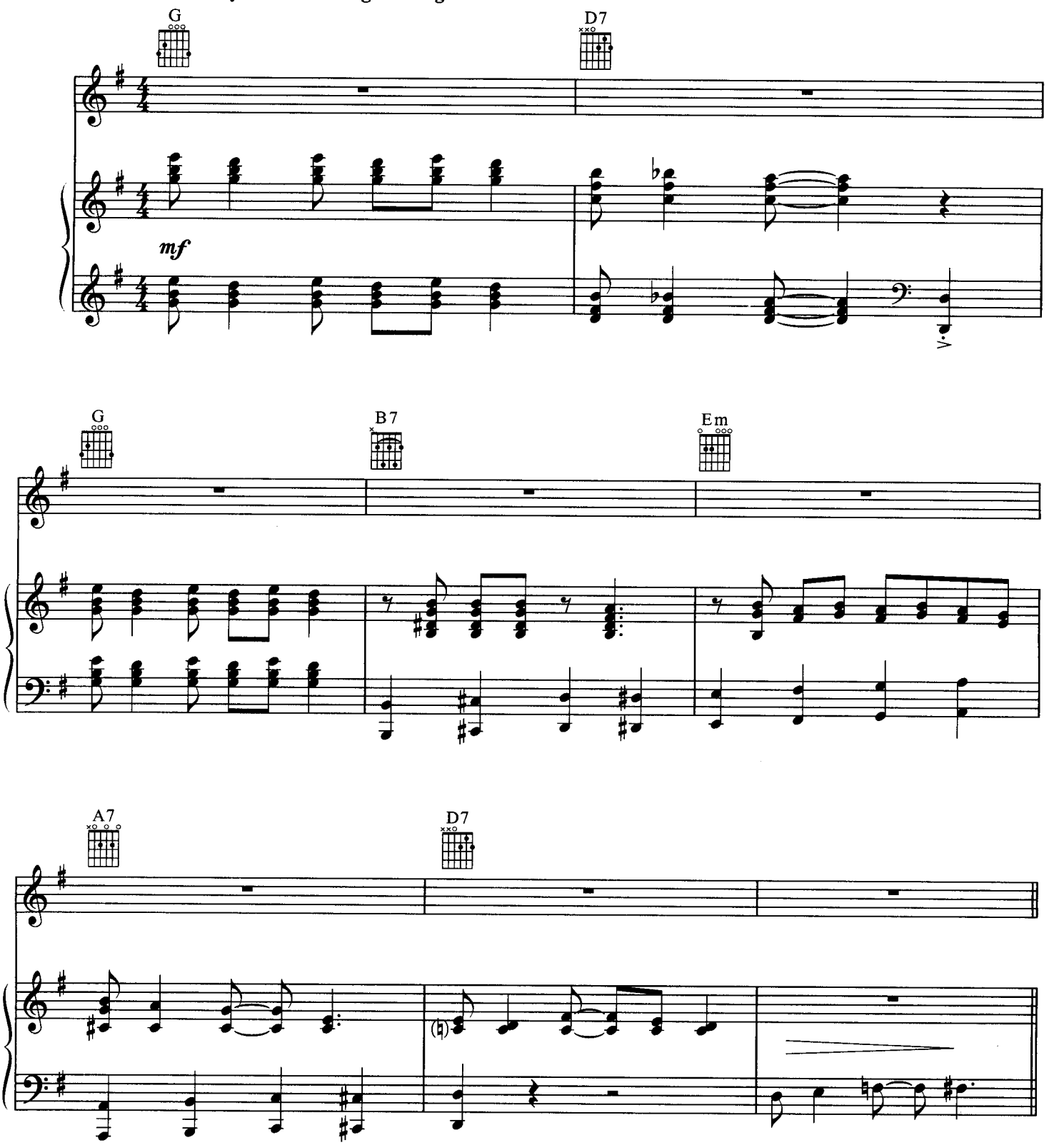

B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
short peo-ple got no - bod - y, short peo-ple got no - bod - y to love.
B7
E7sus
A
They got lit - tle ba - by legs, they
A7/G
D/F♯
F7
stand so low you got to pick 'em up just to say hel - lo. They got
A
A7/G
D/F♯
lit - tle cars that go beep, beep, beep, they got lit - tle voic - es go - ing


F7
A
A7/G
peep, peep, peep. They got grub-by lit - tle fin - gers and dirt - y lit - tle minds,.
D/F♯
F7
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
they're gon-na get you ev - 'ry time.. Well, I don't want no short peo-ple,
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
don't want no short___ peo - ple, don't want no short peo - ple 'round
Repeat ad lib. and fade
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
here.

SIMON SMITH AND THE AMAZING DANCING BEAR

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN

Moderately fast with a slight swing feel ♩ = 140



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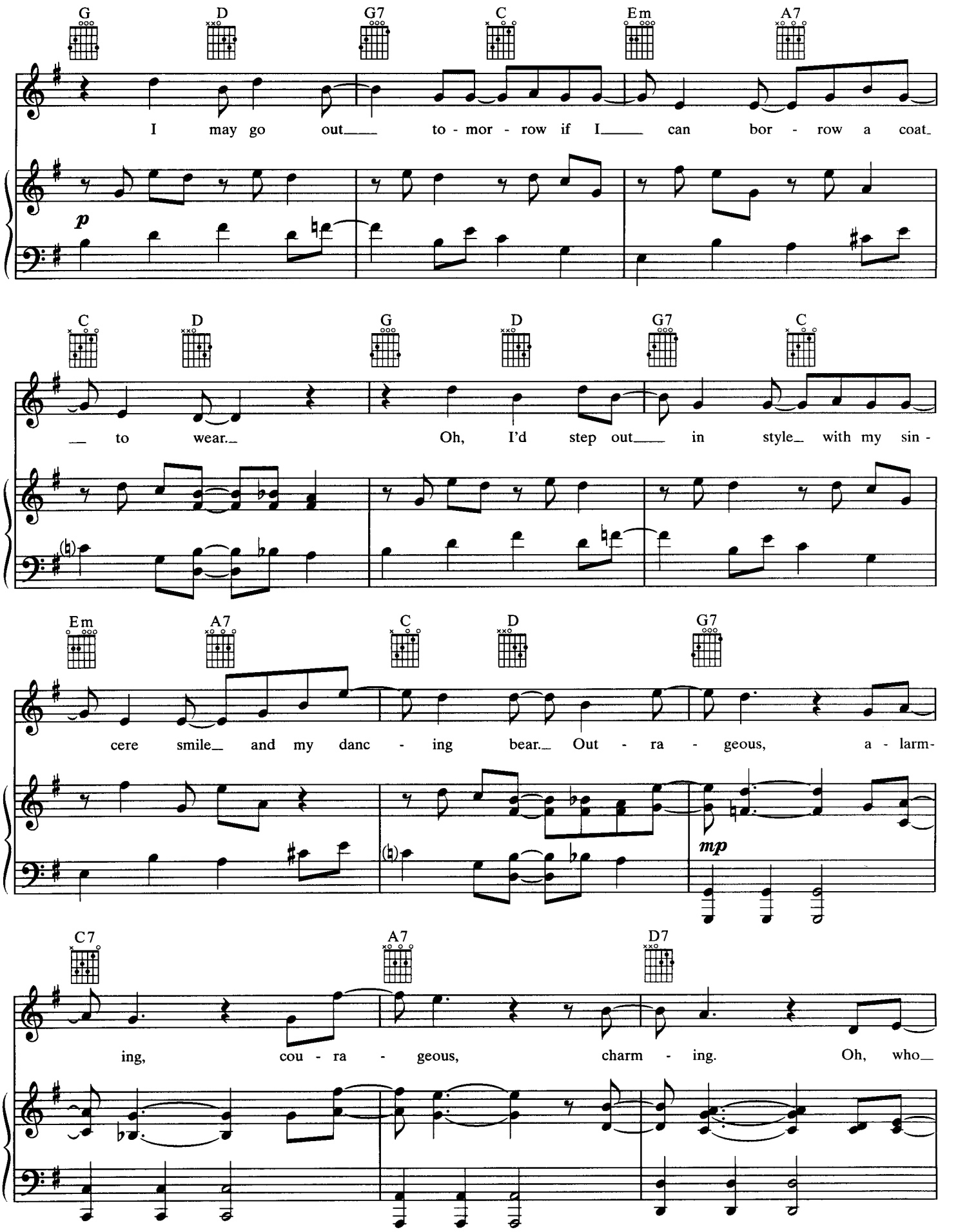
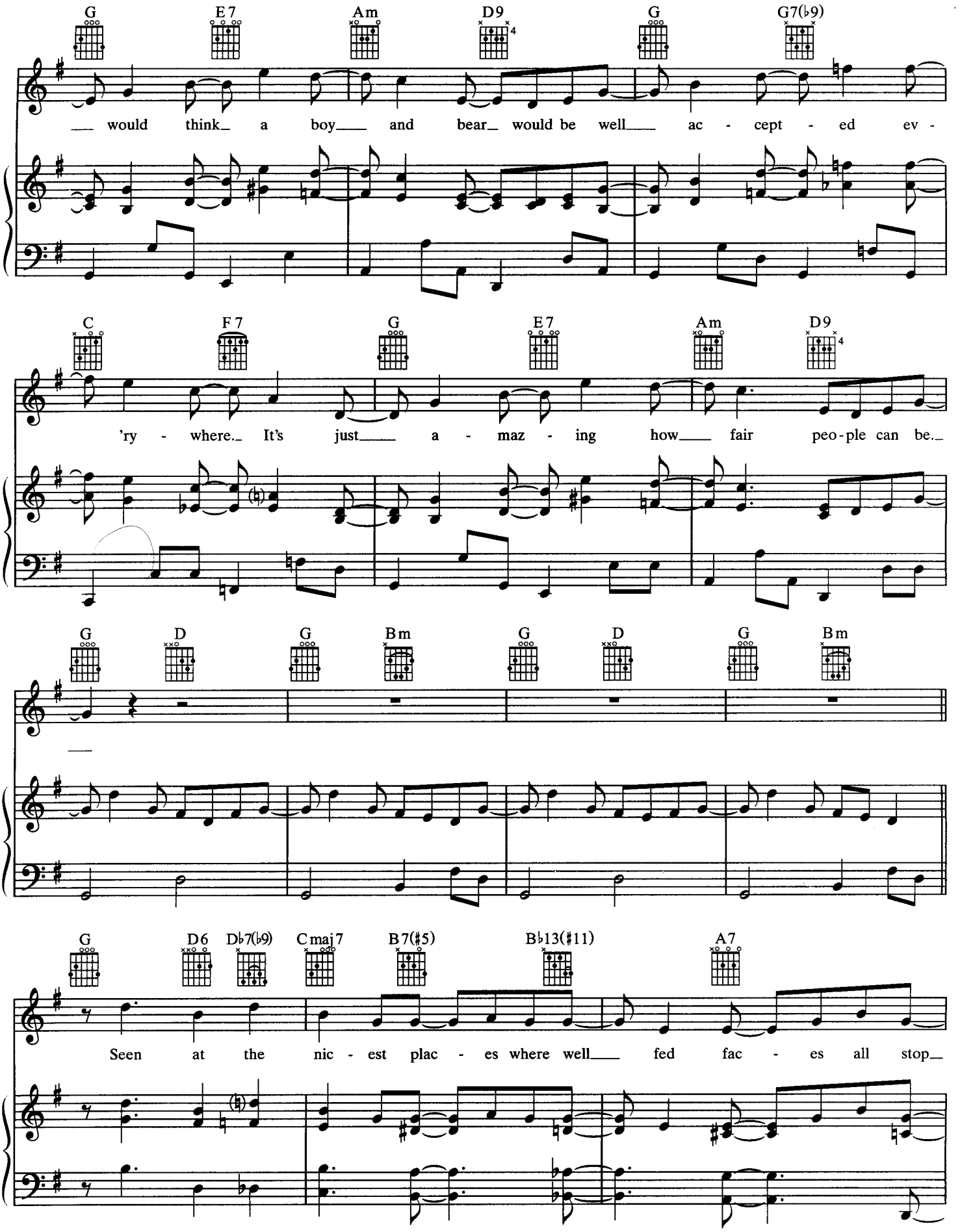
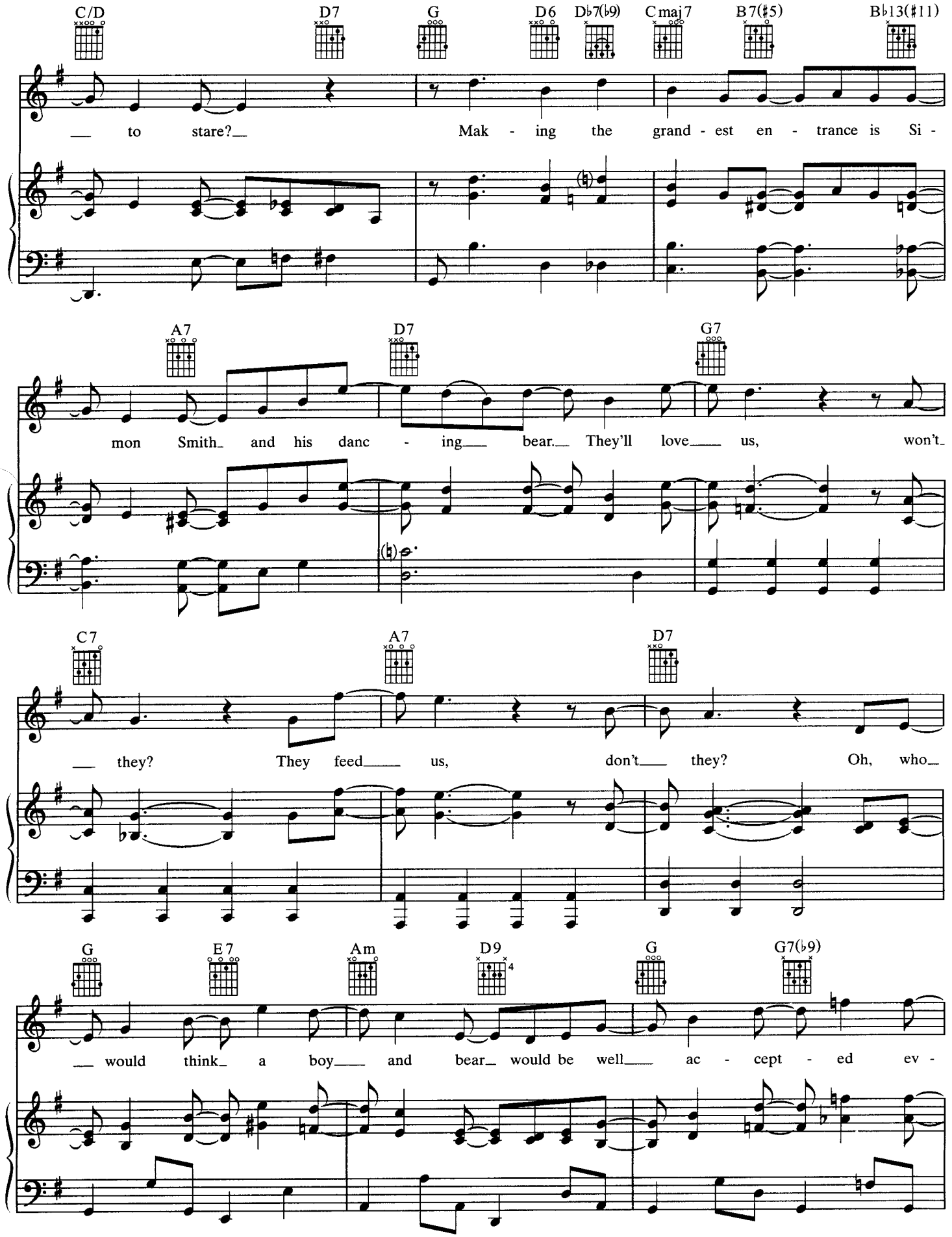
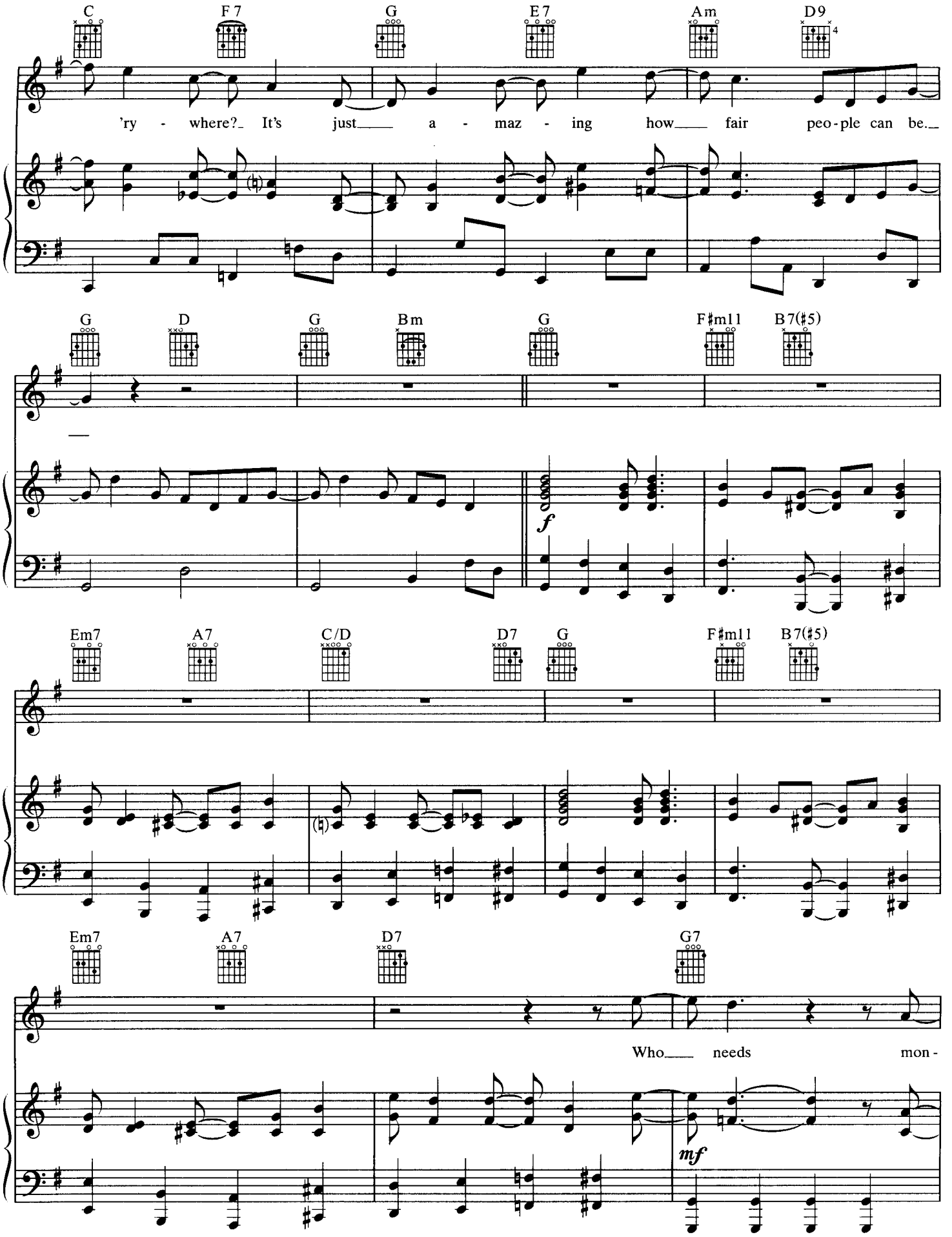
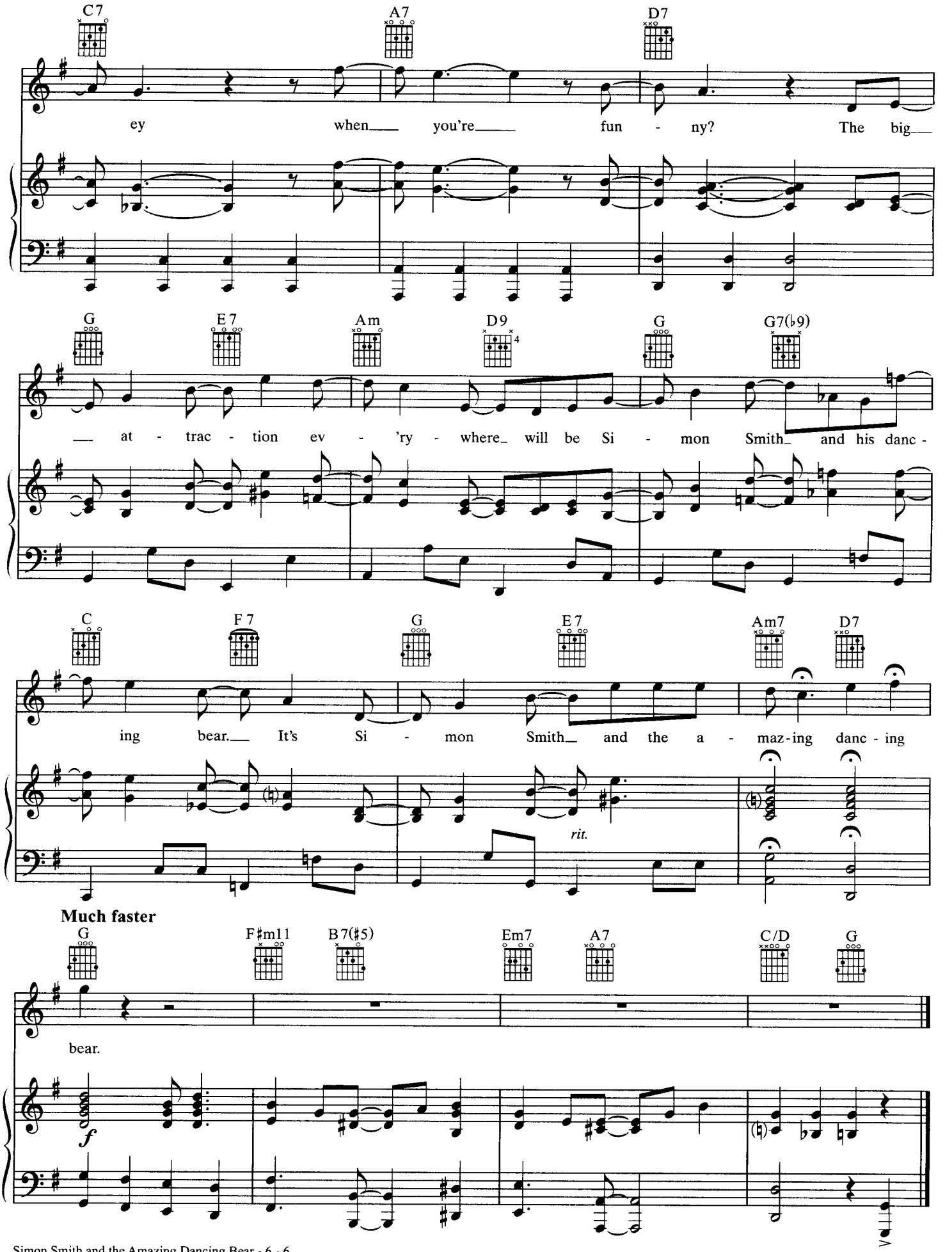

G D G7 C Em A7
I may go out to - mor - row if I can bor - row a coat
p
C D G D G7 C
to wear. Oh, I'd step out in style with my sin -
Em A7 C D G7
cere smile and my danc - ing bear. Out - ra - geous, a - larm-
mp
C7 A7 D7
ing, cou - ra - geous, charm - ing. Oh, who


G E7 Am D9 G G7(♭9)
would think a boy and bear would be well ac - cept - ed ev -
C F7 G E7 Am D9
'ry - where. It's just a - maz - ing how fair peo-ple can be.
G D G Bm G D G Bm
G D6 D♭7(♭9) Cmaj7 B7(♯5) B♭13(♯11) A7
Seen at the nic - est plac - es where well fed fac - es all stop

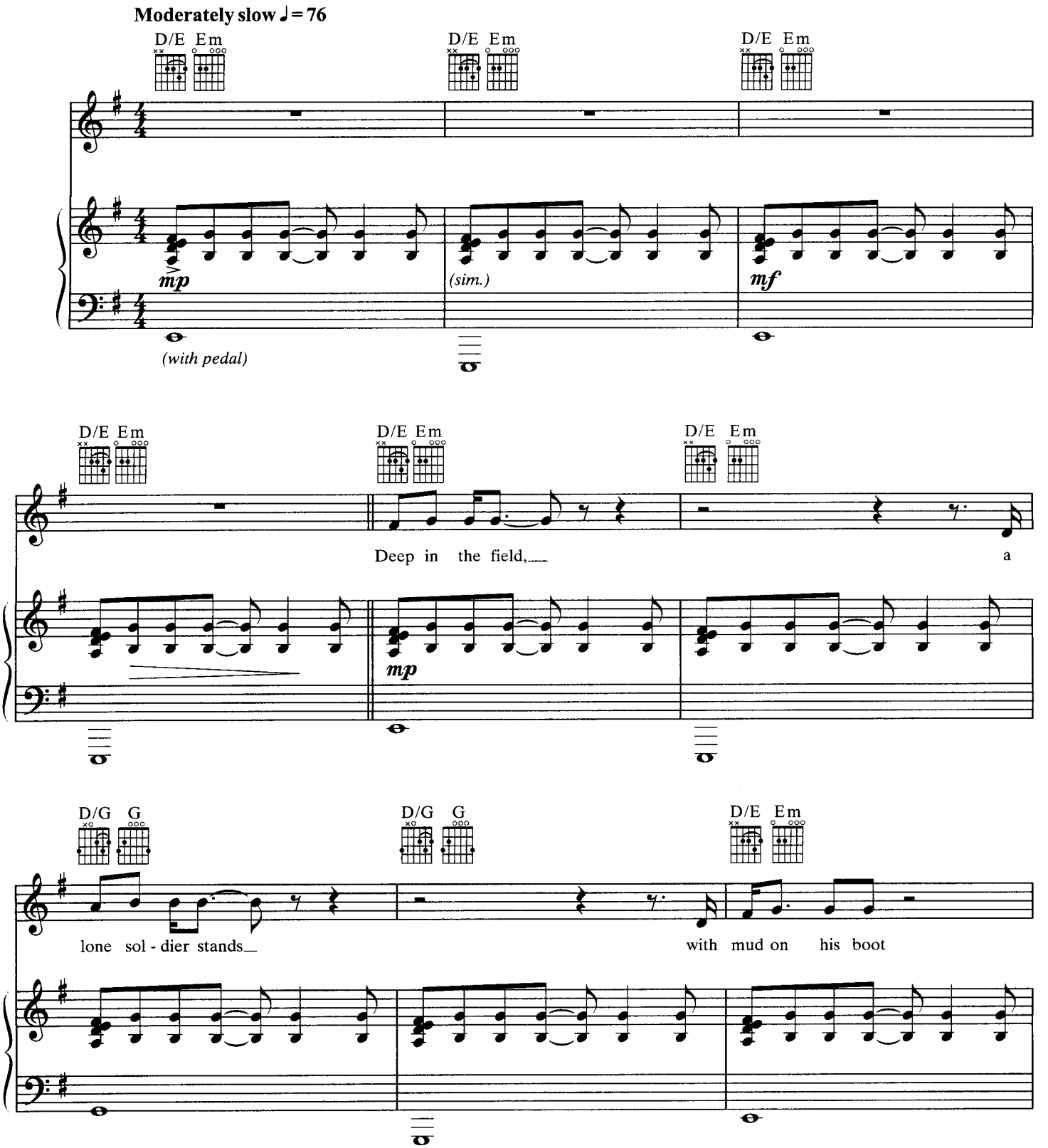

C/D
D7
G
D6
D♭7(♭9)
Cmaj7
B7(♯5)
B♭13(♯11)
to stare?
Mak - ing the grand - est en - trance is Si -
A7
D7
G7
mon Smith and his danc - ing bear. They'll love us, won't
C7
A7
D7
they? They feed us, don't they? Oh, who
G
E7
Am
D9
G
G7(♭9)
would think a boy and bear would be well ac - cept - ed ev -


C
F7
G
E7
Am
D9
'ry - where?_ It's just___ a - maz - ing how___ fair peo-ple can be.__
G
D
G
Bm
G
F♯m11
B7(♯5)
f
Em7
A7
C/D
D7
G
F♯m11
B7(♯5)
Em7
A7
D7
G7
Who___ needs mon-
mf


C7
A7
D7
ey when you're fun - ny? The big
G
E7
Am
D9
G
G7(♭9)
at - trac - tion ev - 'ry - where will be Si - mon Smith and his danc -
C
F7
G
E7
Am7
D7
ing bear. It's Si - mon Smith and the a - maz-ing danc - ing
rit.
Much faster
G
F♯m11
B7(♯5)
Em7
A7
C/D
G
bear.
f

SONG FOR THE DEAD

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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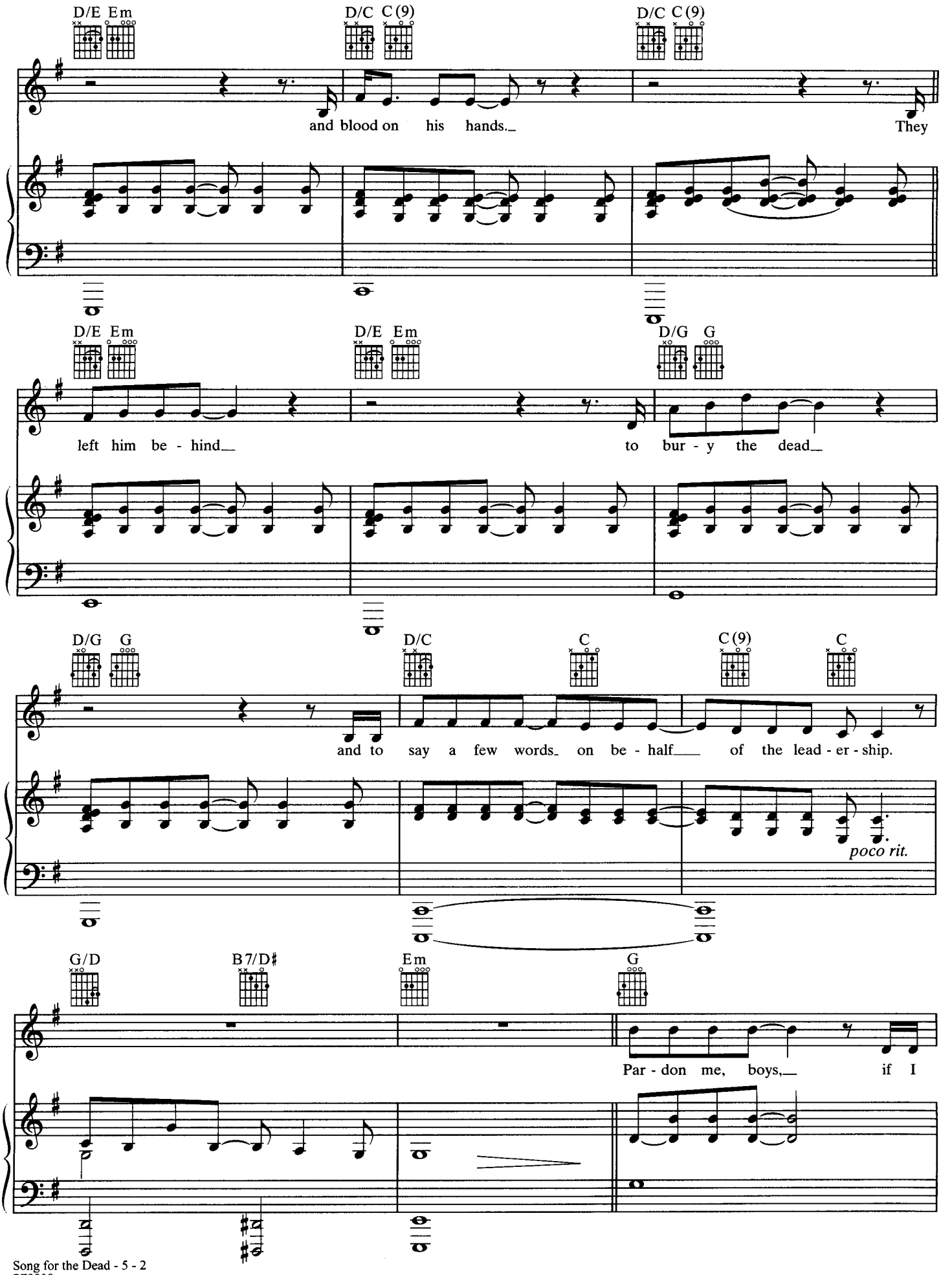
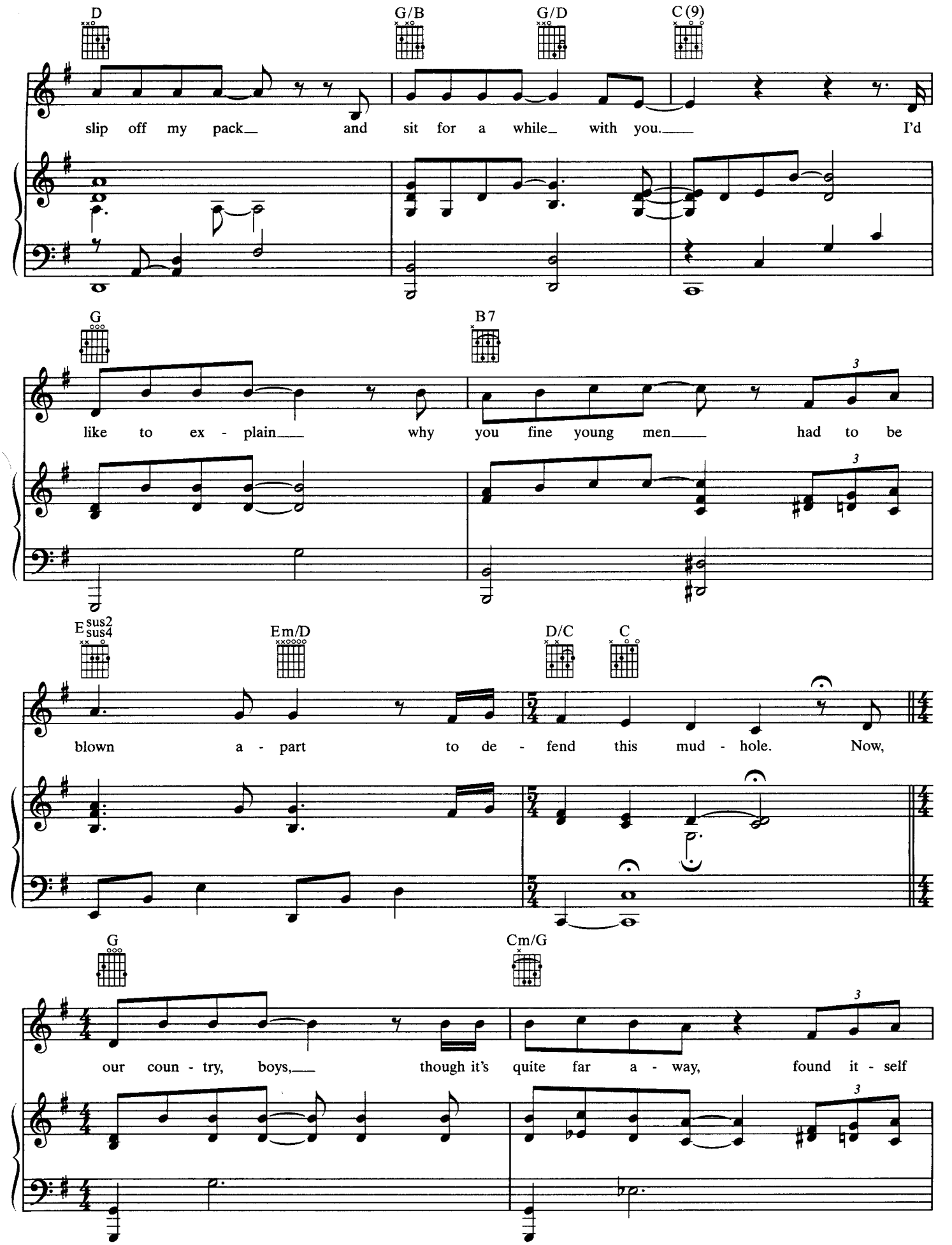
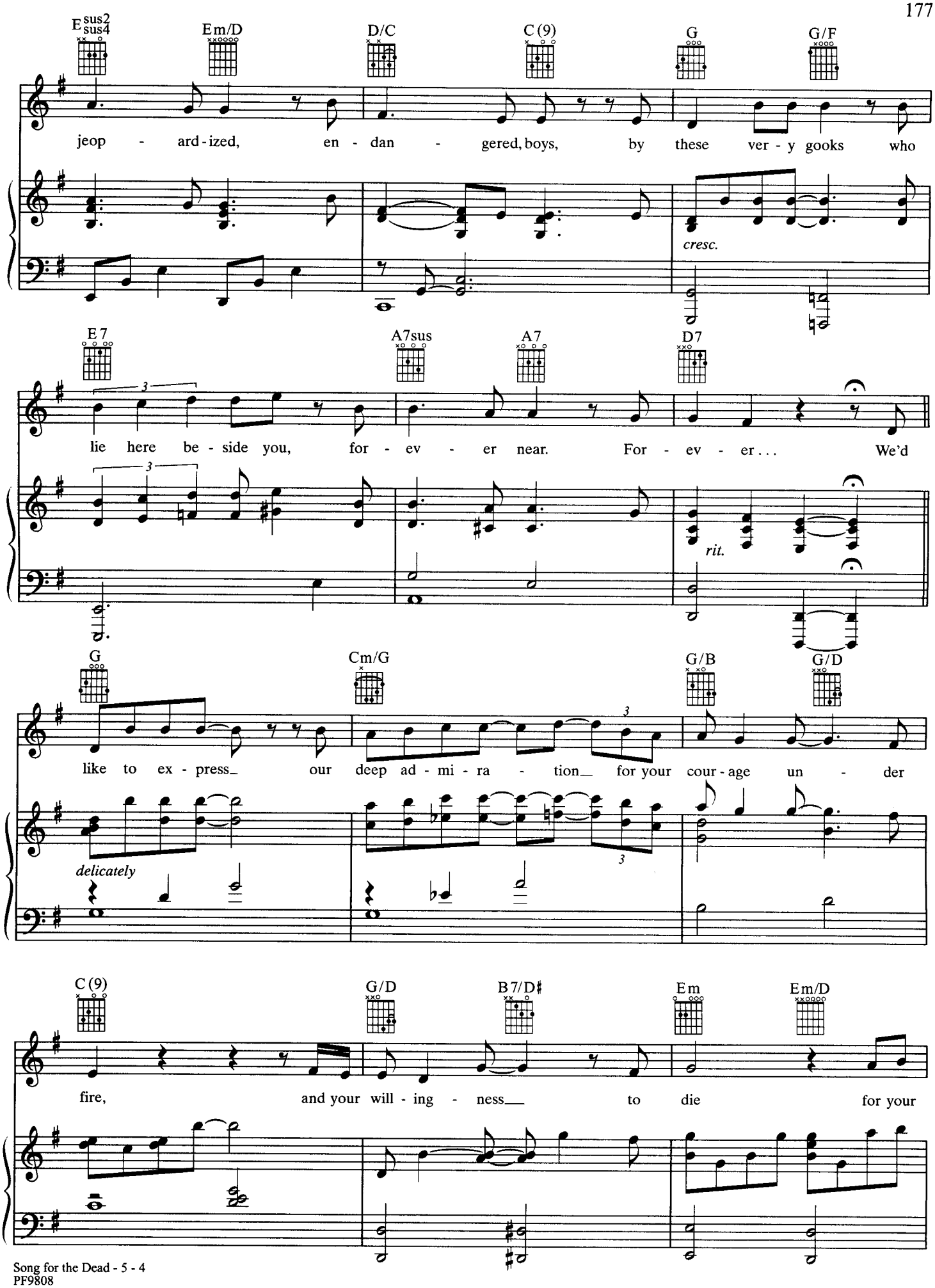
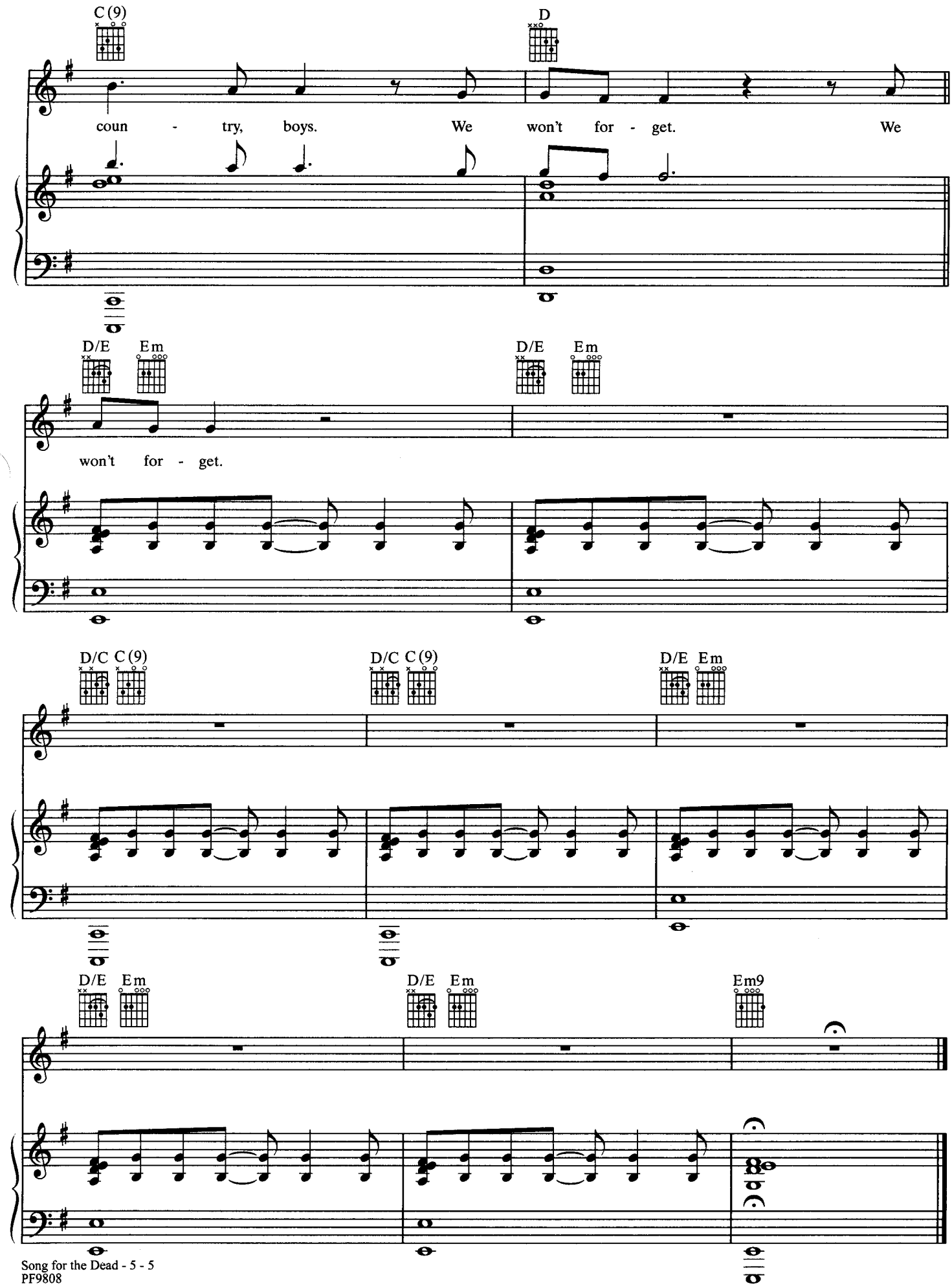

D/E Em
D/C C(9)
D/C C(9)
and blood on his hands.
They
D/E Em
D/E Em
D/G G
left him be - hind
to bur - y the dead
D/G G
D/C
C
C(9)
C
and to say a few words on be - half of the lead - er - ship.
poco rit.
G/D
B7/D♯
Em
G
Par - don me, boys,
if I

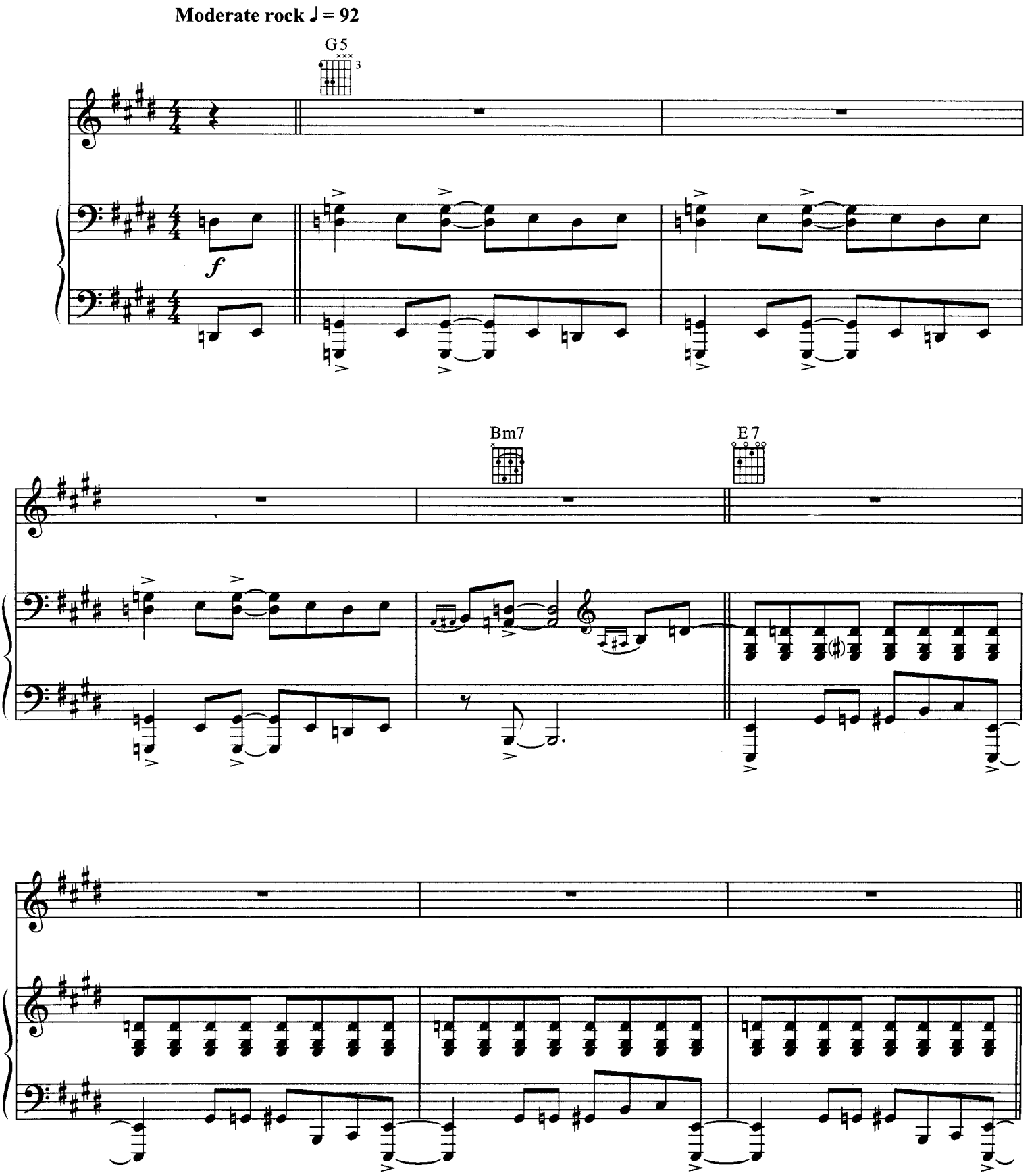

D
G/B
G/D
C(9)
slip off my pack and sit for a while with you. I'd
G
B7
like to ex - plain why you fine young men had to be
E sus2 sus4
Em/D
D/C
C
blown a - part to de - fend this mud - hole. Now,
G
Cm/G
our coun - try, boys, though it's quite far a - way, found it - self


E sus2 sus4
Em/D
D/C
C (9)
G
G/F
jeop - ard - ized, en - dan - gered, boys, by these ver - y gooks who
cresc.
E 7
A7sus
A7
D7
lie here be - side you, for - ev - er near. For - ev - er . . . We'd
rit.
G
Cm/G
G/B
G/D
like to ex - press_ our deep ad - mi - ra - tion_ for your cour - age un - der
delicately
C (9)
G/D
B7/D♯
Em
Em/D
fire, and your will - ing - ness___ to die for your


C(9)
D
coun - try, boys. We won't for - get. We
D/E Em
D/E Em
won't for - get.
D/C C(9)
D/C C(9)
D/E Em
D/E Em
D/E Em
Em9

YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR HAT ON

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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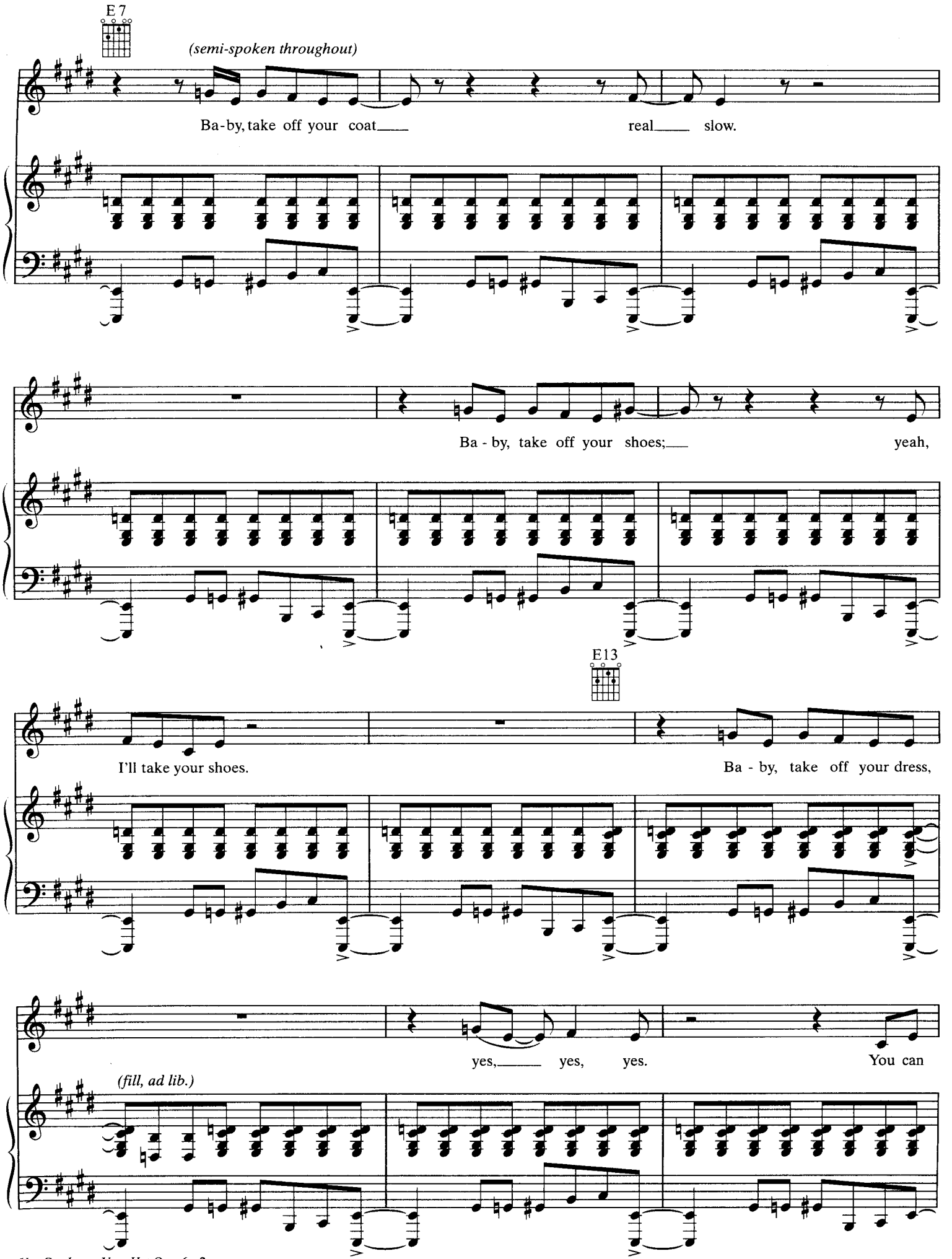
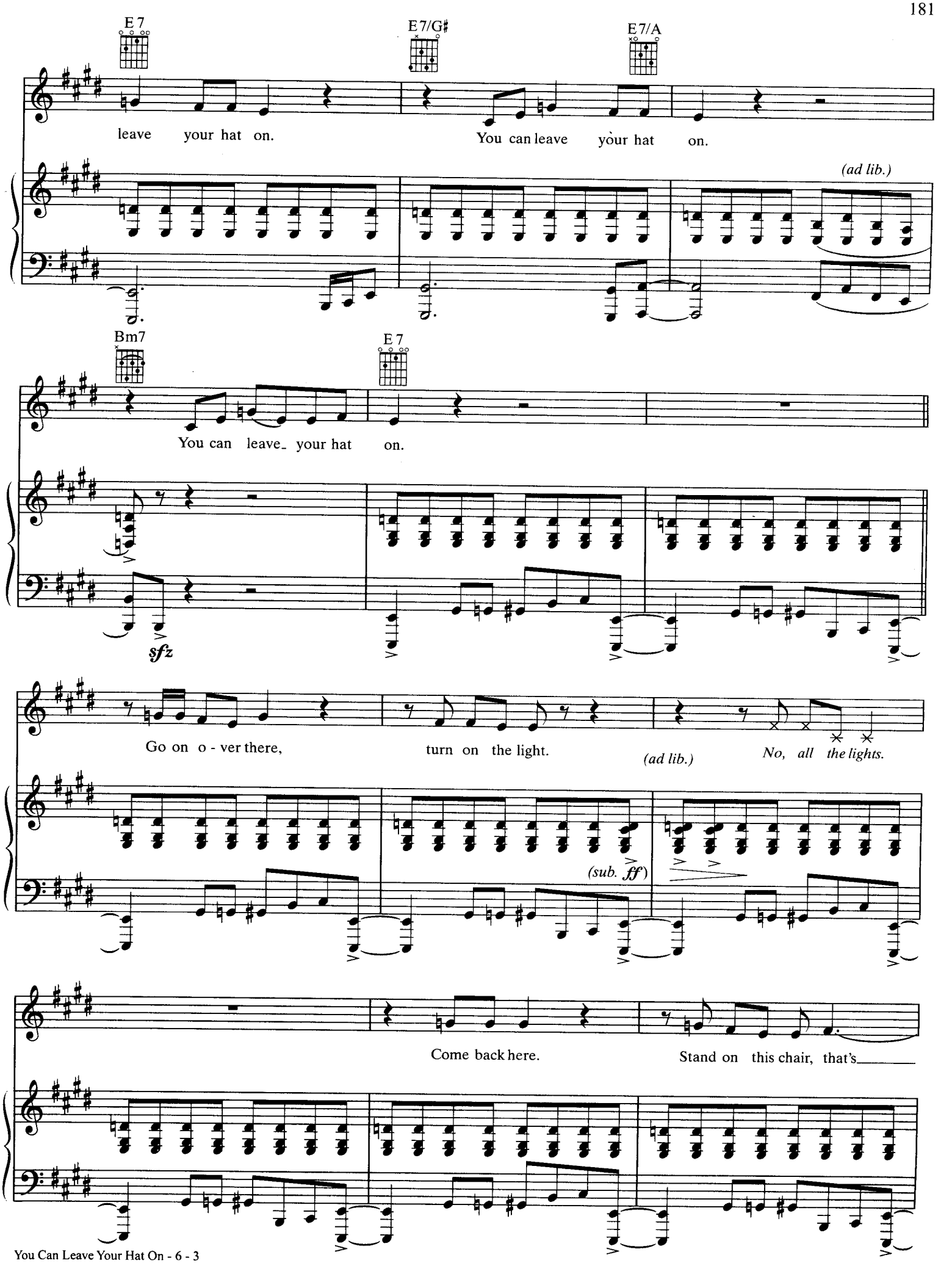
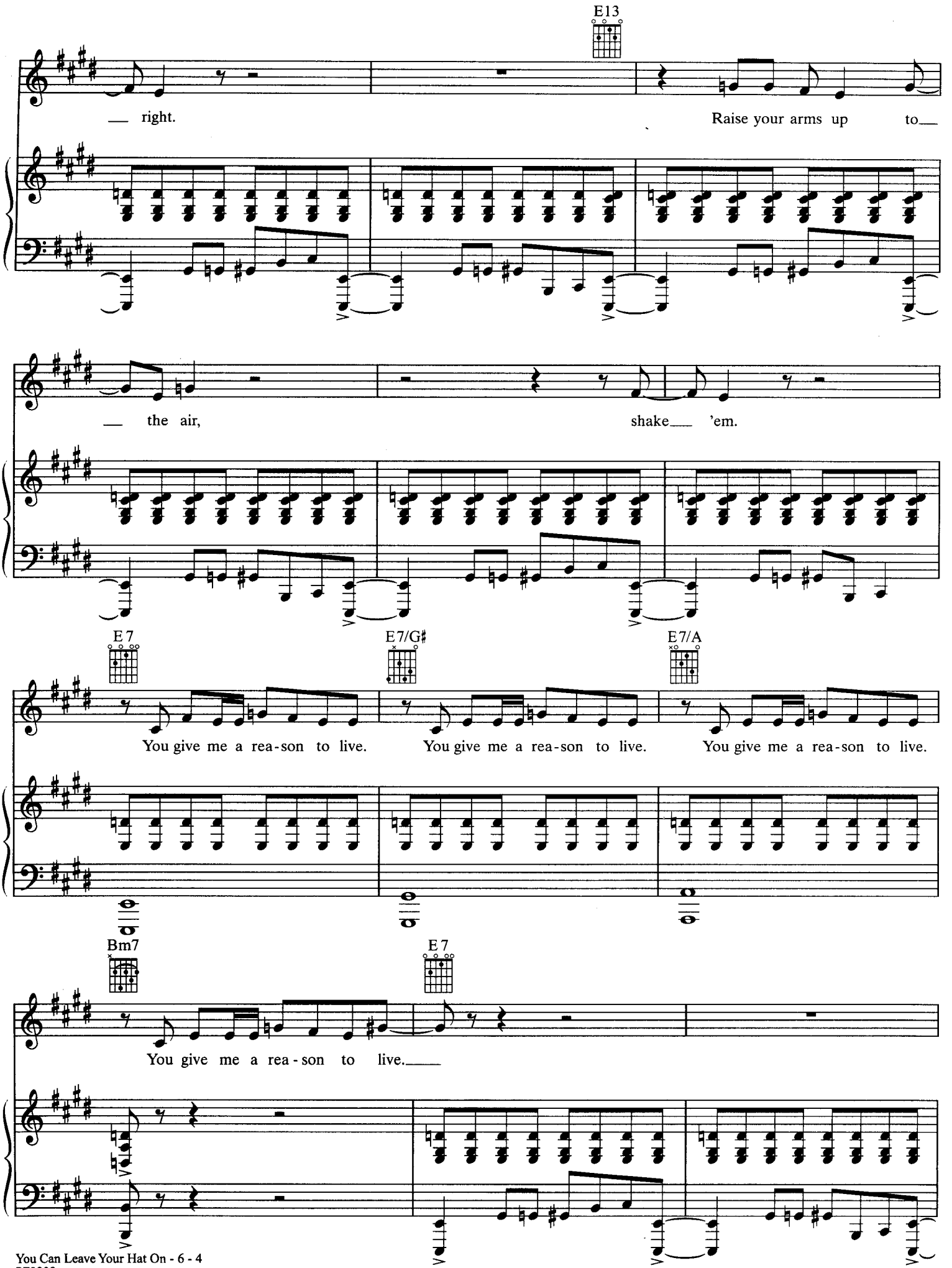
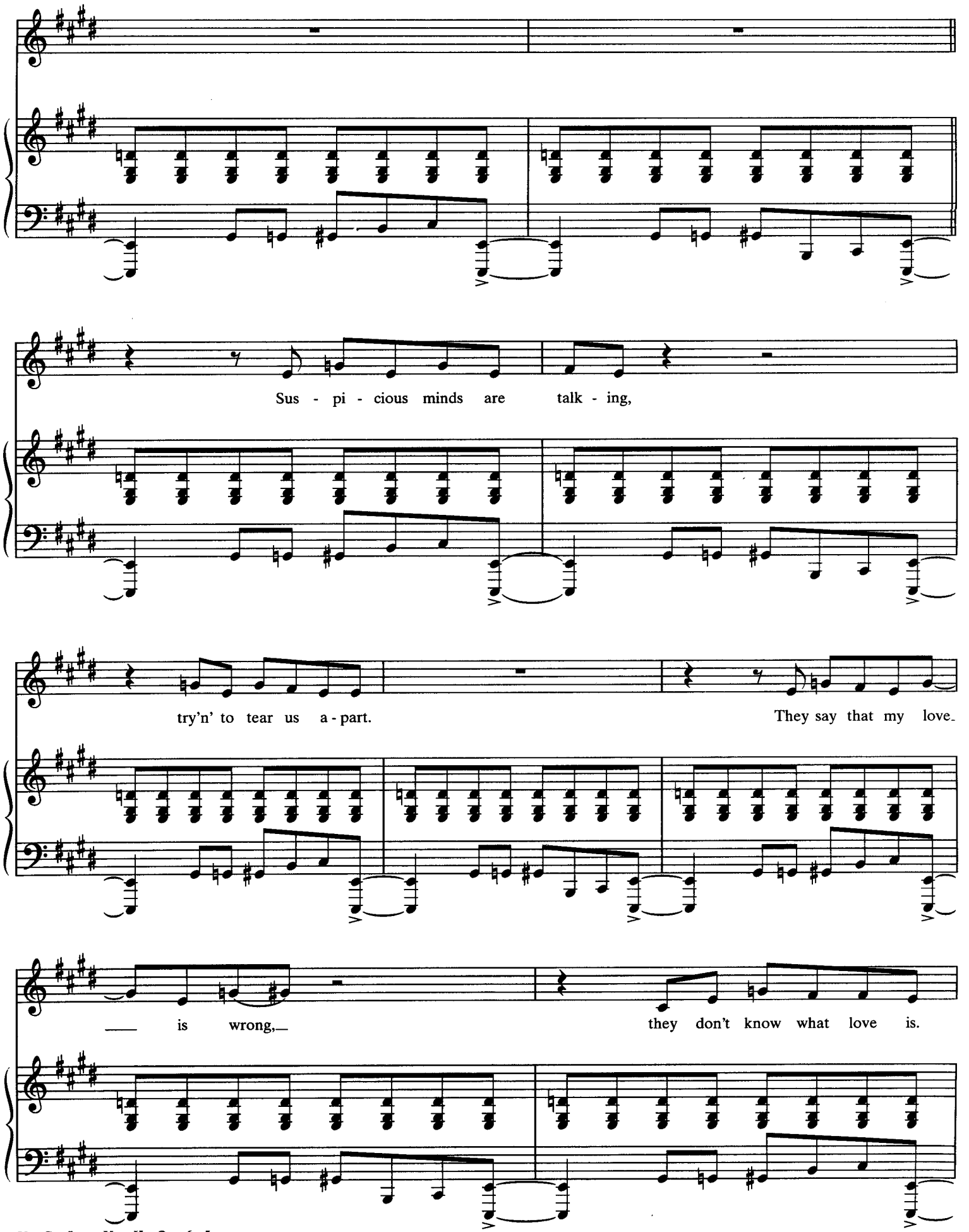
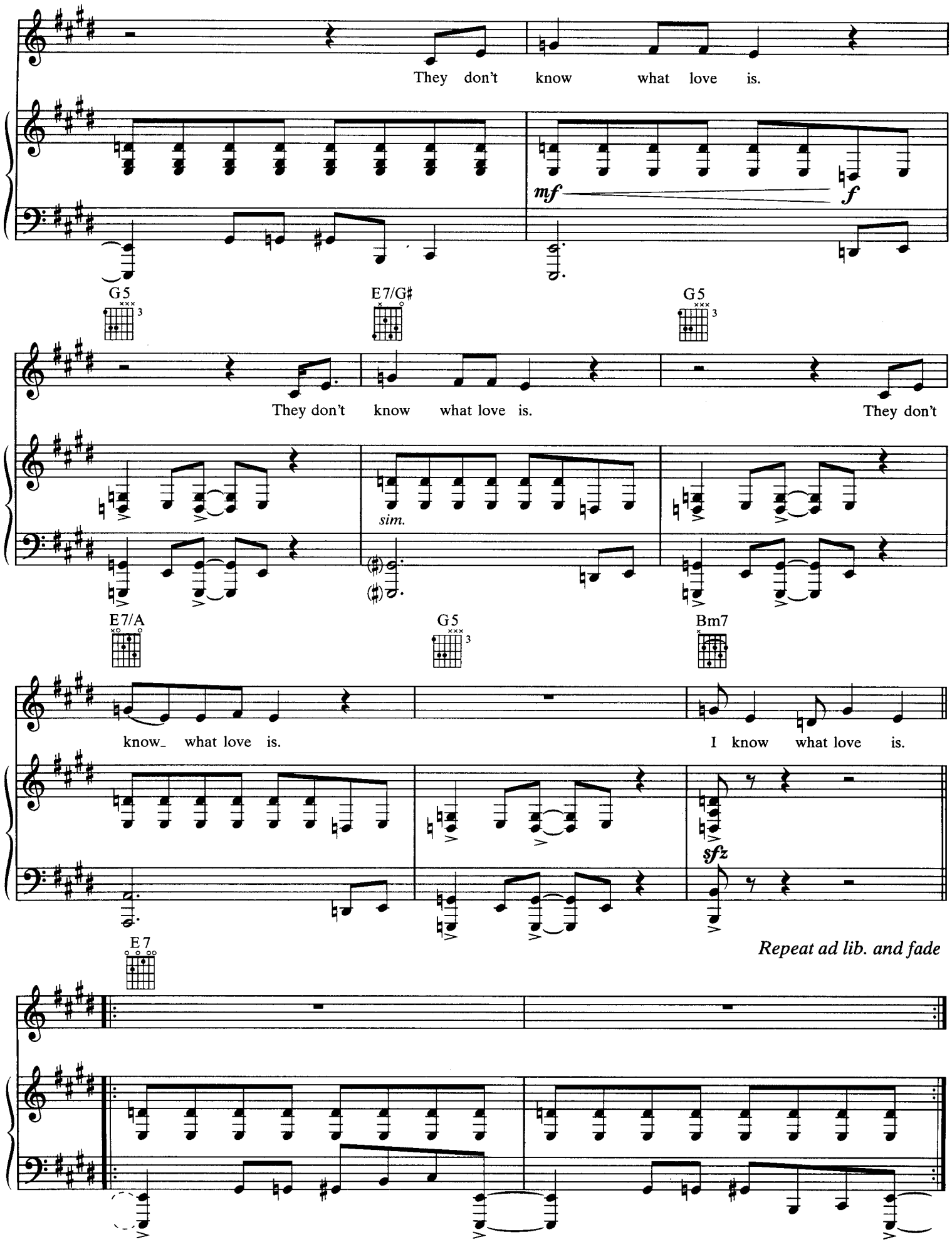

E7
(semi-spoken throughout)
Ba-by, take off your coat real slow.
Ba - by, take off your shoes; yeah,
E13
I'll take your shoes.
Ba - by, take off your dress,
yes, yes, yes.
You can
(fill, ad lib.)


E7
E7/G♯
E7/A
leave your hat on.
You can leave your hat on.
(ad lib.)
Bm7
E7
You can leave your hat on.
sfz
Go on o - ver there,
turn on the light.
(ad lib.)
No, all the lights.
(sub. ff)
Come back here.
Stand on this chair, that's


E13
right.
Raise your arms up to
the air,
shake 'em.
E7
E7/G♯
E7/A
You give me a rea-son to live.
You give me a rea-son to live.
You give me a rea-son to live.
Bm7
E7
You give me a rea-son to live.

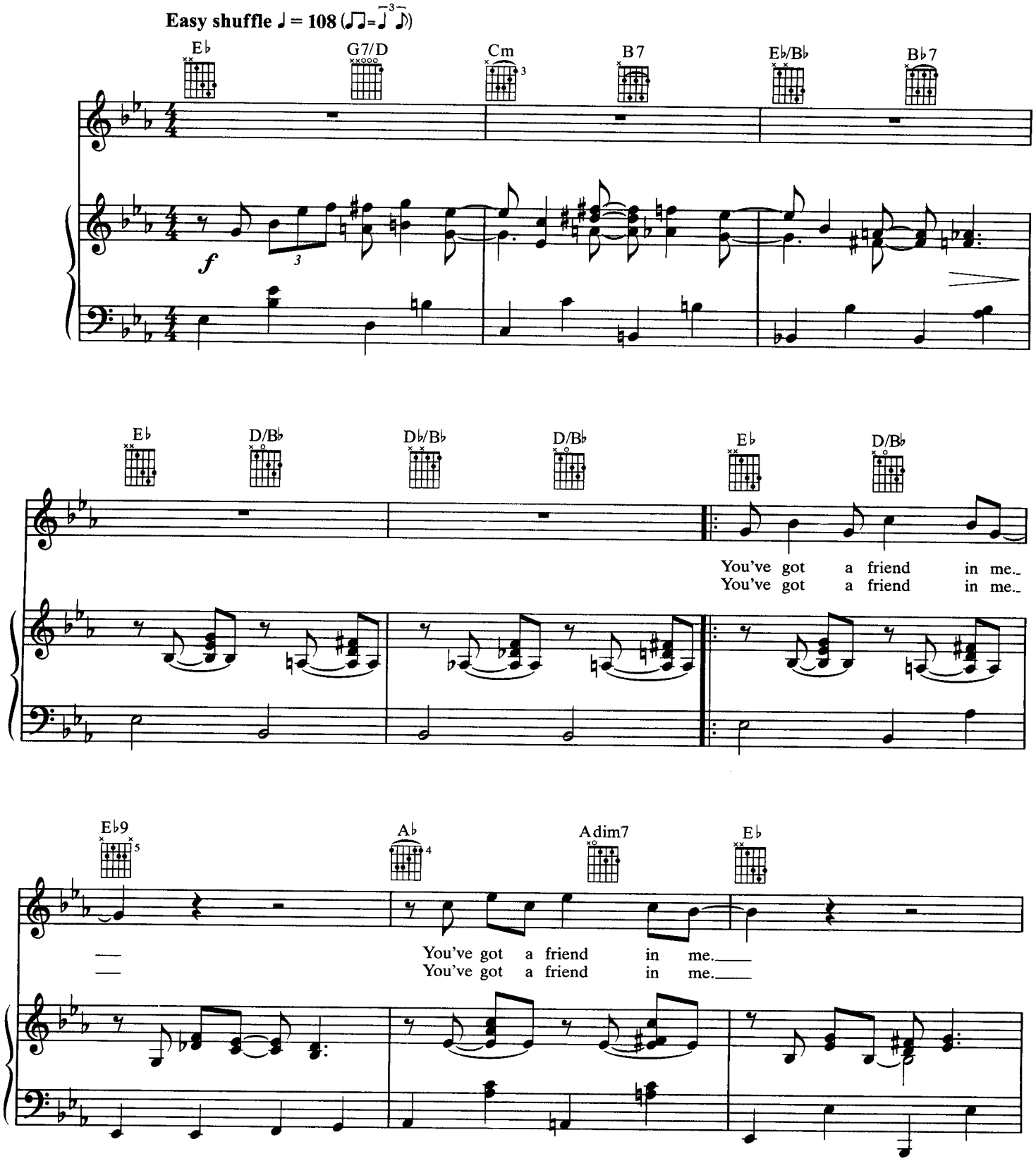

Sus - pi - cious minds are talk - ing,
try'n' to tear us a - part.
They say that my love
is wrong,
they don't know what love is.


They don't know what love is.
mf
f
G5
E7/G♯
G5
They don't know what love is.
They don't
sim.
E7/A
G5
Bm7
know_ what love is.
I know what love is.
sfz
E7
Repeat ad lib. and fade

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND IN ME

from the Motion Picture "Toy Story"

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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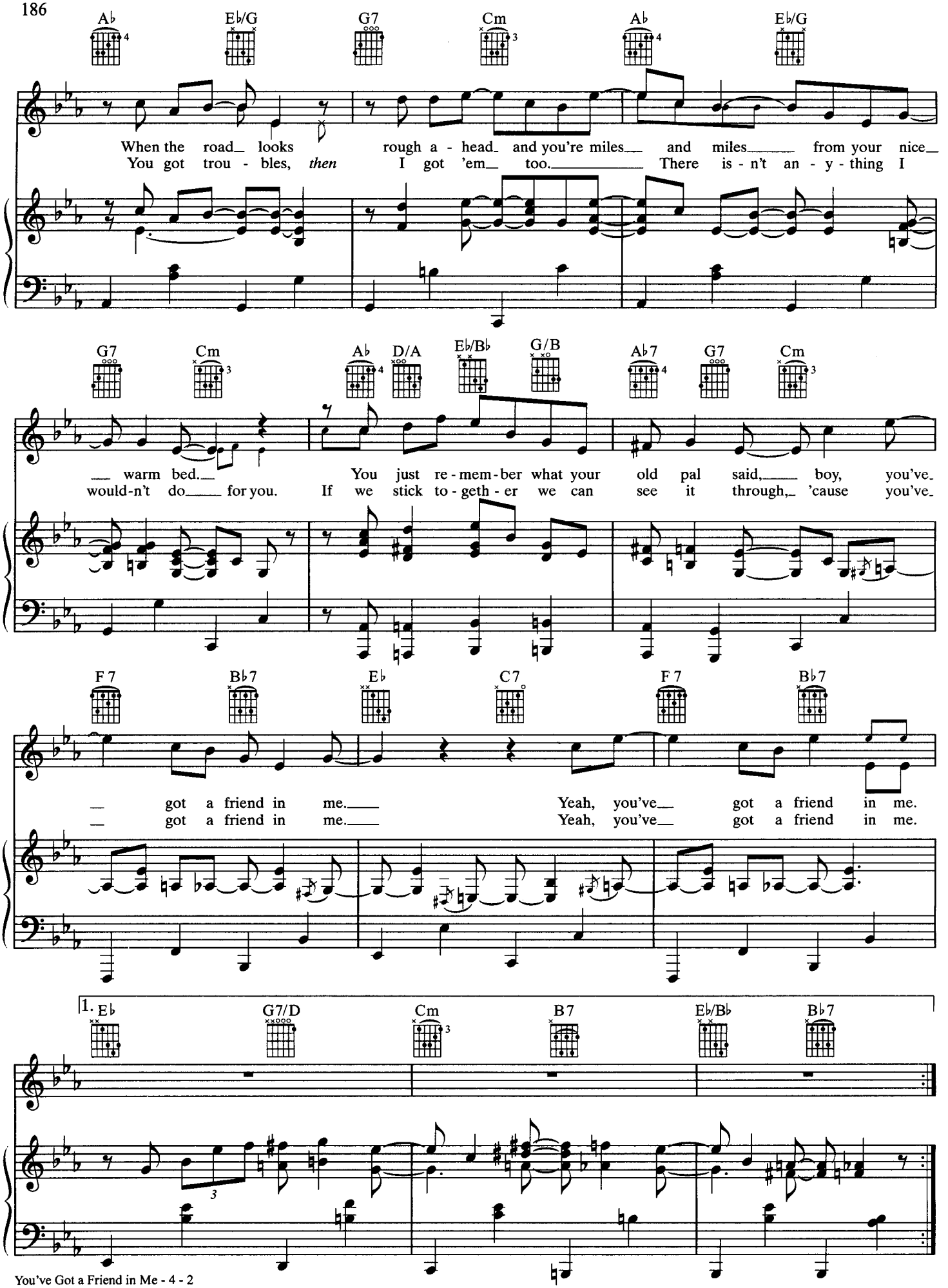
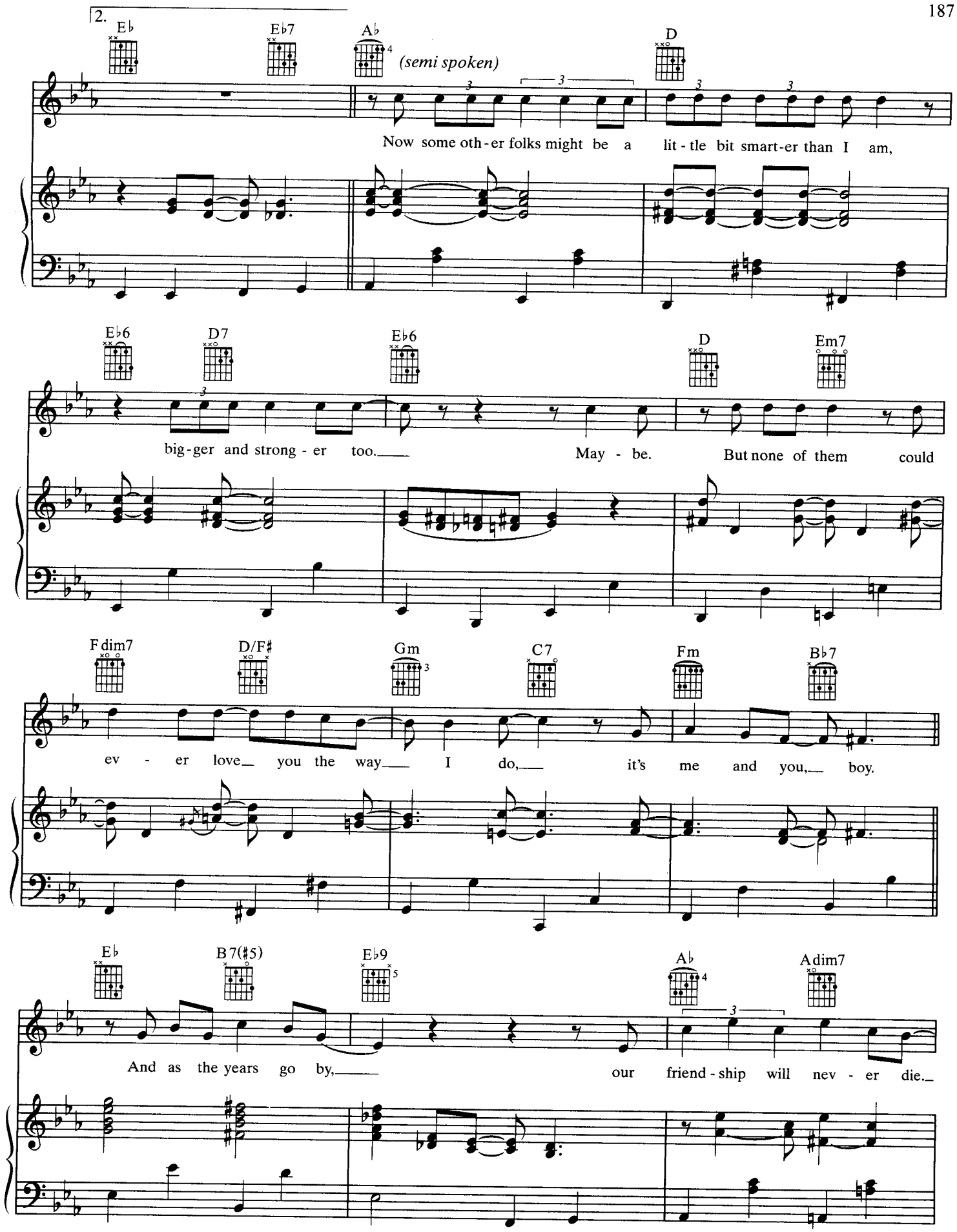
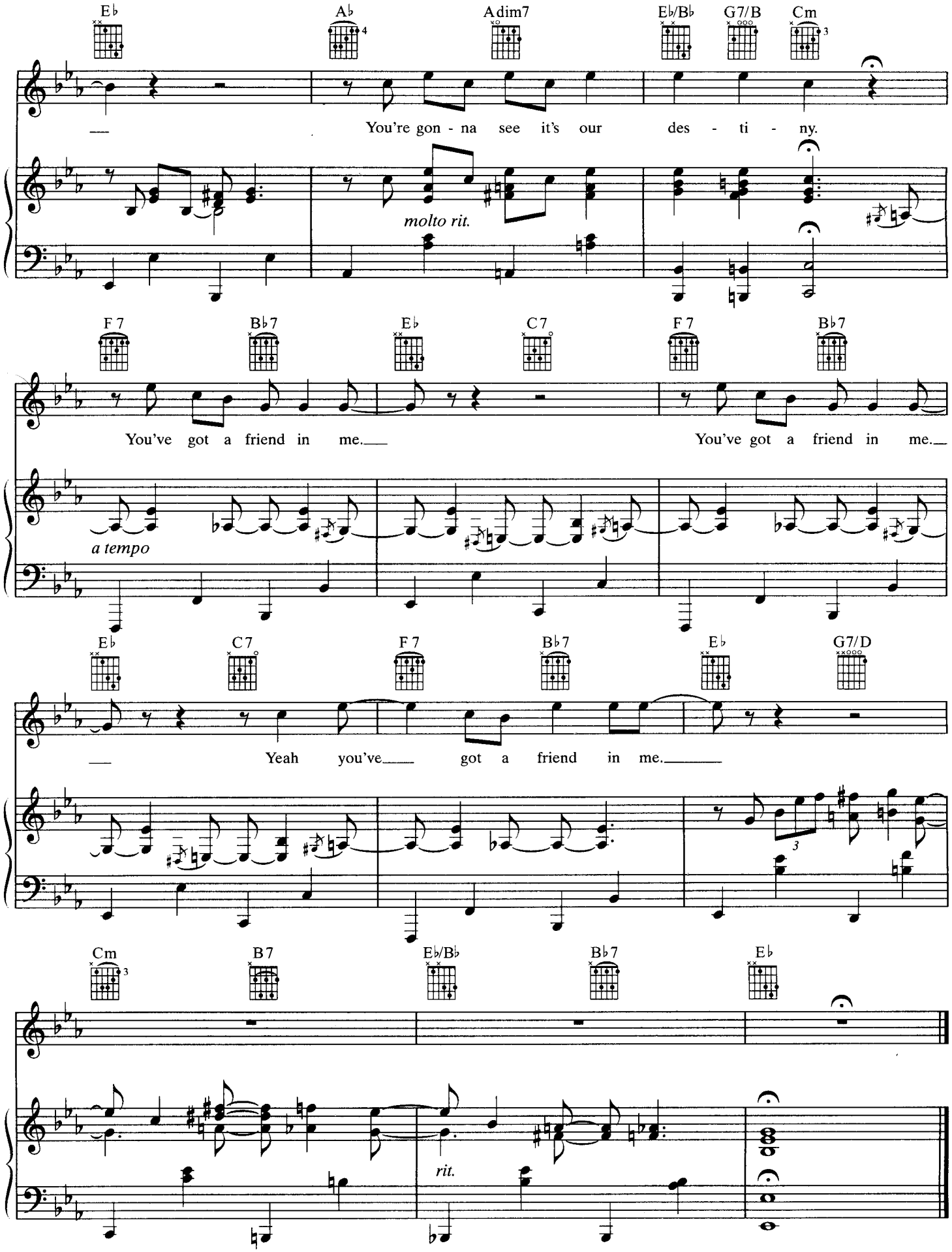
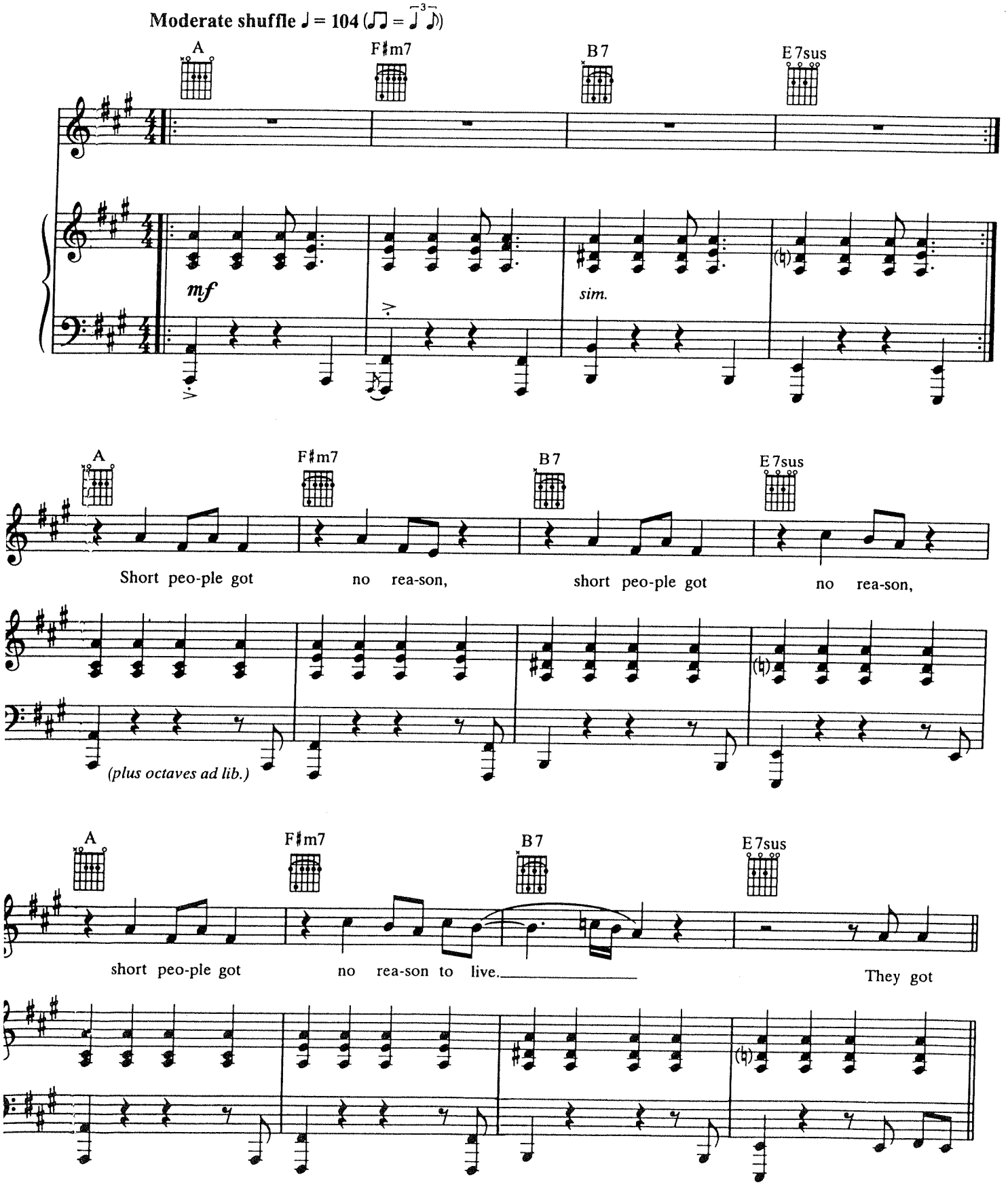

A♭ E♭/G G7 Cm A♭ E♭/G
When the road_ looks rough a - head_ and you're miles__ and miles_____ from your nice_
You got trou - bles, *then* I got 'em_ too._____ There is - n't an - y - thing I
G7 Cm A♭ D/A E♭/B♭ G/B A♭7 G7 Cm
__ warm bed.__ You just re - mem - ber what your old pal said,____ boy, you've_
would-n't do____ for you. If we stick to - geth - er we can see it through,_ 'cause you've_
F7 B♭7 E♭ C7 F7 B♭7
__ got a friend in me.____ Yeah, you've__ got a friend in me.
__ got a friend in me.____ Yeah, you've__ got a friend in me.
1. E♭ G7/D Cm B7 E♭/B♭ B♭7


2.
E♭
E♭7
A♭
(semi spoken)
D
Now some oth - er folks might be a lit - tle bit smart - er than I am,
E♭6
D7
E♭6
D
Em7
big - ger and strong - er too.
May - be.
But none of them could
F dim7
D/F♯
Gm
C7
Fm
B♭7
ev - er love you the way I do, it's me and you, boy.
E♭
B7(♯5)
E♭9
A♭
A dim7
And as the years go by,
our friend - ship will nev - er die.


E♭
A♭
Adim7
E♭/B♭
G7/B
Cm
You're gon - na see it's our des - ti - ny.
molto rit.
F 7
B♭7
E♭
C7
F 7
B♭7
You've got a friend in me.
You've got a friend in me.
a tempo
E♭
C7
F 7
B♭7
E♭
G7/D
Yeah you've got a friend in me.
Cm
B7
E♭/B♭
B♭7
E♭
rit.

SHORT PEOPLE

Words and Music by
RANDY NEWMAN



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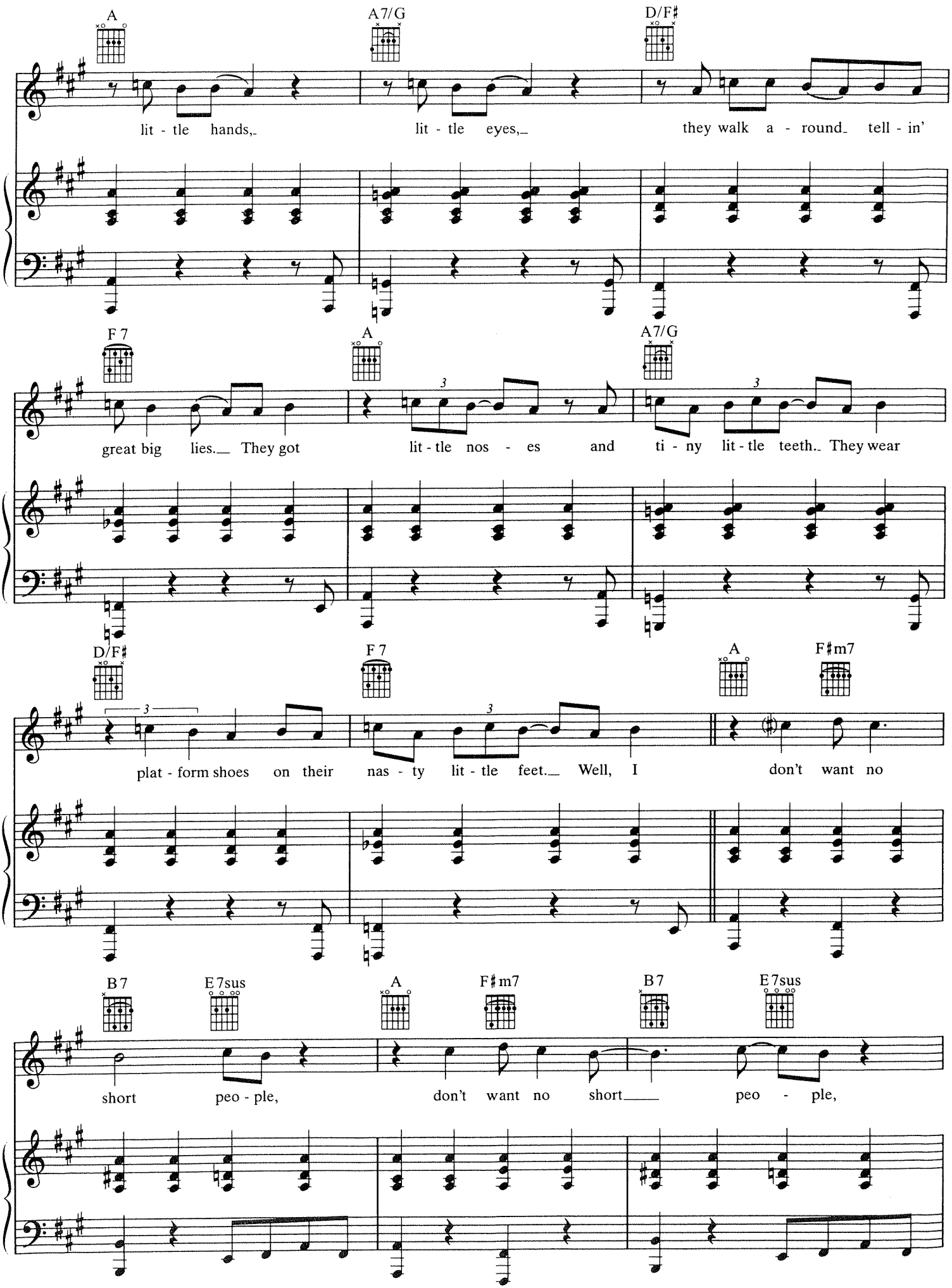
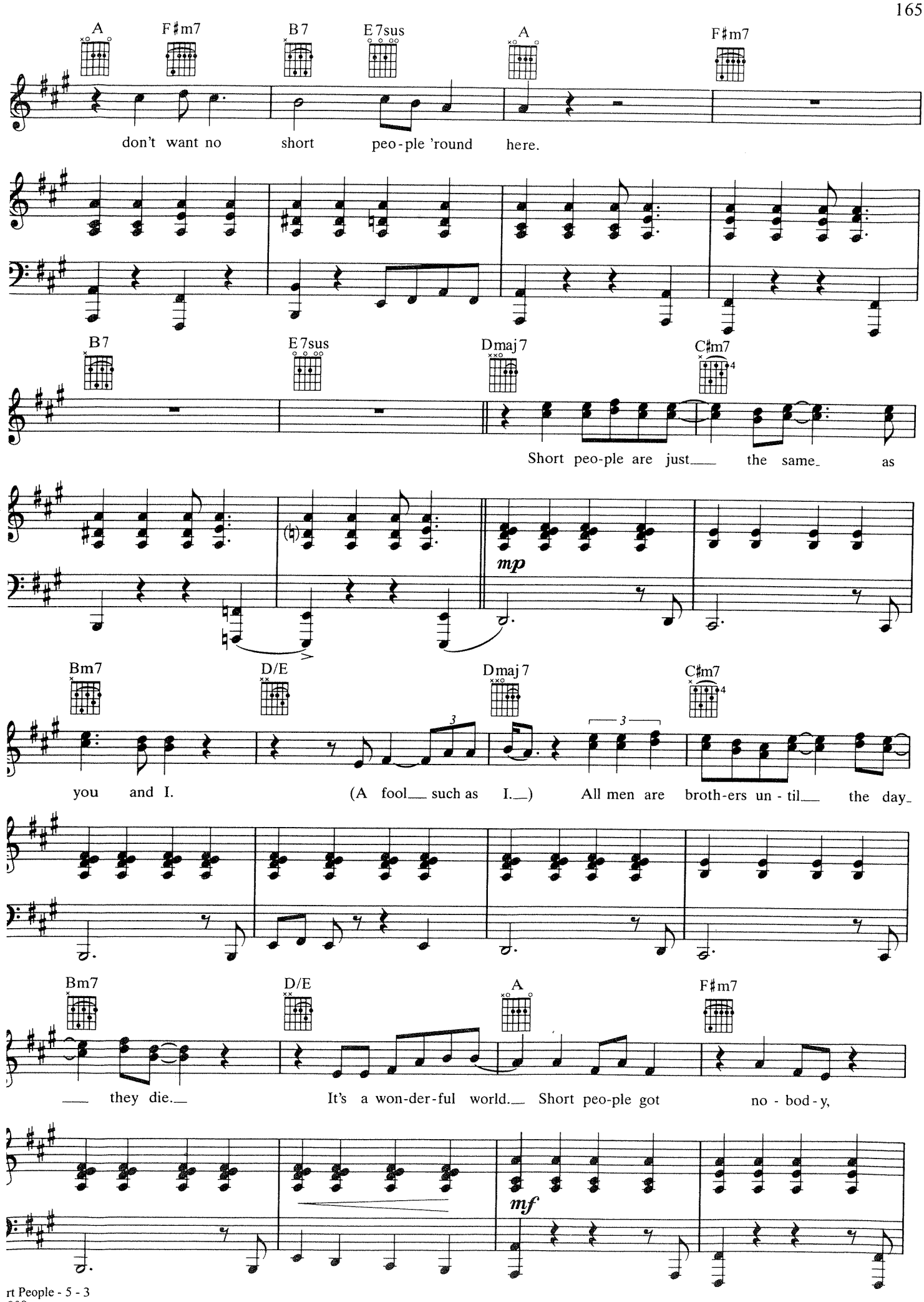
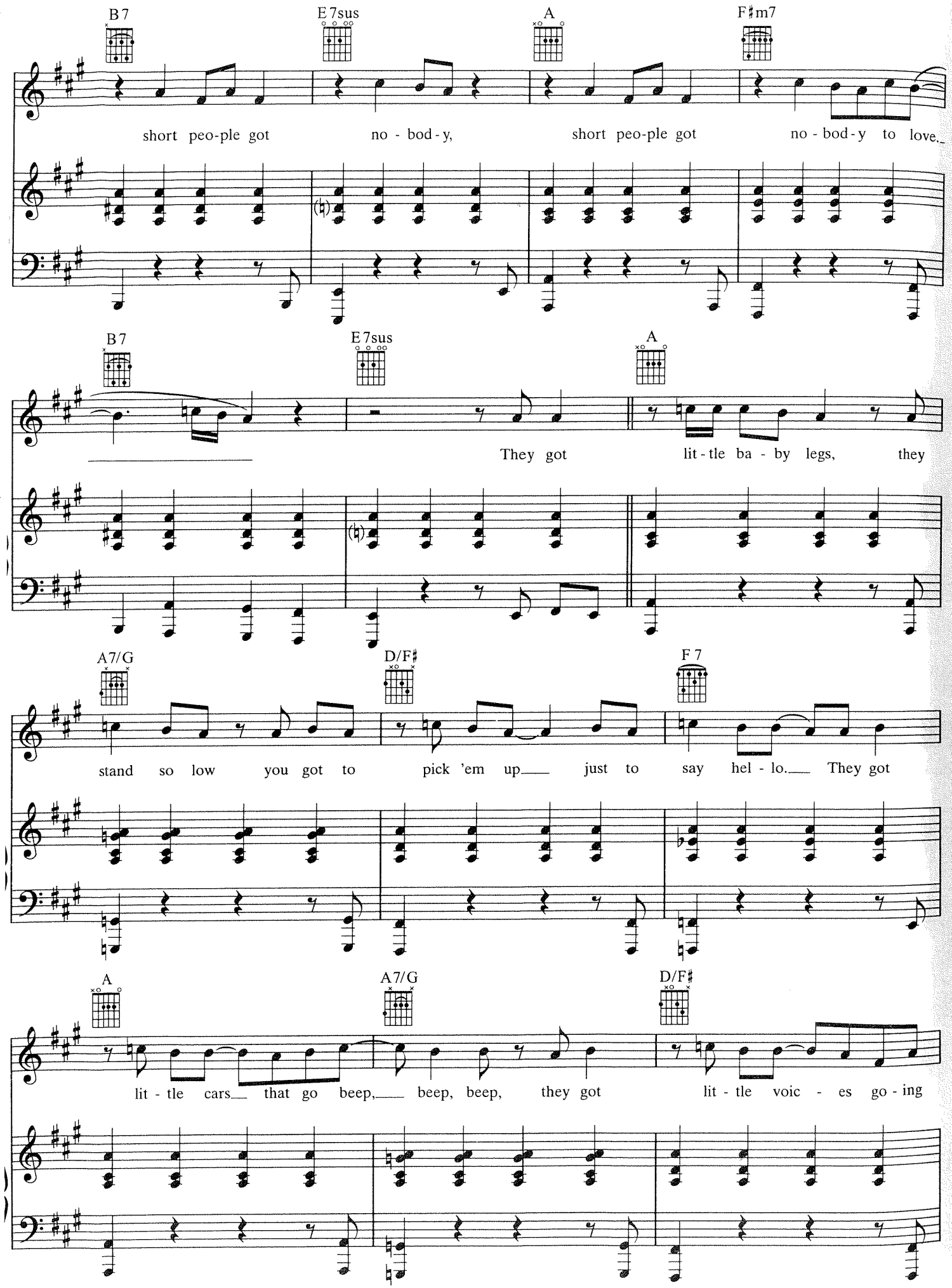
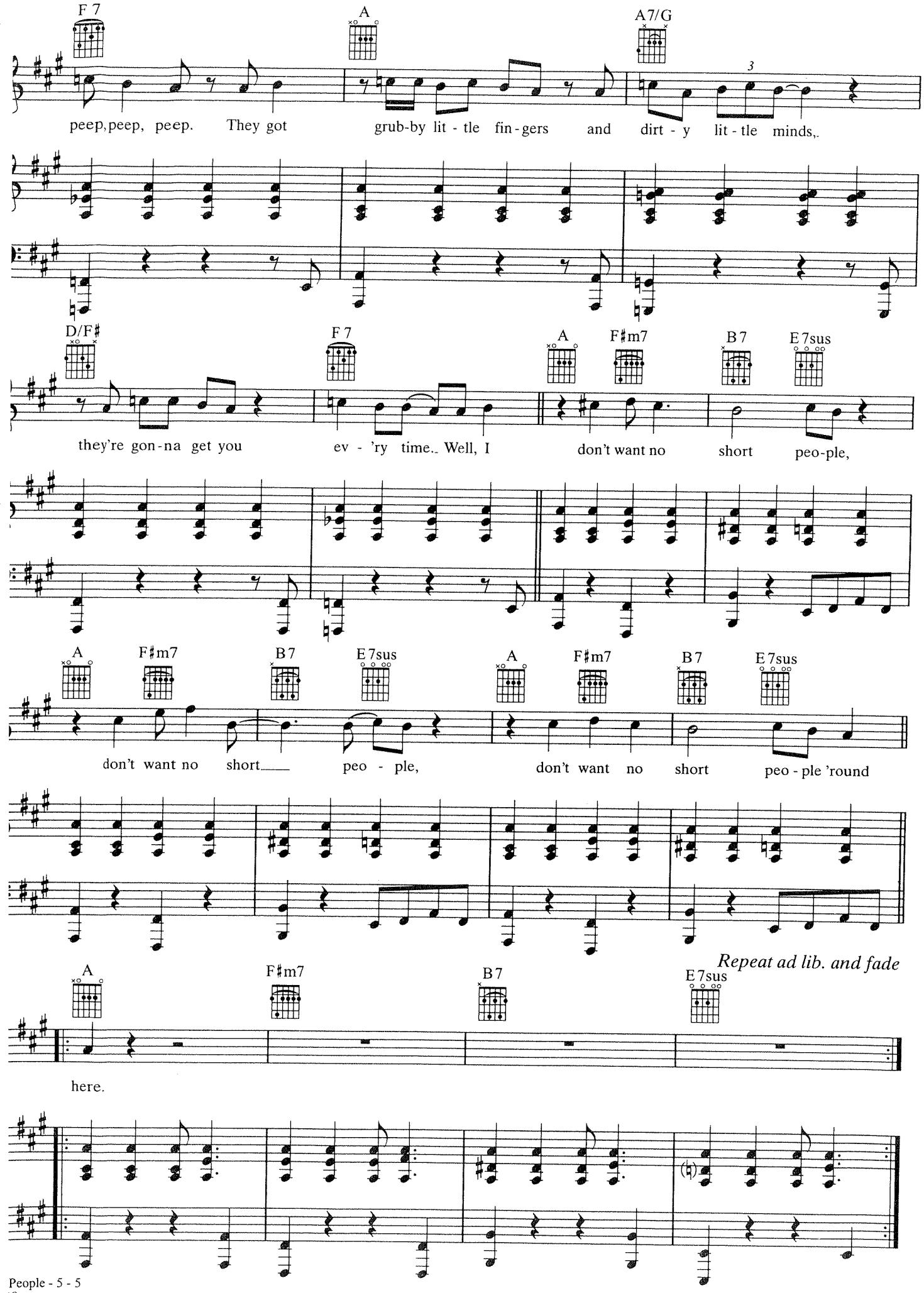

A
A7/G
D/F♯
lit - tle hands, lit - tle eyes, they walk a - round tell - in'
F 7
A
A7/G
great big lies. They got lit - tle nos - es and ti - ny lit - tle teeth. They wear
D/F♯
F 7
A
F♯m7
plat - form shoes on their nas - ty lit - tle feet. Well, I don't want no
B 7
E 7sus
A
F♯m7
B 7
E 7sus
short peo - ple, don't want no short peo - ple,

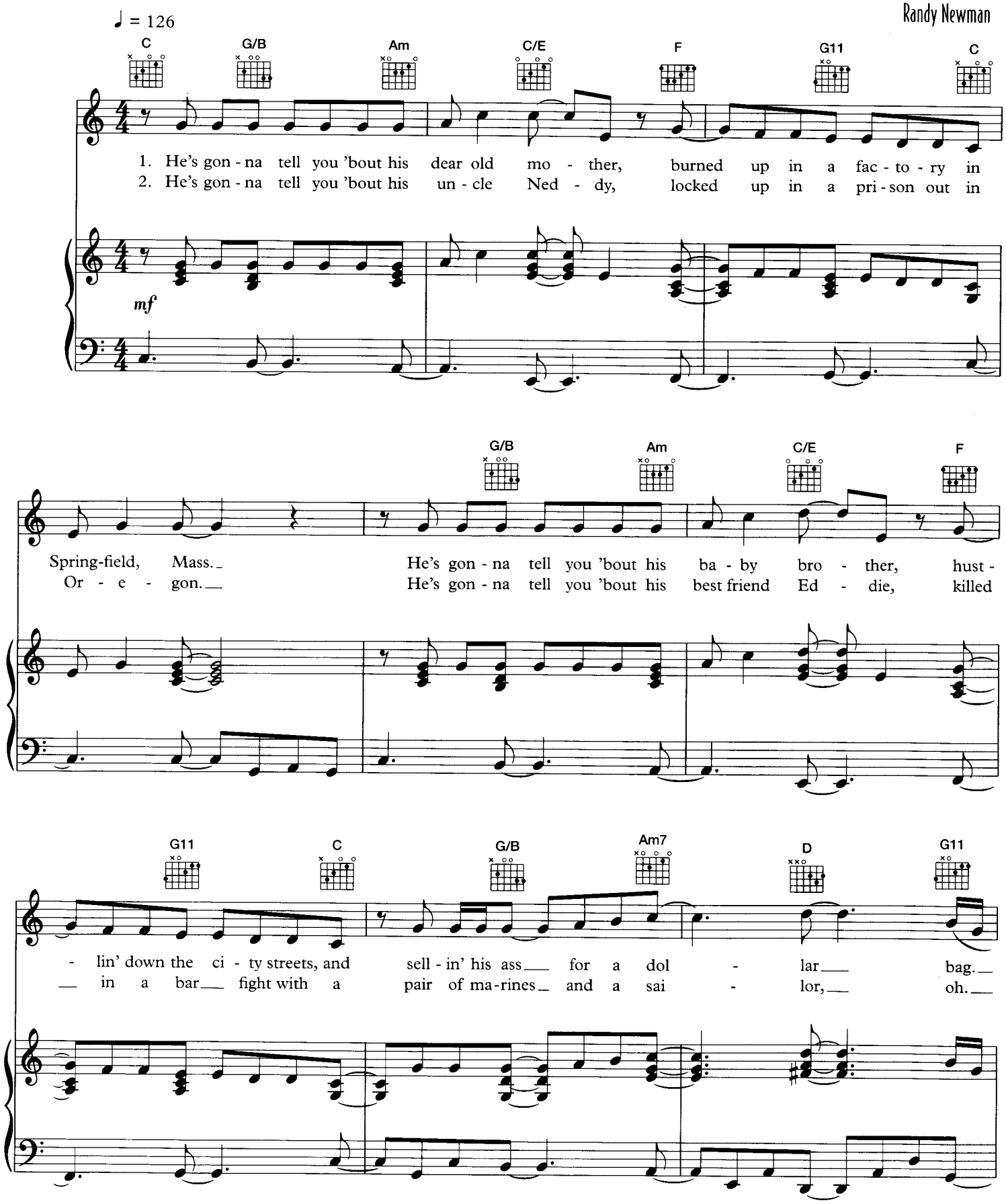

A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
don't want no short peo-ple 'round here.
B7
E7sus
Dmaj7
C♯m7
Short peo-ple are just the same as
mp
Bm7
D/E
Dmaj7
C♯m7
you and I. (A fool such as I.) All men are broth-ers un-til the day
Bm7
D/E
A
F♯m7
they die. It's a won-der-ful world. Short peo-ple got no-bod-y,
mf


B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
short peo-ple got no - bod - y, short peo-ple got no - bod - y to love.
B7
E7sus
A
They got lit - tle ba - by legs, they
A7/G
D/F♯
F7
stand so low you got to pick 'em up just to say hel - lo. They got
A
A7/G
D/F♯
lit - tle cars that go beep, beep, beep, they got lit - tle voic - es go - ing


F 7
A
A7/G
peep, peep, peep. They got grub-by lit - tle fin - gers and dirt - y lit - tle minds,
D/F♯
F 7
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
they're gon-na get you ev - 'ry time. Well, I don't want no short peo-ple,
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
don't want no short peo - ple, don't want no short peo - ple 'round
A
F♯m7
B7
E7sus
Repeat ad lib. and fade
here.

THE BLUES

Words and Music by
Randy Newman



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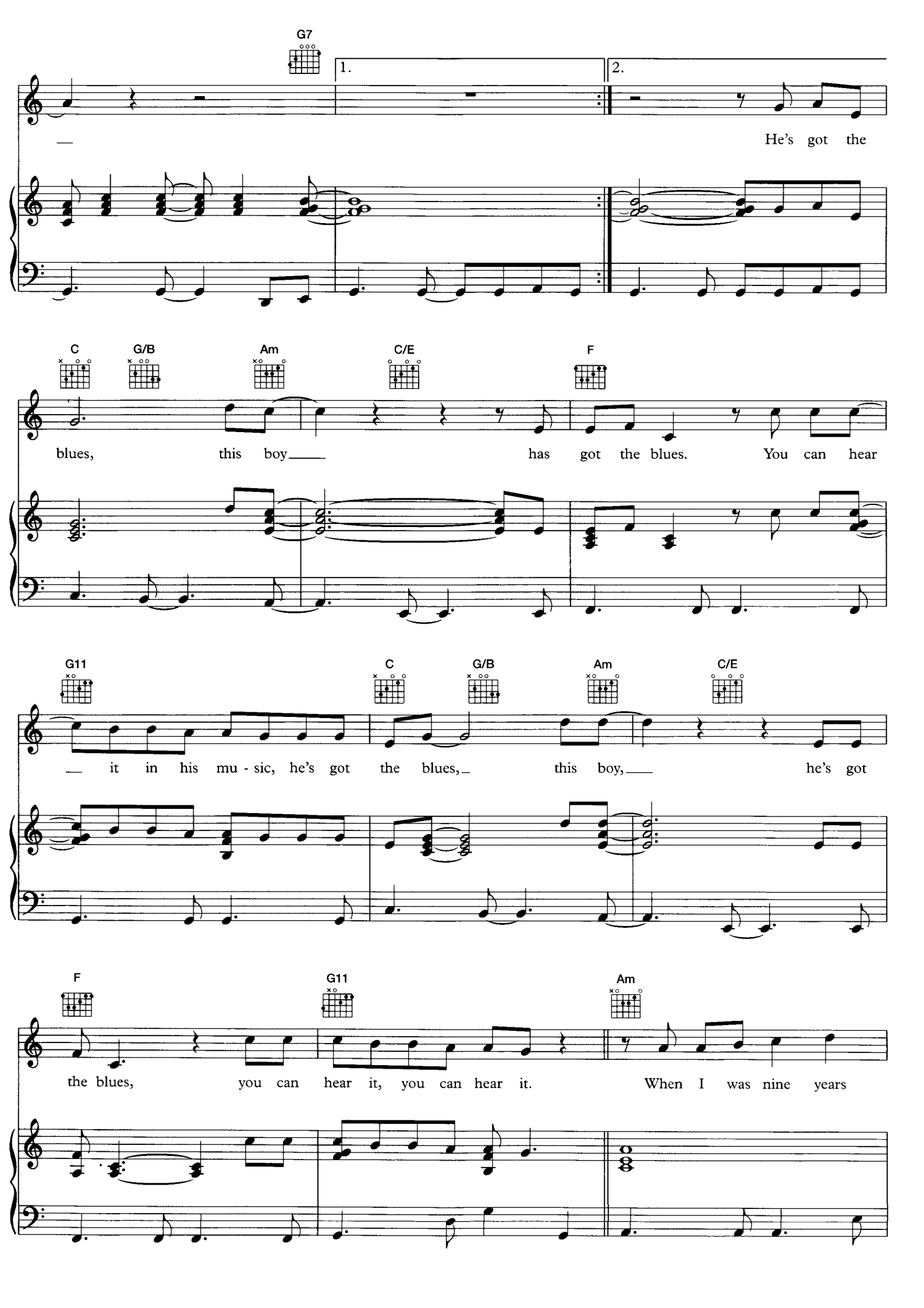
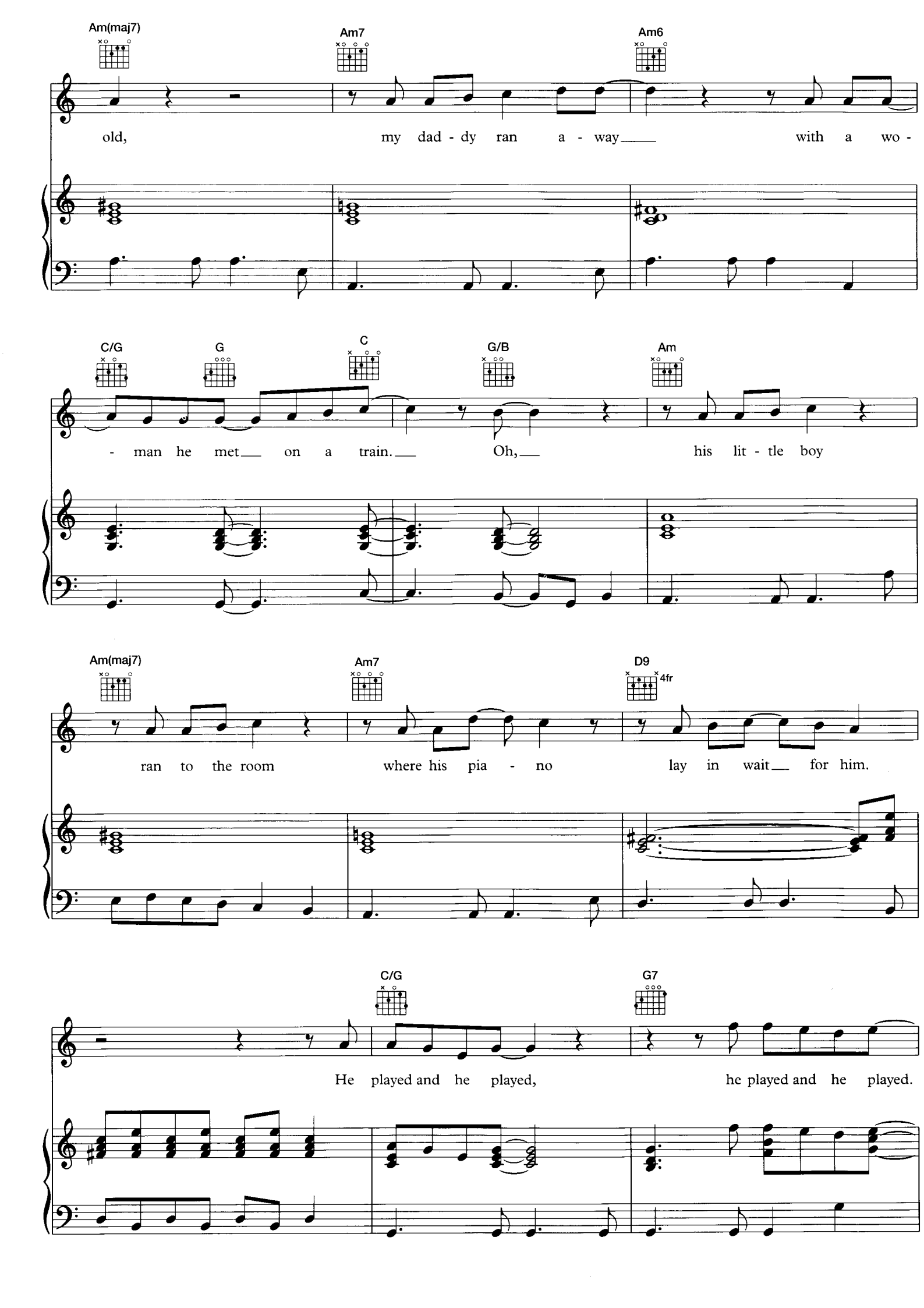
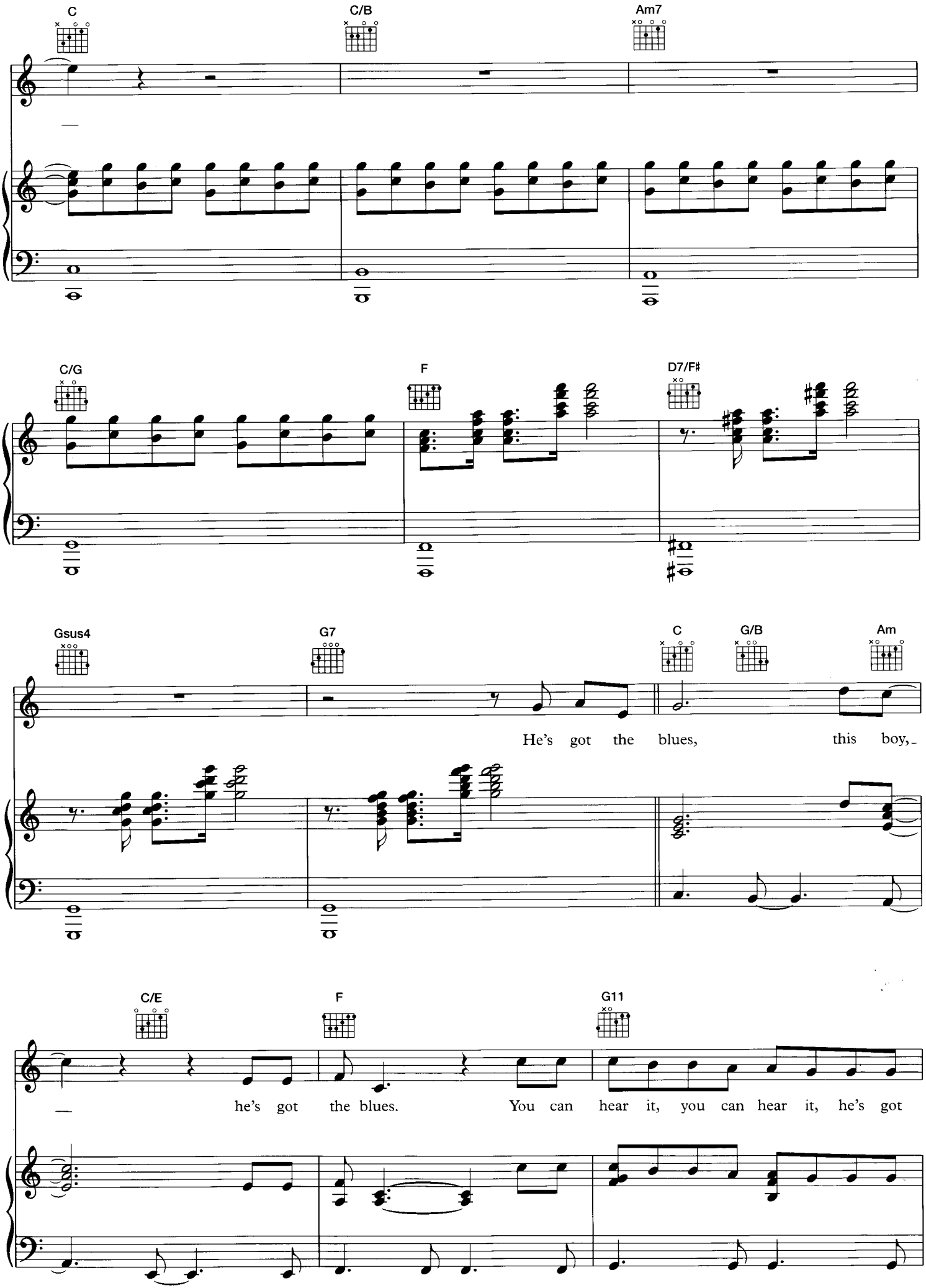
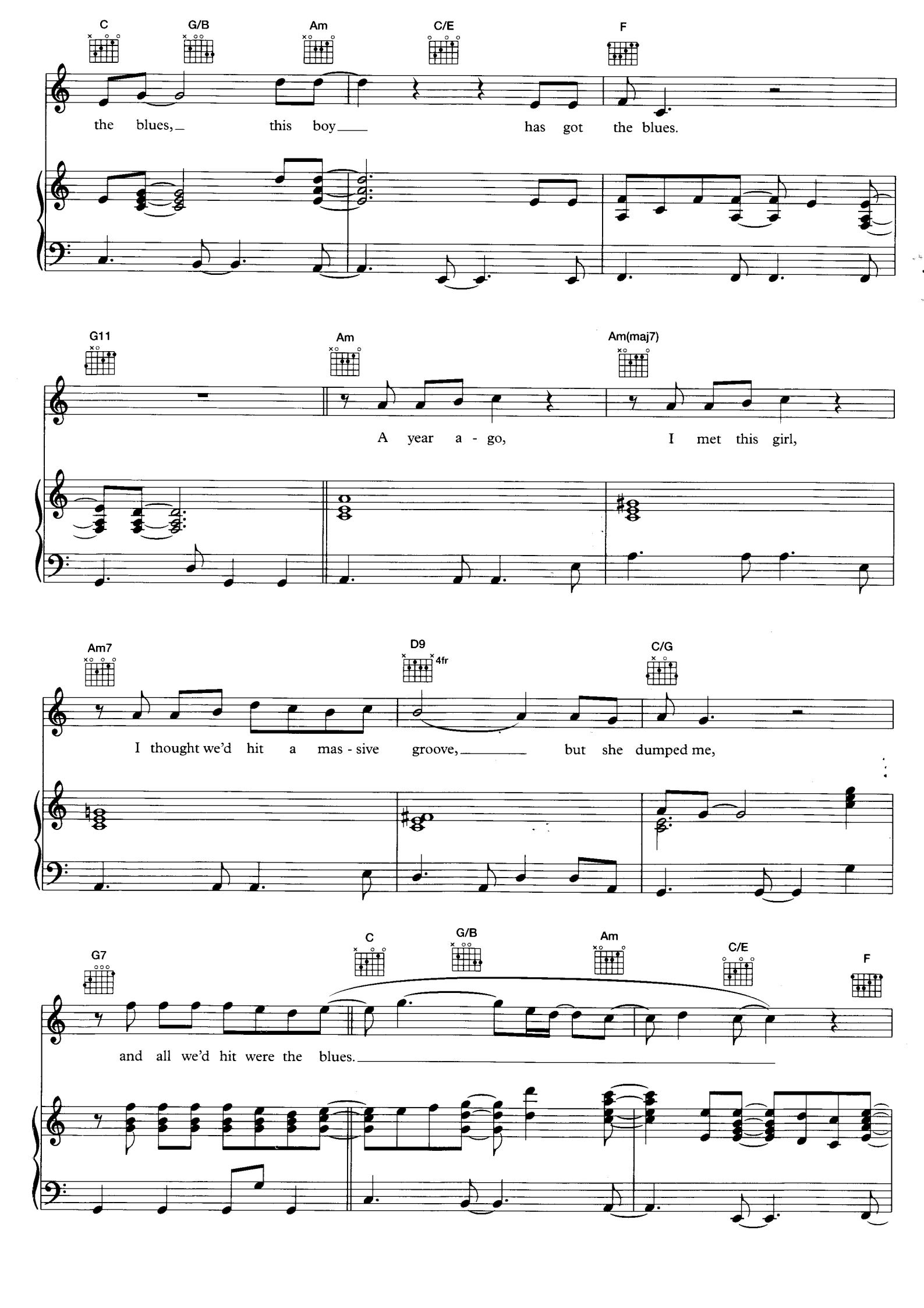
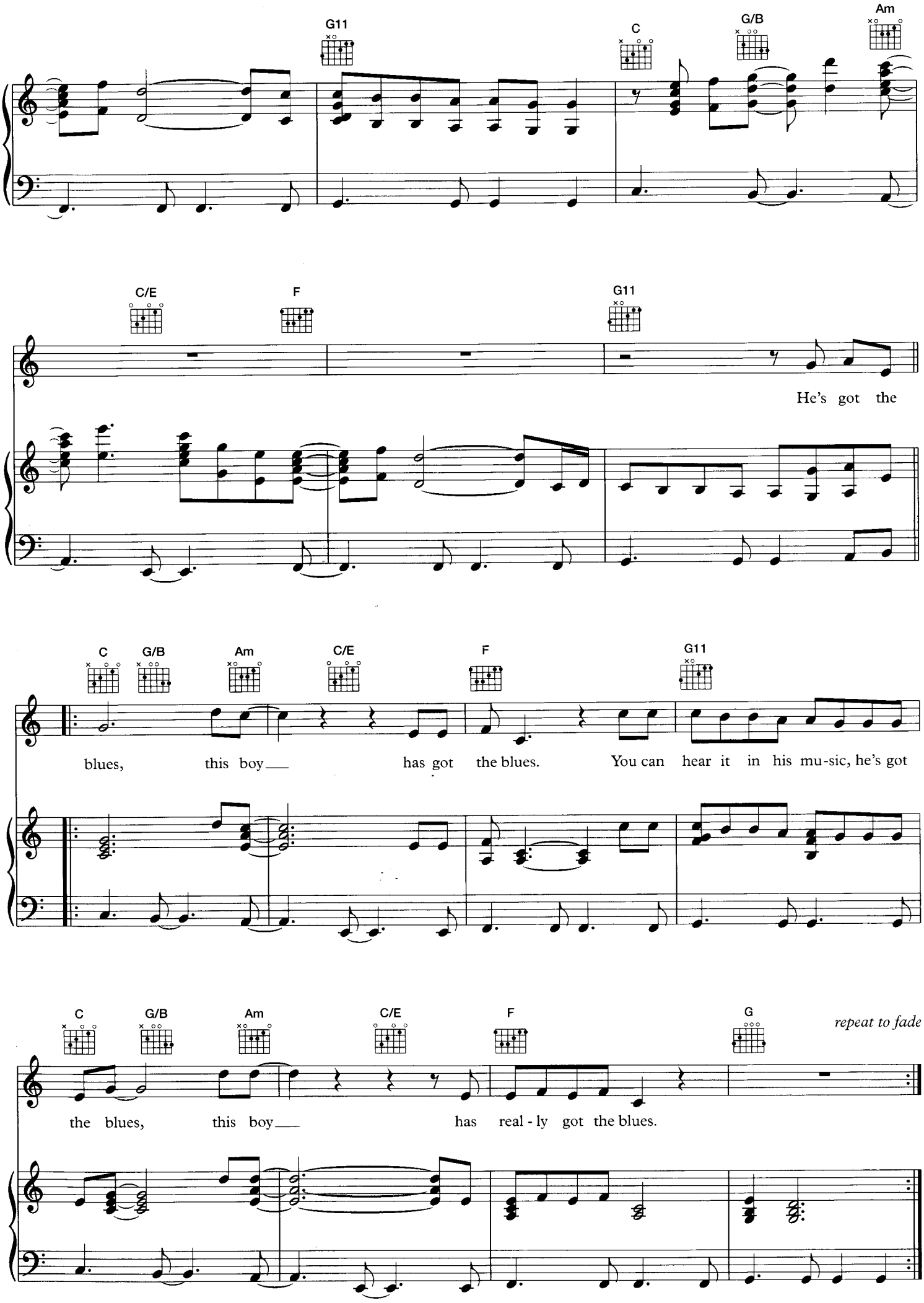

G7
1.
2.
He's got the
C
G/B
Am
C/E
F
blues, this boy has got the blues. You can hear
G11
C
G/B
Am
C/E
it in his mu - sic, he's got the blues, this boy, he's got
F
G11
Am
the blues, you can hear it, you can hear it. When I was nine years


Am(maj7)
Am7
Am6
old, my dad - dy ran a - way with a wo -
C/G
G
C
G/B
Am
- man he met on a train. Oh, his lit - tle boy
Am(maj7)
Am7
D9
4fr
ran to the room where his pia - no lay in wait for him.
C/G
G7
He played and he played, he played and he played.


C
C/B
Am7
C/G
F
D7/F#
Gsus4
G7
C
G/B
Am
He's got the blues, this boy,
C/E
F
G11
he's got the blues. You can hear it, you can hear it, he's got


C
G/B
Am
C/E
F
the blues, this boy has got the blues.
G11
Am
Am(maj7)
A year a - go, I met this girl,
Am7
D9
4fr
C/G
I thought we'd hit a mas - sive groove, but she dumped me,
G7
C
G/B
Am
C/E
F
and all we'd hit were the blues.


G11
C
G/B
Am
C/E
F
G11
He's got the
C
G/B
Am
C/E
F
G11
blues, this boy___ has got the blues. You can hear it in his mu-sic, he's got
C
G/B
Am
C/E
F
G
repeat to fade
the blues, this boy___ has real - ly got the blues.